

# LIFE

A black and white photograph of an elderly man, Charles Beard, in profile, looking towards the left. He is wearing a heavy, textured overcoat and dark gloves. He holds a walking stick with both hands. The background is a misty, mountainous landscape with bare tree branches visible on the right.

CHARLES BEARD AND "THE REPUBLIC"

JANUARY 17, 1944 **10** CENTS  
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50





© 1944 The Studebaker Corporation

## Big Studebaker war trucks roll forward where ancient armies marched

ONLY yesterday, millions of carefree American boys were learning in their classrooms the fabled exploits of Alexander the Great, of Julius Caesar and Genghis Khan.

Today, legions of those youngsters are making history themselves and getting first-hand lessons in geography—almost next-door to many of the storied battlefields they read about in school.

Those boys of ours find this a different kind of war from any that was ever fought before—partly because of the speed with which it is now possible to move men and supplies.

In Russia, in the Middle East, in the British Isles, in Alaska and in India, much of the heavy transport work of the United Nations is being done by tens

upon tens of thousands of big, multiple-drive Studebaker motor trucks. In fact, Studebaker today is one of the largest producers of heavy duty war trucks in the world.

This is the sixth time in a national emergency that Studebaker has manufactured military vehicles on a large scale. And the stamina of the Studebaker trucks now in world-wide war service gives abundant evidence that the reputation of Studebaker engineering and craftsmanship in peacetime was well deserved.

Today, war production is Studebaker's only concern. But when the last shot is fired and victory is assured, the Studebaker automotive plants will again resume their role as manufacturers of America's top-quality motor trucks and cars for civilian use.



Studebaker-built Cyclone engines power swarms of Boeing Flying Fortresses—And that is just one of a number of important Studebaker war production jobs that include the manufacture of multiple-drive military trucks and other vital war matériel. Studebaker is proud of its assignments in the arming of our Nation and Allies.





**SHE GOOD**  
means  
"a clearing in the woods"



**MARIETTA**  
means "distressed"



**ALLEN** means "cheerful"



**GRAHAM**  
means  
"with frowning  
visage"

### ETHYL is a trade mark name

Ethyl is the name of antiknock fluid made only by the Ethyl Corporation. Most of it is now used to improve fighting gasoline for airplanes, tanks, Army trucks and jeeps. All Army and Navy gasoline is Ethyl improved—which leaves less for the home front. But after the war the name Ethyl and the Ethyl emblem on a gasoline pump will be your guide to better gasoline—and better car performance—than you've ever enjoyed before.



CURL UP IN FRONT OF THE FIRE  
WITH THIS FREE BOOK OF NAMES



The meanings and origins of over 900 masculine and feminine names are given in the fascinating illustrated booklet, "What's in a Name?" It's free—no obligation—just mail coupon.



### OIL IS AMMUNITION... USE IT WISELY

If you heat with oil—try to see how much less you can burn this winter. And when it comes to driving your car—let your conscience be your guide.

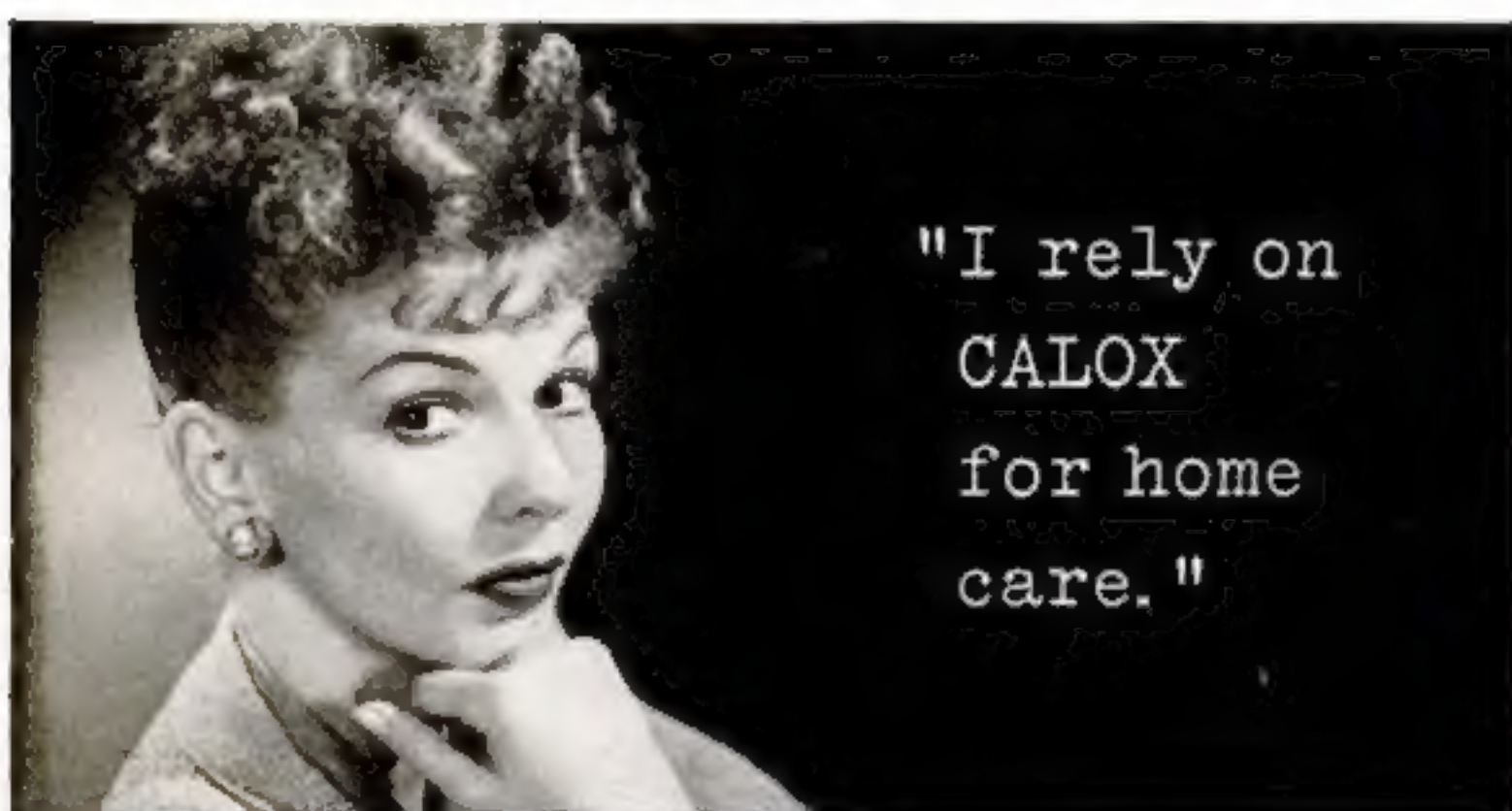


ETHYL CORPORATION  
Room 3602, Chrysler Building, New York 17, N. Y.  
Please send me a free copy of "What's in a Name?"  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
[PLEASE PRINT]  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# MARY MARTIN speaking:

Star of "TRUE TO LIFE" a Paramount Picture.



## A MOVIE STAR OF 1963?

Could be! Anyhow, those new teeth are worth the same careful Calox cleansing that Mary Martin chooses... for the same good reasons.

1. **SILKY-SOFT** Calox cleans gently. Contains no strong chemicals, no harsh abrasives.
2. **ORIGINATED BY A DENTIST** for home care, Calox cleanses efficiently, scientifically. Emulsifies freshly deposited tartar. Loosens mucin plaque.
3. **CALOX IS A COMPLEX FORMULA** — a balanced blend of five cleansing and polishing agents! Thus Calox checks and rechecks cleansing.
4. **NOT SHARP, NOT SWEET** — delightfully refreshing—developed to encourage both children and adults to regular care.
5. **"AND McKESSON MAKES IT."** Produced by a famous laboratory with 110 years of experience.

McKesson & Robbins, Inc.  
Bridgeport, Conn.



## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

### EXPERIENCE BY BATTLE

Sirs:

You have done a wonderful job in "Experience by Battle" (LIFE, Dec. 27). As a marine I served 16 months overseas and either participated in or saw every scene that your artists painted. Those pictures bring back some very vivid memories.

I've recently been discharged because of wounds and since I've been home I started a collection of war paintings and drawings to preserve for my

son—PL. ARCH J. BRICK, USMC  
Jertown, N. Y.

Sir:

"Experience by Battle" has given me a more and more truthful picture of the small part I am playing in this war. I have heard from the returning wounded of the war "out there," but your article tops anything anyone can say.

PHM 3/c MARTIN KATCOFF  
Naval Hospital  
Portsmouth, Va.

Sirs:

I think "Experience by Battle" is perfectly swell and I am very proud to be included in it. The series as a whole, with the excellent text by John Hersey, has real impact and vitality. I'm impressed particularly with Aaron Bohrod's work and think he has done an outstanding job.

LIEUT. MITCHELL JAMIESON,  
USNR  
Washington, D. C.

Sirs:

No one can read John Hersey's description of the Sicilian landing and not feel himself quiver with the feeling of uncertainty which plagues the mind of a soldier going into battle. His description of Rendova and the torture of jungle warfare leaves one with a feeling of everlasting respect for any soldier surviving such experiences. It is equal to the best of Conrad.

P. J. KING  
York, Pa.

Sirs:

There is no question about your statement that "Stretcher Party" (p. 81, "Experience by Battle") is one of the best works of art to come out of



"STRETCHER PARTY"

this war. We don't see drawings like "Stretcher Party" every day, and every effort should be made to find the artist.

EMIDIO ANGELO  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Sirs:

The value of "Stretcher Party" by an unknown marine on Guadalcanal was recognized at once by Lieut. Commander William N. New, USN, of the Navy Medical Corps, when he found it in an ambulance on Guadalcanal. Every effort possible was made by the commander to find the artist on the spot.

When "Stretcher Party" appeared in headquarters everybody had his own theory of what the signature might be. Everybody tested his theory in the files of the Enlisted Performance Division and everybody drew a blank. A handwriting expert visiting headquarters gave up in despair.

Commander New, following the publication of the drawing in various newspapers throughout the country, received hundreds of letters from marines, marine parents, sisters and brothers and teachers and clergymen—all

claiming to recognize the technique of kin, friend or pupil.

Several marines have written to claim authorship themselves. Each of these claims is being investigated and, among them, we may find the unknown artist.

BRIG. GENERAL  
ROBERT L. DENIG, USMC  
Director, Division Public Relations  
Washington, D. C.

Sirs:

I am glad to be able to tell you that Pvt. Elmer Sidney Smith Jr. (381883), U.S. Marine Corps, of Vicksburg, Miss., made the sketch "Stretcher Party" along a river on Guadalcanal.

Pvt. Smith is at present a member of this command and is helping us illustrate a small newsmagazine which we publish at the barracks almost weekly.

Pvt. Smith has other drawings made on Guadalcanal and elsewhere to support his claim as author and states that Pfc. Alexander Smith—still alive—watched him make some of the sketches under discussion.

MAJOR PAUL C. MARMION,  
USMC  
Commanding, Marine Barracks  
Crane, Ind.

● LIFE assumes Brig. General Denig will investigate the claim of Marine Pvt. Elmer Sidney Smith Jr.—ED.

### LIFE'S COVER

Sirs:

I have seen hundreds of masterpieces in American and European galleries, but few more powerful and moving than Fletcher Martin's painting used as LIFE's cover for Dec. 27.

To a subject which might have lent itself easily to sentimental interpretation, Mr. Martin has brought not only great artistic force, but such a sense of unobtrusive nobility and restraint that the effect of his painting is hardly short of overwhelming.

EARL COPP JR.  
Asheville, N. C.

Sirs:

It has my vote for "the painting of the war."

FRANK J. RAYMOND  
Stonington, Conn.

### FIRST PARTY DRESS

Sirs:

Your story on "That First Party Dress" (LIFE, Dec. 27) took me out of this world. I graduated from Woodmere High School about eight years ago and it certainly brought back happy days filled with first loves, first dances, high school athletic meets—and few responsibilities. It's a far cry from this Army life.

CPL. ALLAN BOSTWICK  
Kearns, Utah

Sirs:

Speaking as two 16-year-old girls, we say onions to your article "That First Party Dress." Quite contrary to your statement, we find social life more than a little disrupted by the war and the manpower shortage.

PAT SMITH  
HELEN ROTH  
Canton, Ohio

### HOW TO BUILD A FIRE

Sirs:

No New Englander wrote the article on how to build a fire in your Dec. 27 issue. A Cape Cod lighter is not used to light the kindling. Anyone who has used a Cape Cod lighter knows that it reduces building a fire to placing three logs in a pyramid and putting the burning lighter under them. It works as well for canal coal as for wood.

ROBERT WALBRIDGE  
Burlington, Conn.

● Cape Cod lighters are made of fire clay which absorbs kerosene. Lighted,

(continued on p. 4)



# Walter J. Black, president of The Classics Club, invites you to accept **Free** AS A TRIAL- MEMBERSHIP GIFT



Nothing short of amazing is the way this great classic—written over 2,000 years ago—hits so many nails squarely on the head today! Here is how to look at love and learning and friendship. How to see be-

hind the stuffed shirts who scramble for place and power. How to live an intelligently *happy* life, whether we possess worldly wealth or only the riches that lie hidden in our hearts and minds.

This beautiful Classics Club Edition of PLATO is the famous Jowett translation, brilliantly edited by Louise Ropes Loomis, Professor Emeritus of Wells College. It contains the *Apology*, *Crito*, *Phaedo*, *Symposium*, and *Republic*. In these conversations between friends—fresh, humorous, informal—you have the book on which most of man's thinking has been founded. And you may now have it *free*, as a membership gift.

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## PLATO



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The late William Lyon Phelps—Long the best-loved literary figure in America; for 41 years Professor of English Literature at Yale.

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Will you add this lovely volume to your home library now—as a membership gift from The CLASSICS CLUB? You are invited to join today . . . and to receive on approval beautifully bound editions of the world's greatest masterpieces, which were chosen by the four distinguished judges shown at left.

At the request of The Classics Club, four authorities chose, unanimously, the masterpieces which offer the greatest enjoyment and value to the "pressed for time" men and women of today. And The Classics Club now presents these great books to you.

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A true "classic" is a living book that will never grow old. For sheer fascination it can rival the most thrilling modern novel. Perhaps you have often wondered how these truly great books "got that way." First, because they are so readable. They would not have lived unless they were read, and they would not have been read unless they were interesting. And to be interesting they had to be easy to understand. Those are the very qualities which characterize these selections: *readability, interest, simplicity.*

It is not necessary to have a "higher education" to appreciate these books; and, after you read and know them, you will have acquired a broader and more liberal education than most of

your business and personal acquaintances. You will have lost any personal concern about an "inferiority complex" and any fear about being the equal of others whose formal education is greater than your own.

#### Only Book Club of Its Kind

The Classics Club is different from all other book clubs. 1. It distributes to its own members the world's great classics at low prices. 2. Its basic price is better than any other book club. 3. Its members are not obligated to take any specific number of books. 4. All its volumes are bound in attractive, uniform Classics Club bindings.

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Walter J. Black, President  
THE CLASSICS CLUB  
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*Bill doesn't call me  
"Grandma" anymore!*

When Playing bridge, I had to wear glasses. So it stung like a hornet when Bill kidded me by saying: "Who do you think you are behind those goggles, grandma?"



"Hello, Beautiful!" That's how Bill greeted me next time we met. "Those new glasses are the best looking I've ever seen. They make you look five years younger." [Point is — Shurset mountings by Shuron are smart. They are rimless in appearance, but have frame strength. When you ask for Shurset Ful-Vue mountings, please be patient. Shuron's work for Uncle Sam comes first you know.]

Your Eyes are priceless — so is your health. And both are benefited by the professional eye care you seek — equally as much as the glasses prescribed. That's why expert care and quality eyewear are such an important investment. Make it wisely.

**Shuron**

SMART EYEWEAR



## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

the kerosene burns off, producing a vigorous flame for 10 minutes.—ED.

### MARY MARTIN

Sirs:

You intimate (LIFE, Dec. 27) that Mary Martin's appeal is strictly for the middle-aged. This is an obviously ridiculous statement. The average age of the U. S. Army is well under 40.

PVT. O. G. BERRY  
College Park, Md.

Sirs:

Mary Martin—phooey. Give us somebody else for a change.

DELMA LIGHTY  
Huntington, W. Va.

### CHRISTMAS

Sirs:

One of my finest Christmas gifts was your editorial in the Dec. 27 issue. While it was inspired by the Christmas season, it raises the basic question of the Christian world that must be faced every day of the year. You have appraised the situation accurately.

HOWARD CONN  
First Congregational Church  
Great Barrington, Mass.

Sirs:

Your editorial reflects a comprehensive understanding of current Christian thought which, for me, is a high-water mark in secular journalism.

And your prognosis in the last two paragraphs sounds a trumpet!

EVERETT W. PALMER  
Centenary Tabernacle  
Camden, N. J.

### BIRCHING OF DENNIS CRADDOCK

Sirs:

It is unfortunate that you seem to take the case of birched Dennis Craddock so lightly (LIFE, Dec. 27). There is entirely too much spanking these days; it has become fashionable again. I guess it has something to do with the war. Parents are busier, children more independent, and the temptation is often great to turn an unruly youngster over one's knee and to apply the hairbrush vigorously.

Psychology books tell us that reasoning is always better, but many parents seem to pay little attention.

MRS. DOROTHY GELLER  
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Spanking is a good old American custom and although teachers have been advising against it for years, war conditions have brought about a stiffening of discipline in the average home—and that means an occasional sound whipping.

Our family is a happy one of five children: three boys (3, 9 and 12) and two girls (8 and 14) and they all know the meaning of "bottoms up." My own experience indicates that an occasional spanking, even if it is quite severe, will not harm a normal child, provided there is a healthy family life and the child feels secure. If arguing or deprivation of some pleasure can help, all the better. But the average mother is too busy to spend hours figuring on how to argue every single case or to convince the child.

After the whipping is over, it is over and I don't mention it any more. Any of the children who would try to tease the other about it would promptly get a severe whipping too.

MRS. F. NINNOTO  
New York, N. Y.

### THE ELECTRIC MOTOR

Sirs:

LIFE deserves real praise for its article in the Dec. 27 issue on the electric motor. I am sure that many other fel-

(continued on p. 7)

Try  
**kem**  
ON YOUR  
**HOUSE PLANTS**  
NOW!  
...AND YOU'LL USE  
IT ALL YEAR ROUND  
...INDOORS AND OUT!

Any plant thrives on KEM because it contains all the vital food elements plants need for healthy growth. And these 11 elements are in liquid form—all ready for the plant to use. That's why KEM gives such good results in any kind of soil. In fact—and here's dramatic proof of its effectiveness!—KEM will even grow plants without soil.

### There's a Job for KEM Every Month of the Year!

#### USE IT INDOORS FOR

**HOUSE PLANTS** Regardless of the condition of the soil in the pot, they'll grow and flourish on KEM feeding alone.

**CUT FLOWERS** Keep them in a dilute KEM solution. They'll stay beautifully fresh 2 to 4 times longer than in plain water.

**SEEDLINGS** Soak seeds in KEM before planting—they'll take hold better, sprout sooner, grow faster. Then be sure to feed the seedlings regularly with KEM, both before and after transplanting.

#### USE IT OUTDOORS FOR

**VEGETABLES & FLOWERS** Right through the growing season from spring sowing to fall transplanting—feed KEM regularly. Both your Victory vegetables and your prize blooms will thrive on this treatment.

**LAWNS** Try KEM feeding on those bare and shady places... it produces a greener, healthier lawn, whether it's newly-seeded or well-established.

**SHRUBS & TREES** Often a sickly-looking shrub or tree simply needs more nourishment. Vines, shrubs and trees of all kinds thrive on KEM feeding.

**Odorless! Easy to Use! Economical!** Diluted, the 25¢ size of KEM makes 3 gallons of ready-prepared plant food; the 50¢ size makes 8 gallons. It lasts indefinitely—never goes out of solution.

**BUY KEM** at 5 & 10¢ stores, hardware, department and seed stores. If your local dealer has not yet stocked KEM, a 12-oz. bottle will be sent postpaid on receipt of 25¢.

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KEM FEED PLANTS  
ALWAYS THRIVE

10¢-25¢  
50¢-\$1.00

**kem**  
LIQUID PLANT FOOD

Kem-ical Corporation  
East Paterson, N. J.





# Hi! you "worried-what-to-serve" ladies!

• Cheer up! Here's how to wake up wartime menus!  
Zip up that creamed fish with a sprinkling of nippy Borden's Grated American Cheese. (Brown under the broiler). Lady! *What* a difference!

Give cauliflower that "let-me-at-it" flavor with a perky Borden's Chateau cheese sauce!

Top off your not-too-meaty dinners with nourishing Liederkranz Cheese!

Cheese is one of the most *nourishing* of all foods—a "Basic 7" Food! It's rationed, of course, to assure you your share. But the point cost is low for the *concentrated* food value you get.

## New ways to perk up salads — Dressings made with WEJ-CUT!

All you need is BORDEN'S WEJ-CUT CREAM CHEESE and a *little* mayonnaise . . . Makes the most wonderful made-at-home dressing that ever pepped up a salad! (And your hard-to-get real mayonnaise goes a *long* way.)



### RECIPE—WEJ-CUT SALAD DRESSING

First, place 1 BORDEN'S WEJ-CUT CREAM CHEESE in a bowl (use Chive for vegetable salad—Relish for fish salad—Pimento for fruit salad)...Add 4 tablespoons of *real* mayonnaise. "Work" with a fork. Then beat with a rotary egg beater until smooth. Makes 1 cup. And it's *super swell*!



## BORDEN'S FINE CHEESES

WONDERFUL "BUYS" FOR YOUR POINTS AND PENNIES



### For fun at 4 o'clock—BORDEN'S COCKTAIL SPREADS!

For the after-school snack or when "callers" come—it's BORDEN'S OLIVE-PIMENTO COCKTAIL SPREAD! Smooth creamy cheese with a delicious flavor children love, *sangy olive blended with red ripe pimento*.

Nourishing, too! And so are ALL the other taste-tantalizing BORDEN'S COCKTAIL SPREADS—Smokey, Vera-Sharp, Relish, Pimento, Blue cheese. Try 'em all! All come in lovely re-usable Swedish-style glasses.



### Heaven on toast—BORDEN'S CHATEAU!

Get out the bread, and that swell Borden's cheese food—CHATEAU . . . Put slices of CHATEAU on a slice of bread. Top with a slice of tomato, or a dash of catsup. Grill . . . Then bite into the zistiest luncheon dish you've had in a month of Sundays—or Mondays! P.S. BORDEN'S CHATEAU has a ripe, aged Cheddar flavor that you've been missing so these days. (Available in Canada also.)



### Cheese-lover's cheese—LIEDERKRANZ!



LIEDERKRANZ is *one* cheese made by and for lovers of robust cheese!

Its fully mellowed, creamy goodness is nestled in a tender, golden crust that's part of the cheese! Enjoy *every morsel* of LIEDERKRANZ—on crackers, pumpernickel, or crisp rye toast! It's the "right" cheese when good fellows get together!



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50¢

**SEALED IN GLASS FOR EXTRA PROTECTION**—This famous toothbrush, the quality leader of the world at 50¢, also comes in the 2-Row "Professional" shape as well as the 2-Row "Ora" design, a shape many dentists recommend. Each offers many exclusive Dr. West's features found in no other toothbrush.



Through the years for  
health and beauty—  
*the finest toothbrush  
money can buy!*

**Y**our whole family needs the extra protection Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft alone can give. . . . The positive assurance of clean, sparkling teeth. . . . The added brilliance of smiles that radiate good health.

There's a solid satisfaction in using the finest toothbrush money can buy. For only this superb brush can offer you . . .

**"EXTON" BRAND BRISTLING**—for longer life, more efficient tooth cleansing.

**PATENTED WATERPROOFING**—for added protection against the dangers of soggy toothbrush.

**DOUBLE CONVEX SHAPE**—the original Dr. West's design. A distinct advantage in cleansing inside, outside and in between the teeth.



"WHY, MARY, I WOULD HAVE SAID YOU'D BE THE LAST GIRL TO APPLY FOR ARMY DUTY..."



"SO WOULD I, MISS MORRISON. UNTIL I DISCOVERED THAT THE REASON I WAS FAGGED OUT WAS NOT NURSING BUT ORDINARY CONSTIPATION. NOW, I'M TAKING NUJOL!"



**EFFECTIVE... GENTLE... REGULAR AS CLOCKWORK**

It's your duty to keep fit... AND TO KEEP BUYING WAR BONDS

**WHEN YOUR EYES FEEL HOT AND TIRED**



from over-work... glare... close-work...

**USE EYE-GENE!** It's the only prepared formula on the market containing the exclusive ingredient that brings such instant, cooling relief to tired eyes.

**KEEP EYE-GENE handy, always!** Get a bottle of this safe, stainless eye lotion from your nearest Drug or Dime store...today!

**EYE-GENE**

2 DROPS CLEAR, SOOTHE IN SECONDS

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

lows throughout the country who are taking the Army's course on fundamentals of electricity will find the article just as helpful as I did when it comes to learning the principles of the motor.

ROBERT WEISS

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sirs:

You're driving us crazy.

Your display on how to build an electric motor looked fine to us. It was simple, precise and interesting. But—after calling out the finest electricians in our yard we have given up in despair. At the present time we have assembled several dozen of the motors—none will work. All for sale.

Will you please be kind enough to send us a more detailed drawing before we end up in the bug house?

HARRY PROCTOR

Alameda Shipyard  
Alameda, Calif.

● LIFE's pictures were enough for unprofessional electrician Schmidt (below).—ED.

Sirs:

How LIFE affects an average home is shown by this photograph.

The other day my son Bob interrupted my daily crossword-puzzle session to show me your article on the electric motor. Being a sort of half-baked electrician from way back, I became interested. After ransacking the entire household for tools, wire, paper clips and such, we feverishly and



SUCCESSFUL MOTOR

diligently proceeded to build the paper-clip motor.

Bob's Christmas toy telephone set was robbed of its precious dry cells. Supper went cold in spite of frequent and finally stern mess calls from mother. Our first motor failed, probably because of an insufficient number of turns on our magnets. Time went on, mother's orders to retire fell on deaf ears. But at long last (past midnight) came success. Our motor whirled merrily and two tired boys (a big one and a little one) went happily to bed.

H. CARL SCHMIDT

New Ulm, Minn.

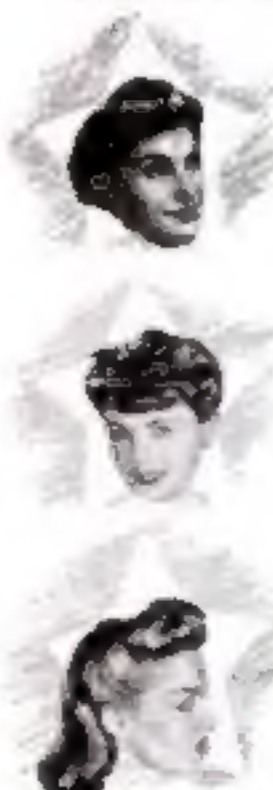
Since January 1, 1943, Time, LIFE, Fortune and The Architectural Forum have been cooperating with the War Production Board on conservation of paper. During the year 1943, these four Time Inc. publications used 14,600 fewer tons (580 freight-car loads) of paper than in 1942. In view of the resulting shortage of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.

# 'Glamour-Bathe YOUR HAIR LIKE Gorgeous Powers Models



**Takes Only 10 Minutes At Home To Leave Hair  
Silken-Soft, Glowing With Natural Brilliant Lustre**

Powers Models are breath-takingly beautiful. One of their greatest assets is their enchantingly lovely, perfectly coiffured HAIR! And John Robert Powers always advises his stunning "million dollar" Powers Models to use *only* Kreml Shampoo to wash their hair. Here are some of the reasons:



1. Kreml Shampoo not only *thoroughly* cleanses hair and scalp of dirt and loose dandruff but it brings out the natural sparkling brilliant highlights—the shimmering lustre that lies concealed in *your* and *every* girl's hair.
2. This remarkably beautifying Kreml Shampoo leaves hair so much silkier, softer, with a glossy sheen that lasts for days. Notice how your hair stays in place so much longer.
3. Kreml Shampoo never leaves any excess dull soapy film. It positively contains no harsh caustics or chemicals. Instead—its beneficial oil base helps keep your hair from becoming dry or brittle.

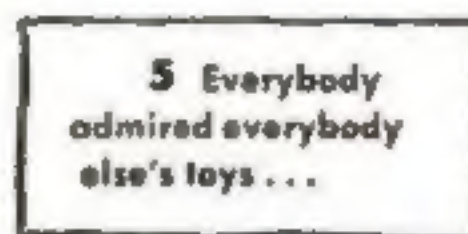
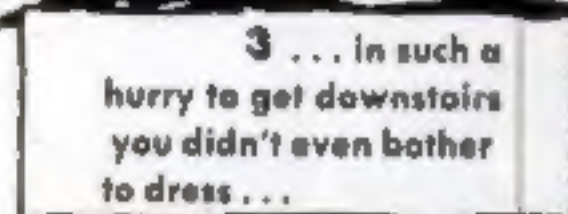
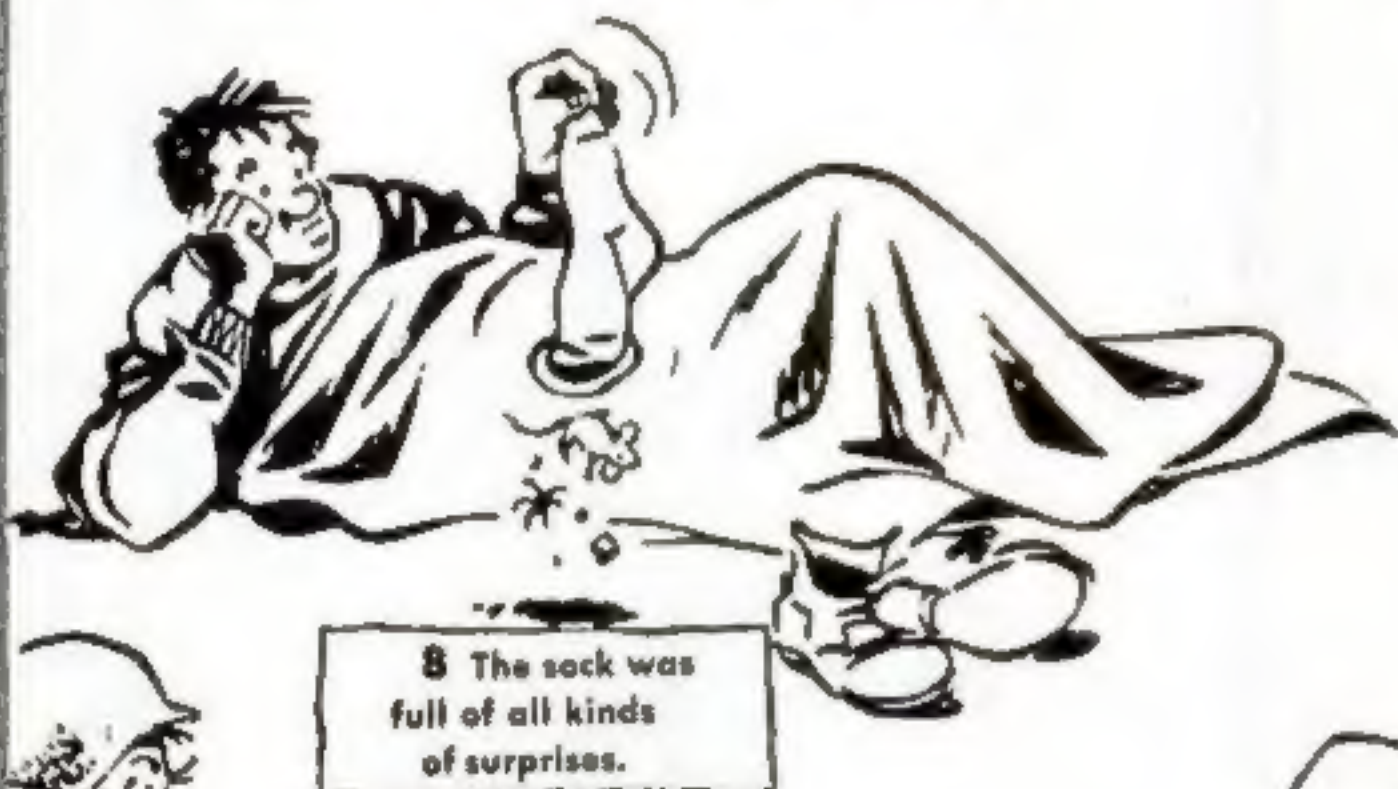
Why not take a "beauty-tip" from these exquisitely lovely Powers Girls and always "glamour-bathe" *your* hair with Kreml Shampoo! Get a bottle *today* at any drug or department store.

## Kreml SHAMPOO

FOR SILKEN-SHEEN HAIR—EASIER TO ARRANGE  
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS KREML HAIR TONIC

Guaranteed by  
Good Housekeeping  
Institution







# SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

## . . . A SOLDIER DRAWS ITALIAN WAR CARTOONS



SGT. MAULDIN'S "JOE"

The cartoon humor of this war has often been extremely funny, but it has seldom been authentic. Because most of it is intended for civilians, it leans heavily on whimsy, which is not a notable quality of war. There is humor in war, but it is by nature bitter and sardonic and it does not make civilians laugh. An example of genuine war humor is shown on these pages. It was drawn in Italy by Sgt. Bill Mauldin, a 22-year-old artist on the staff of a Fifth Army divisional newspaper.

The main character of Mauldin's cartoons is a veteran private named Joe (see inset). Unlike Sgt. George Baker's funny but freakish Sad Sack (LIFE, Nov. 15, 1943) or Lieut. Dave Breger's famous Private Breger (LIFE, July 12, 1943), Mauldin's Joe is a tired, dirty, dull-eyed, unshaven average American who has fought through both Sicily and Italy. Mauldin explains: "I was 18 when I joined the Army. I knew a lot of these kids then. Now, after they've been through a couple of campaigns, after being in the line for weeks, they're old men. They've aged 10 to 15 years, have beards, their eyes have bags underneath, and they wear a dopey expression like they need a lot of sleep. Some of them are getting bowlegged and flat-footed from taking so much. The poor guys have changed so that I hardly recognize them." The soldiers, however, recognize themselves. Already Mauldin's cartoons are the most popular ones in the Mediterranean area.



"I JUST AIN'T WORTH A DAMN IN THE MORNING WITHOUT A HOT CUP OF COFFEE"



CARTOON ON ITALIAN MOUNTAIN WARFARE IS CAPTIONED: "HIT THE DIRT, BOYS!"



CORRESPONDENT QUESTIONS "JOE" IN FOXHOLE. NOTE THE EMPTY K-RATION BOXES



*I Musta Slipped  
Her Mind!*

**NO PARKING  
IN THIS  
BLOCK**  
POLICE DEPT.

YOU MUSTA SLIPPED YOUR  
MOORINGS, EDDIE! TAKE  
IT FROM ME, YOU CAN'T  
HOLD A DAME ON COURSE  
BY LETTING HER GIVE YOU  
PNEUMONIA!

I CAN'T HOLD  
A DAME ON  
COURSE NO  
MATTER  
WHAT I DO,  
RED!

TRY POLICING UP THAT BREATH  
OF YOURS! STRAIGHT DOPE, EDDIE!  
SO CAST OFF FROM THAT FIREPLUG  
AND GET UNDER WAY— TO YOUR  
DENTISTS!

**EDDIE SEES HIS DENTIST!**

TO GET R.D. OF BAD BREATH, I  
RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM!  
FOR SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE THAT IN  
7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE'S STOPS  
ORAL BAD BREATH INSTANTLY!

COLGATE'S ACTIVE PENETRATING  
FOAM GETS INTO HIDDEN CREVICES  
BETWEEN TEETH— HELPS CLEAN  
OUT DECAYING FOOD PARTICLES—STOP  
STAGNANT SALIVA ODORS— REMOVE  
THE CAUSE OF MUCH BAD BREATH

**LATER... THANKS TO COLGATE DENTAL CREAM**

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT!  
I WISE EDDIE UP AND NOW  
EVEN MY OWN DAME WANTS  
TO TIE A KNOT OR TWO  
ON THE GUY!

COLGATE'S SURE  
DOES A JOB OF  
CLEANING AND  
POLISHING TEETH,  
TOO!

**COLGATE**  
RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

IT CLEANS YOUR  
BREATH WHILE  
IT CLEANS  
YOUR TEETH

Tune In! CAN YOU TOP THIS? Saturday Night—NBC Network

## SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Another Mauldin cartoon shows a soldier in one of his darkest moments, when the cheery, unaffected life of civilians at home filters through to him.



Soldier's comment to mule skinner who has brought up to front a brand-new lieutenant: "Dammit, you promised to bring the rations this trip."



Another mule skinner is berated for bringing tiresome C and K rations instead of new U or "5-in-1" ration, which is preferred for greater variety.



*A main dish like this calls for folks in to share it.  
A little wine is used in the cooking—that's  
for flavor! And moderate glasses of  
the same wine are served at table  
—that's for friendship!*



Sauterne or Rhine Wine makes Leg-o'-Lamb sublime! — Insert 2 or 3 thin slivers of garlic between meat and bone at each end. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, and rosemary (if you have some handy). Place leg-o'-lamb fat side up in the roasting pan and roast in slow oven (325°), allowing 35 to 40 min. per lb. While roasting, baste with small amounts of white table wine (using about a cup in all) and with fat in pan. Serve with glasses of chilled California Sauterne or Rhine Wine

## WINE lends a magic touch to wartime meals

**I**T BOLSTERS THE SPIRIT to have friends over for dinner. Especially when you've saved up the "points" to set out a tempting roast.

So make the most of the goodness that's in such a kingly piece of meat. As it sizzles under the oven heat, baste your leg-o'-lamb with a little golden table wine.

And when the meat is carved, serve the same good wine in glasses. It's a recipe for good company and a good evening—as well as for that which is best in toothsome eating. Try it, and see.

Try also the more simple wartime dishes that become so extra good when wine is used in the cooking. Notice the one pictured at the right. In a new booklet just printed there are 75 tested wartime recipes. Write for your copy today. It will be sent *free* by the Wine Advisory Board, 85 Second Street, San Francisco 5, California.

There's a welcome in the moderate glass of Sherry that's served before the meal begins. Sherry, like the Table Wines and the after-dinner-glass of Port or Muscatel, is a natural companion of food

**BEFORE ALL ELSE  
—BUY BONDS**



Leftovers make this tasty Burgundy Lamb Pie — To serve 4 or 5, coarsely dice 3 or 4 potatoes and 3 carrots; add 6 small onions, cover with boiling salted water. Cook tender. Don't drain. Add 1 cup tomatoes, ½ cup Burgundy wine; thicken with 2 tbsps. flour blended with 2 tbsps. butter or bacon drippings. Add 1½ to 2 cups coarsely diced cooked lamb. (Leftover cooked vegetables may be added also.) Season to taste. Pour into casserole. Top with unbaked biscuits. Bake in hot oven (400°) 20 to 30 min. or until biscuits are well browned. At table, serve moderate glasses of California Burgundy



There was a busy soap called **SWAN** who did **4** jobs at once...



So now you know why..  
**SWAN IS 4**  
**SWELL SOAPS IN ONE**

MADE BY LEVER BROTHERS COMPANY, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



*Gracie Allen  
says:*

Oh, lovely Tuesday!  
When-I-see-you-sday!  
There's fun you're missin'!  
If you don't listen!

TUNE IN: George Burns & Gracie Allen  
CBS, Tuesday nights.



**UNCLE SAM SAYS:  
DON'T WASTE SOAP**

1. Don't give soap away. 2. Don't  
take more than you need. 3. Beware  
of a wet soap box. Now, why?



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## LIFE'S PICTURES



Fresh from picturing the victorious campaign in Tunisia, LIFE Photographer Eliot Elisofon last summer traveled to northern shores of the North American continent. On the way he covered U. S. Army's controversial Canol oil project, just below the Arctic Circle in Canada (LIFE, Dec. 27, 1943). This week (pp. 55-63), LIFE publishes his pictures, color and black-and-white, of the green Arctic summer in the Mackenzie delta and on Arctic coast.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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	96—T., INT.

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTRE; EXT., EXCEPT; INT., RIGHT; T., TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B. S., BLACK STAR; INT., INTERNATIONAL; USAAP, U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES; W. W., WIDE WORLD

## DEPENDABLE Performers

BIG BEN, the clock of the English Houses of Parliament at Westminster is one of the world's most dependable timekeepers. It cost more than \$110,000 and has been running since 1860.



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Model 838 SP  
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Gold Point, \$2.00

Stratford

## THE RIGHT PEN FOR BUSY MEN

Check pen values carefully, and you'll find sound reasons for insisting on the new Stratford Conqueror. Gracefully streamlined... you have only to write with this precision-built Stratford to realize that it is a dependable performer. Its Silver Palladium Point is indium-tipped for speedy, effortless writing. Popular push-button filler—just press and release, and it's filled to capacity. See the smart new Stratfords at any good pen counter. If your dealer is out of stock, be patient. Your Stratford Conqueror may be there tomorrow.

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Salz Building, New York 1, N. Y.



# When I grow up...

HAVE you not dreamed as this boy dreams? Did you not hope that *one day* you would be . . . well, what was it? . . . architect, scientist, surgeon, engineer, farmer?

All youth dreams. And from youthful dreams and hopes come our great men and women. But often there are stumbling blocks in the path of children's ambitions . . . far too often dreams perish for the want of a chance, more education, or just more time for preparation.

Remember your own ambitions when you plan for your children . . . review the provisions you have made for your loved ones should they be deprived of your income. Would your son and your daughter still be able

to pursue the dream that leads them on to some cherished career? Or would sudden want crush all hope or block the road with difficulties?

For 68 years there has been no surer way to protect the future of loved ones than through Prudential life insurance. This mutual company provides low-cost life insurance in the form that will give you the kind of protection best suited to your needs. You will find the Prudential representative a helpful guide to insurance protection.

BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS FROM YOUR PRUDENTIAL AGENT



**THE PRUDENTIAL**  
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*A mutual life insurance company*

HOME OFFICE: NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



THE FUTURE BELONGS TO THOSE WHO PREPARE FOR IT





**Lawrence Dennis** is America's No. 1 fascist author, once gave this description of himself: "I am too intellectual to be a good demagogue... I believe in palace revolutions."



**Joe McWilliams** wants to be American führer. "Once in power," he said, "I will down all dissident opinion — run the government like a factory... ship all Jews to Madagascar."

## U. S. INDICTS ITS TWO TOP FASCISTS

During the last fortnight there was plenty of news from the crackpot fringes of U. S. public opinion. In Minneapolis 15 members of the Socialist Workers' Party (Trotskyites) and the Teamsters' Union trudged through the streets to begin prison terms for a conspiracy to arouse insubordination in the Army and Navy (*see below*). They were sentenced the day after Pearl Harbor and last week the Supreme Court refused to review their convictions. In Manhattan three hundred people attended a "Peace Now" rally in Carnegie Chamber Music Hall and applauded the speakers who demanded that the U. S. immediately offer "generous" peace terms to Hitler and the Japs (*see pp. 18, 19*). And in Washington, D. C. a Federal grand jury, acting under the Alien Registration Act of 1940, indicted 30 persons on charges of conspiracy to cause mutiny in the armed forces and set up a Nazi regime in America.

Among the indicted in Washington were the two prize examples of native American fascism shown above. Lawrence Dennis (*left*), Harvard-educated author of *The Coming American Fascism*, is a facile writer who appeals principally to intellectuals and businessmen. Among U. S. fascists he occupies a position like that of Dr. Alfred Rosenberg, the "philosopher" of Nazi Germany. Joe McWilliams (*right*) is a rowdy orator who looks a little like Rudolf Hess

and talks like Dr. Goebbels. He is on record with the statements that "Adolf Hitler is the greatest leader in the history of the world" and "the kind of man we need here," and there is no doubt he thinks of himself as the same kind of a man. He once lived on the charity of Jewish friends before cutting an anti-Semitic swath through the beer halls and streets of Yorkville, New York City's most Germanic section. In recent months he has been rabble-rousing in Chicago.

The indictments against Dennis, McWilliams and the 28 others declare that they conspired together "and with officials of the... German Reich and...



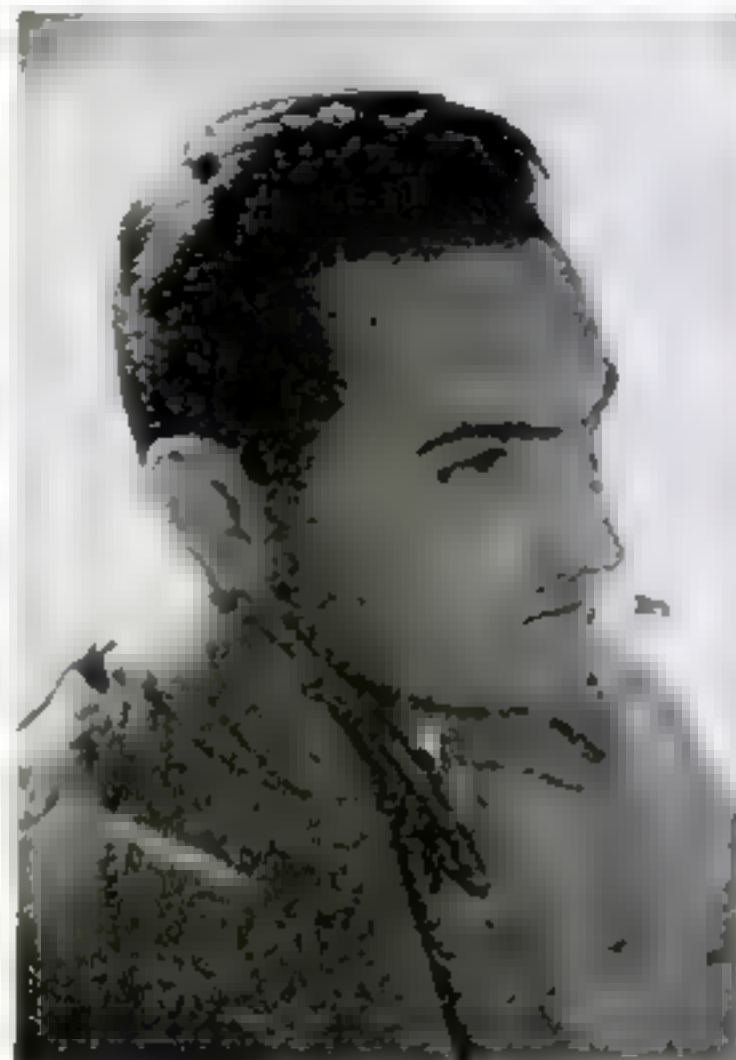
**Minneapolis teamsters** and members of Socialist Workers' Party enroute to jail for conspiracy to undermine Army.

members of the Nazi party... to interfere with, impair and influence the loyalty, morale and discipline of the military and naval forces" of the nation. The maximum penalty, if found guilty, is 10 years in prison or a \$10,000 fine, or both.

To most U. S. citizens the indictments were good news. It has always been hard to understand why some Americans were being sent overseas to face death from fascist bullets and bayonets, while others spread lies and propaganda behind the lines at home. One of the reasons this has happened is that the Justice Department has leaned over backward to preserve the right of free speech in wartime. Last week the American Civil Liberties Union noted that the Department has started only 26 cases involving utterances in more than two years of war—and termed this "a record in refreshing contrast with the wholesale prosecutions in World War I." The A. C. L. U. also announced it would take no part at present in defending the 30 alleged conspirators.

Speaking in his own defense from his farm in Becket, Mass., Dennis blamed his troubles on "New Deal politics." "This is a curtain-raiser for President Roosevelt's fourth-term campaign," he declared. "It is the opening gun here and in Britain to end the two-party government not only during but after the war. My prophecy is coming true. This is fascism."



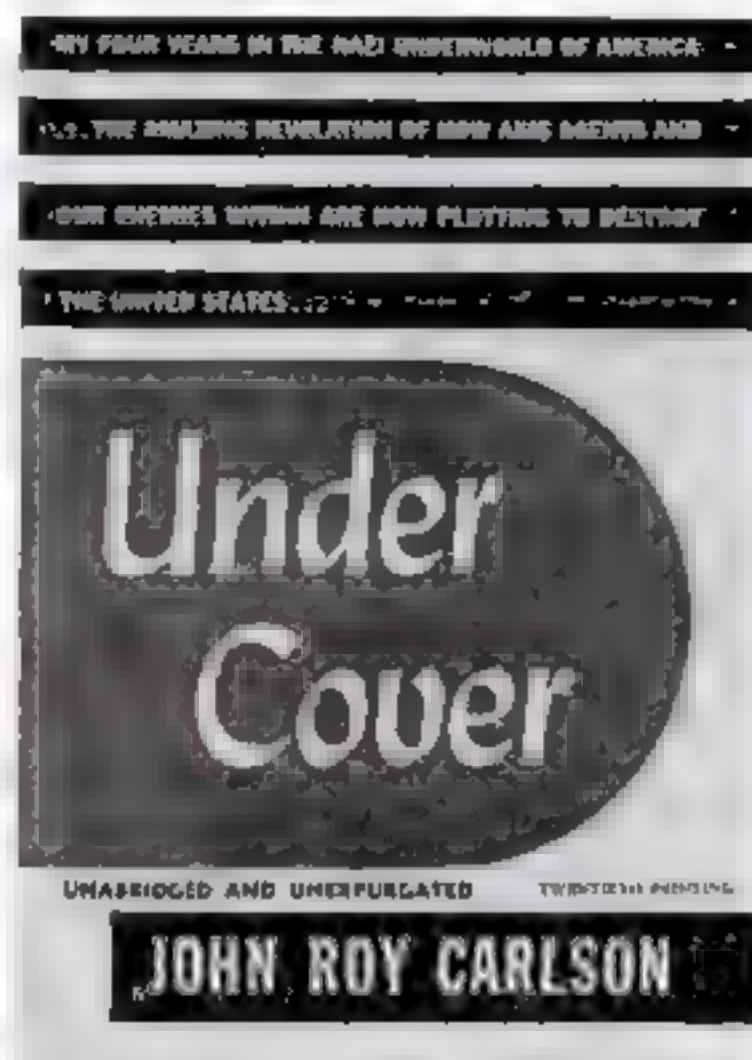


John Roy Carlson (left) is the pen name of Arthur Derouman, a young American citizen of Armenian descent, who became an undercover investigator after seeing an Ar-



menian archbishop murdered by a fascist thug in a New York church. It took him three years to find a publisher for his book (right) which was turned down 20 times by 19

publishers, became a best seller only after strong efforts were made to suppress it. Carlson is now on a lecture tour, is shown in center picture addressing a Chicago audience



## NO. 1 BEST SELLER IS THE STORY OF A ONE-MAN CRUSADE AGAINST U. S. FASCISTS

For many months the best-selling nonfiction book in the U. S. has been John Roy Carlson's *Under Cover* (Dutton, \$3.50) which has sold more than 600,000 copies since it was published last June. Readers of the book are familiar with the 30 assorted fascists, Bundists, demagogues and crackpots who were indicted for conspiracy last week. Carlson became acquainted with these people while living as a volunteer spy inside the Nazi-fascist underworld of the U. S. from 1938 through spring of 1943 and writes about them in *Under Cover*, which is his own personal account of what he saw and heard.

During this time Carlson was a man of many aliases and disguises. Sometimes he was Rudolph Eibers, a "patriot" from Detroit. Sometimes he was George Pagnanelli, editor of an anti-Semitic newspaper in New York. (He deliberately kept its circulation low.) He won the confidence of "Bully-boy" Joe McWilliams who boasted of plans to seize the Government and kill the Jews. His newspaper helped introduce him to Lawrence Dennis (right), the fascist "intellectual," who in turn helped him to meet Senators Wheeler and Nye and Representative Fish. When *Under Cover* came out with this story Senator Wheeler introduced a resolution to investigate the book and its author, but the resolution is still pending before Wheeler's own Judiciary Committee. When and if it is held *Under Cover* will probably sell faster than ever.



Lawrence Dennis was born in Atlanta in 1893, toured U. S. and Europe as boy evangelist at early age.



Dennis and Nazi at Nuremberg Congress in 1936. Dennis says the Nazi was just a guide, not Baron von Gienanth, later a secretary of German Embassy in U. S.



Joe McWilliams stumped Yorkville as candidate for Congress in covered wagon (right). Like Dennis he is native-born American, of Irish and Cherokee stock.



Handsome Joe and paunchy Fritz Kuhn (right), fuhrer of the Bund, teamed up before Pearl Harbor. Many of the Bundists joined the Christian Mobilizers, strong-arm political group which McWilliams organized in Yorkville.



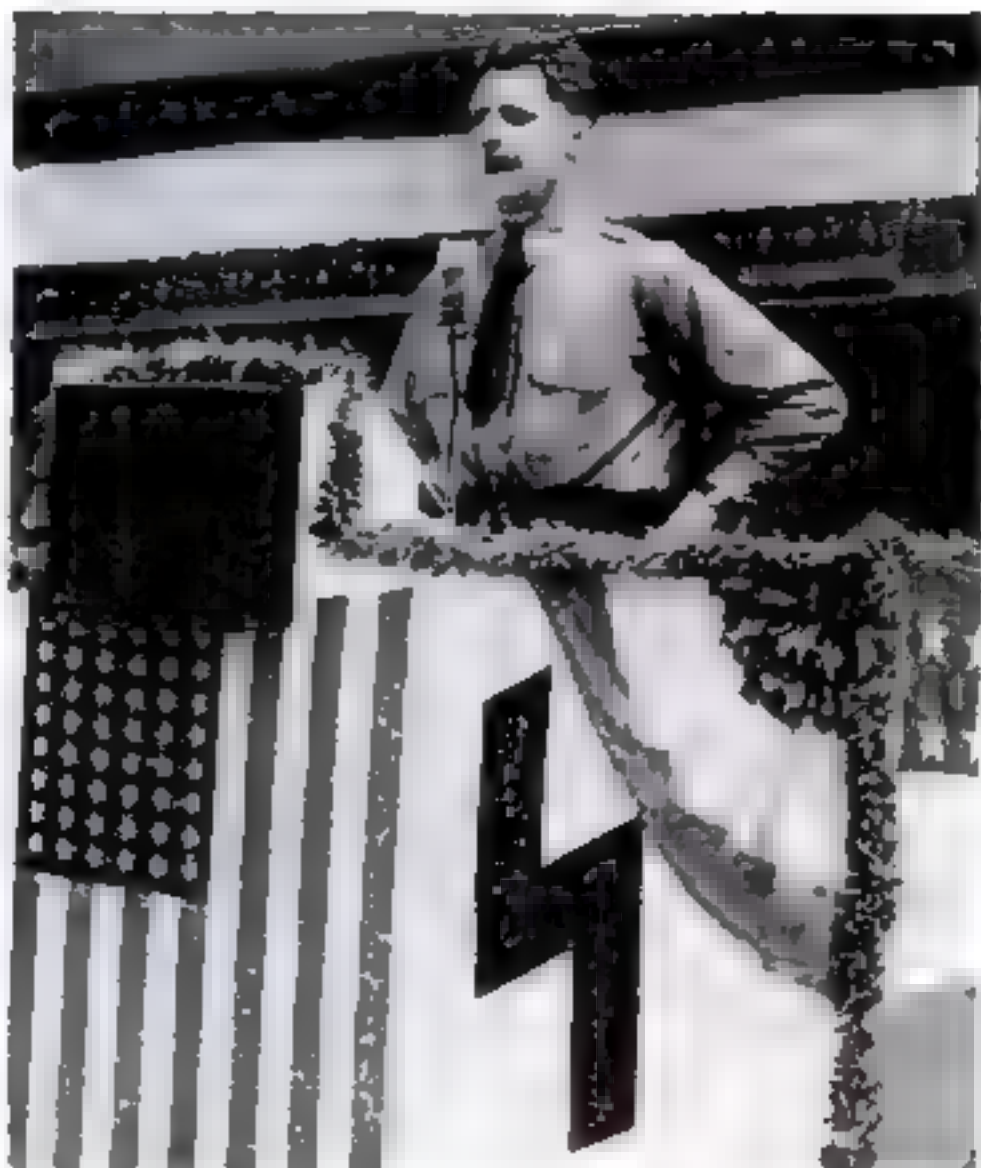
In Chicago Joe (left) got financial and moral support from Mrs. Alexis de Tarnowsky who told reporter: "I'd rather do this than buy mink coats or diamonds."



# THIRTY WASHINGTON INDICTMENTS INCLUDE SOME NEW FACES AND SOME OLD FAMILIAR ONES



**Garland Alderman** was secretary of National Workers League in Detroit, which spread hate propaganda in defense plants. When Carlson asked him to pose he happily gave Nazi salute.



**August Klapprott** was New Jersey director of Bund. He has been convicted for inciting race hatred (under an invalidated New Jersey law) and for counseling on evasion of the draft.



**Ernest Elmhurst** is burly Bundist who circulated around New York harbor carrying mysterious-looking documents after the U. S. entered the war. He told Carlson he was after clams.



**Gerhard W. Kunze** succeeded Fritz Kuhn as Bund leader. He was sentenced to 15 years for sedition, five more for counseling draft resistance. Kuhn is also in jail, for embezzlement.



**Ellis Jones** (behind bars) and Robert Noble are pair of Los Angeles crackpots who made pro-German speeches, statements after U. S. was at war. Both are serving terms for sedition.



**E. J. Parker Sage**, a Detroit diemaker, was treasurer of the National Workers League. He and Alderman (upper left corner) were under indictment for inciting 1942 Detroit race riot.



**William Dudley Pelley** is an old-time admirer of Adolf Hitler, founder of Silvershirt Legion, ex-publisher of periodicals banned by the Post Office. He is serving 15 years for sedition.



**Charles B. ("Poison Cup") Hudson** published anti-Semitic literature. At a Dies hearing, he once snatched a paper cup of water from a witness crying, "It might be poisoned" (above).

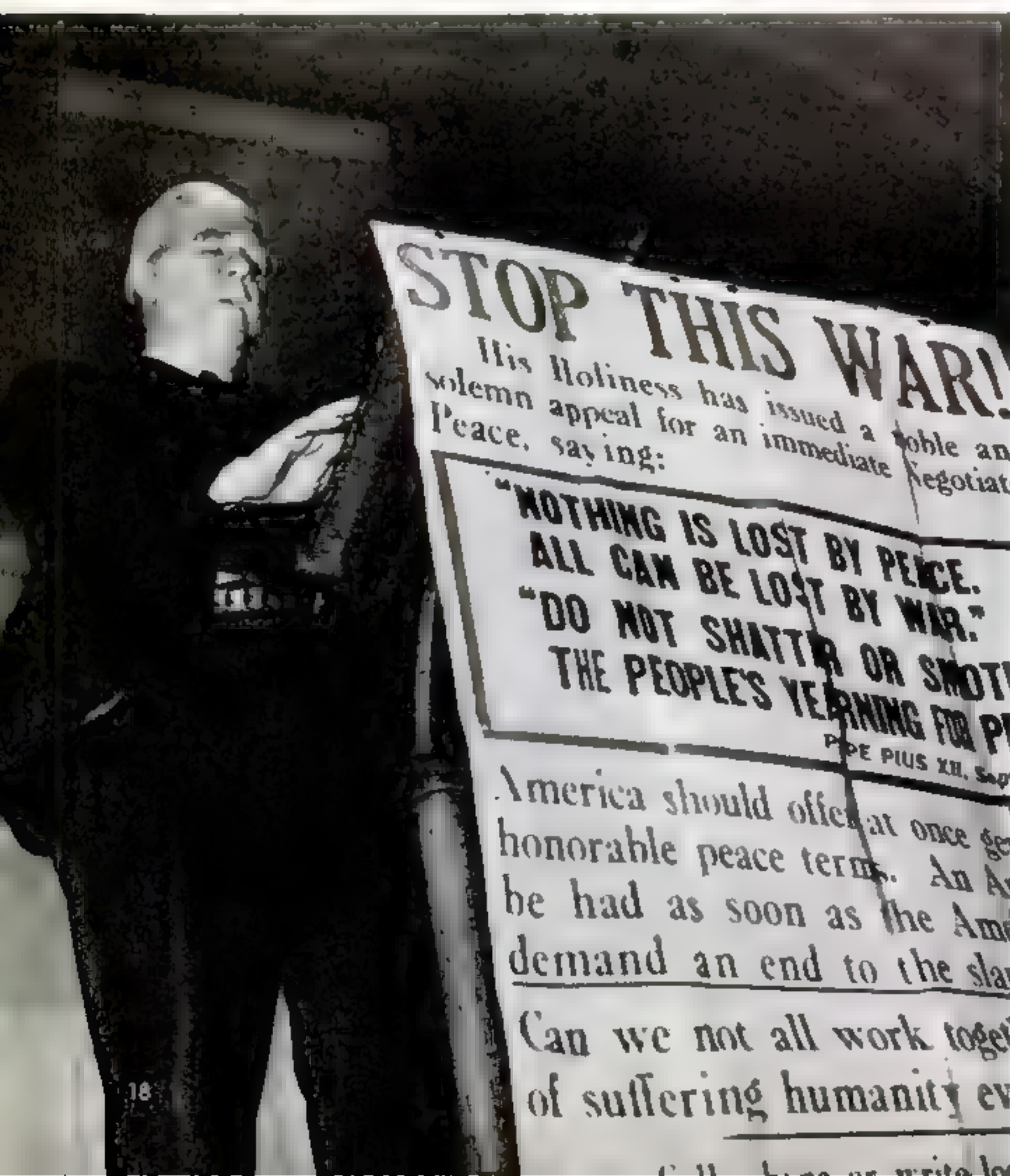


**George E. Deatherage** is a West Virginia engineer who organized Knights of White Camelia and a prewar fascist "Confederation" which attacked "Jewocracy", had swastika emblem.





Dr. George W. Hartmann, key note speaker at "Peace Now" meeting, apologized "to the entire world for the harm done by our mistaken foreign policy." He asked the audience whether they were in favor of continuing what he called the "funeral crawl" to Tokyo and Berlin, and they shouted "No! No!" Below: David Mason of Catholic Worker reads Pope's Christmas message. "Peace Now" is non-denominational.



Mrs. Hannah C. Howes of the Mayflower society reads a poem. She told reporters: "I'm against war because mother loved beautiful things and thought war was so ugly."

## "PEACE NOW" IS NEW PROPAGANDA DRIVE TO PREVENT U. S. VICTORY

The people on this page and a good many of the audience shown on the one opposite recently made it very clear that they do not want American soldiers to win a complete victory in this war. They were photographed at a meeting in Manhattan of the "Peace Now Movement" which was started last July in Philadelphia and now claims it has members in nearly all states. "Peace Now" is in favor of an immediate armistice and a negotiated peace with "generous" terms to Germany and Japan.

Some of its backers are old-line Quaker pacifists but its chairman and guiding spirit at present is Dr. George W. Hartmann (left, above), a Socialist professor of educational psychology at Teachers College, N. Y., and Harvard. As a spellbinder Dr. Hartmann compares favorably with Joe McWilliams (see pp. 15-17). Sample punch line from his speech last week: "It is no accident that the New Deal, which began by killing pigs, ended by killing the children of Europe and Asia."

This kind of propaganda is hateful to most Americans. But the mere fact that it can be uttered on a public platform, in the largest city in the U. S., without having police and soldiers descend on the hall and break up the meeting, is good proof that the U. S. still has the democratic right of free speech—which is one of the things that it is fighting for in this war.

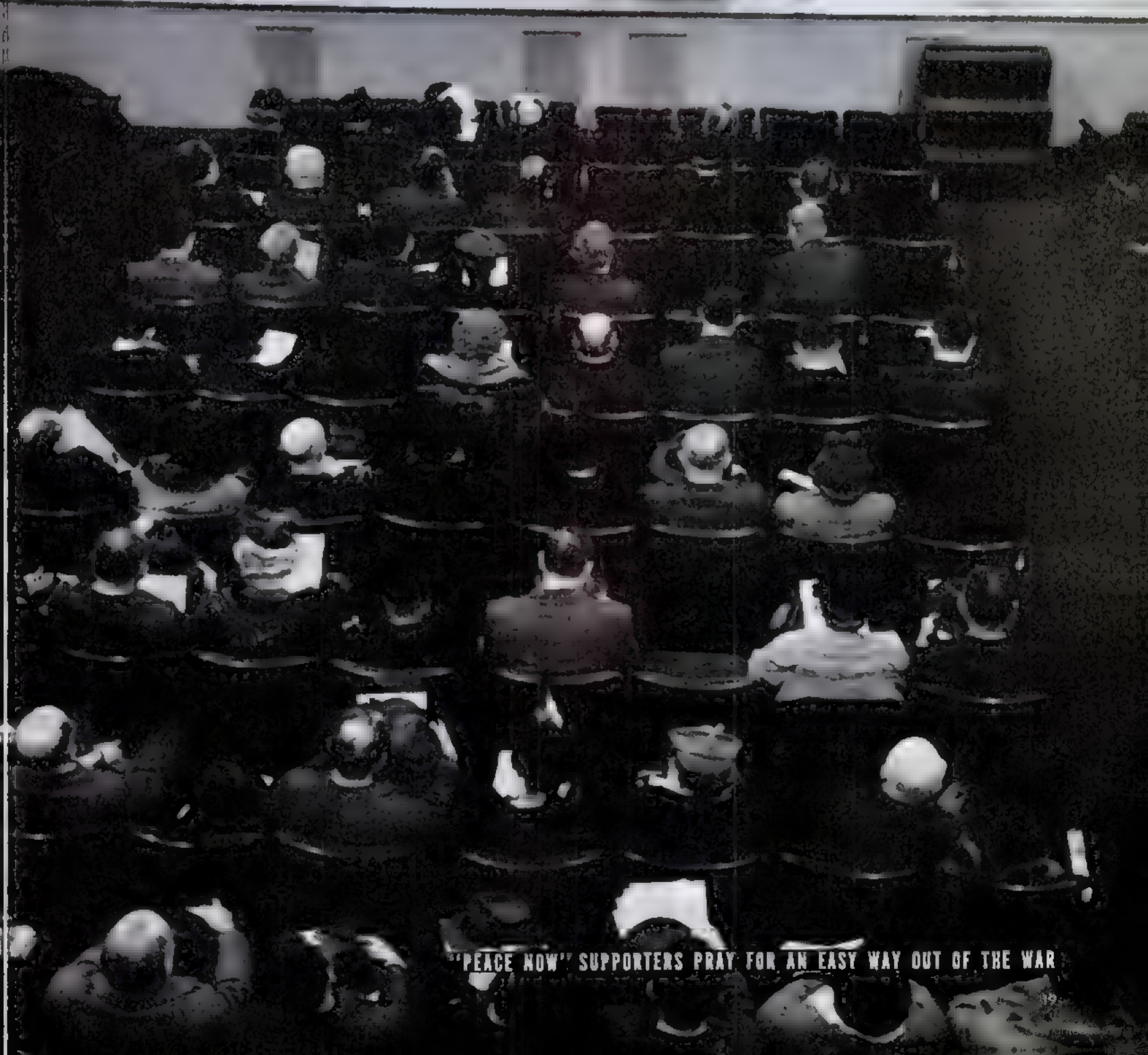


Soloist "Dorothy Smith" led "Peace" song: "Let Yankee Doodle, Dixie, that sent our boys to War, Ring loud and clear a new song for PEACE FOR EVERMORE\*."

\* (C) 1918 BY THE COMPOSERS PRESS, INC.



# PEACE NOW MOVEMENT



"PEACE NOW" SUPPORTERS PRAY FOR AN EASY WAY OUT OF THE WAR



## LABOR

## ITS LEADERS SHOULD WAKE UP TO THE FACT THAT THEIR BIG TROUBLE IS THE ADMINISTRATION

When the anonymous Washington "authority" clenched his fist last week and characterized the threatened railroad strike as "the damndest crime ever committed against America," he got a tremendous response from the American people. The spokesman has been widely reported to be General Marshall himself. Anyway, this fact was clear: he spoke for the boys at the front. As Walter Lippmann has pointed out, we are applying a double standard to the war effort, one for the armed forces and one for the civilians; and of this fact labor strikes are the flaming symbol. The GI's haven't got much information; they don't know whatever the "authority" knew which caused him to believe that the strike-threat might have prolonged the war. All they know is that when you're slog-ging through cold mud on your way to death it's a hell of a note to learn that the men responsible for transporting supplies have threatened to quit for a lousy 4¢ an hour. And the overwhelming majority of the American people agree with the GI's. Indeed, public feeling is running so high that those dedicated to the long-range progress of the labor movement should take warning. If they cannot stop strikes the danger is that they will lose the gains of the last decade.

## The Danger of Inveective

Yet there is another danger in the present situation, and this is the danger of invective. The easiest thing in the world is to get up on a platform and denounce labor. Far more difficult is the facing of the facts. Yet only by facing facts can the situation be cured.

Thus, to listen to the orators, you might think that all workers are unpatriotic. Yet with insignificant exceptions the railroad workers, the steel workers, even the maligned miners are patriotic men, many of them with boys in the service. Why, then, do they strike? The easy answer is that their leaders force them to. But this is also a false answer. It is true that labor leaders have special interests to serve, yet—again with insignificant exceptions—they too are patriotic with sons and relatives in arms.

Well then, why does anybody strike? For the real answer we must go beyond the workers, beyond the labor leaders, to the administration of the war. For the administration of the war, with regard to labor, *has not been war administration*. It has been *political administration*. While applying to the soldiers the standard of sacrifice, it has applied to labor the standard of votes. Hence it has been piecemeal and based on political expediency. The labor procedure has not been a predictable procedure but an extemporized procedure; and the extemporization has ori-

ginated in almost every major instance in the White House. In his efforts to retain the friendship of labor, while pushing production, Mr. Roosevelt has not hesitated to undermine his own boards and appointees, with the result (opposite to that intended) that an atmosphere of uncertainty has been created, in which sane and solid judgments are almost impossible to make. No labor leader knows what another leader may be able to get out of the White House; and since every leader must protect his own union by getting at least as much as the next, each plots or connives to get all that he can.

## The Affair of the "Non-Ops"

The most flagrant example of maladministration in labor affairs is provided by the case of the non-operating railroad unions. This tortuous case cannot be detailed here, but some idea of the confusion can be had from the recital of a few facts. The story goes back to June 1941, when 14 "non-ops" asked for a raise of 30-34¢ an hour, a minimum of 70¢ an hour, and two weeks' vacation with pay. They got 10¢ an hour with a basic minimum of 45¢. This was a few days after Pearl Harbor. On Sept. 25, 1942, 15 "non-ops" made new demands, the settlement of which was retarded by many disputes, including a public argument between the National (Railway) Mediation Board and the War Labor Board as to which had final authority. At last the "non-ops" were turned over to a special emergency board which, on May 24, 1943, recommended a general wage increase of 8¢ an hour. Disappointed, the union leaders went directly to the President, who not only listened to them favorably but, on his own, suggested that they ought to get some overtime. The injection of this happy thought into the case at the last moment enormously complicated it, for of course the "non-op" leaders, acting in good faith, intended to follow the White House suggestion. In the meantime a meeting was scheduled to sign the 8-cent contract when—BANG! Economic Stabilizer Vinson disallowed even the 8-cent raise, thereby reversing what the "non-op" leaders had supposed was the President's position.

Thereafter things went from bad to worse. Instead of reconvening the old emergency board, the President created a new emergency board. Dickering continued until November 1943, when a general raise was agreed upon about equivalent to that granted by the old board, but with a sliding scale, the increases ranging from 4 to 10¢. But the unions would not accept the 4¢, claiming that such an award would disrupt their whole wage structure. Meanwhile, the case

of the "non-ops" got tangled up with the case of the "Ops" (operating unions) who had been granted (by a different board) a general raise of only 4¢ without a sliding scale. Finally, the now desperate "non-ops" found themselves in Congress, where the Senate (in December) passed a resolution supporting a general raise of 8¢ without a sliding scale. But this resolution was never passed by the House because Congress just went home for Christmas.

## There Are Two Parties

It is all very well for irate citizens to cry out that labor must not strike. But when labor leaders, who are not supernatural beings, face administrative conditions such as these, what are they to do? In order to control their men, labor leaders must have clear policies by which they can steer; they must have reasons with which to explain those policies; and each must know that he is getting as good a break as the other leaders and must be able to convince his men of that fact. So long as labor is deprived of these governmental necessities almost any labor problem moves inevitably toward violence.

Railway labor was wrong to threaten to strike. And yet underlying that sin there is the deeper sin, committed every day by the government, of administration so bad that it amounts to bad faith. American labor, like every other group in the country, has a right to government by law rather than government by extemporization. But it is not getting that. It is getting supposedly special favors which turn out to be gold bricks.

The ironical fact is that the strongest advocates of the present Administration have been the labor leaders themselves; and their real error lies, not in the violation of their no-strike pledge, which they have for the most part striven to keep, but in their blind support of a political machinery, which by playing politics with labor affairs, keeps them in a state of turmoil. So long as labor persists in the unreasoning attitude that there is only one political party, formerly known as the New Deal, it remains in a sold-out position. And so long as it remains in a sold-out position, it will be dependent, not upon law, but upon the back door of the White House. So maybe it is time for labor to wake up to the fact that there are two parties in this country; that the erstwhile New Deal does not possess all the keys to Heaven; that, in fact, the cause of labor can be strengthened by entering to some extent the other party, and liberalizing it. Maybe it is time for those labor leaders who have the long-range labor movement at heart to do some fresh and honest political thinking.

## PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Siwash, a duck, is mascot of the First Battalion of the Tenth Marines. A year ago he attached himself to that battalion and has been with it ever since. At Tarawa Siwash landed on the beach under fire and was cited as follows: "For courageous action and wounds received on Tarawa, in

the Gilbert Islands, November 1943. With utter disregard for his own personal safety, Siwash, on reaching the beach, without hesitation engaged the enemy in fierce combat, namely, one rooster of Japanese ancestry, and though wounded on the head by repeated pecks, he soon routed the op-

position. He refused medical aid until all wounded members of his gun section had been taken care of." This heroic portrait of Siwash was sent to LIFE by the commanding officer of the First Battalion, Lieut. Colonel Presley M. Rixey. He reports that Siwash's favorite sport is drinking beer.





On a Tarawa rampart "Siwash," the Marine duck, is cited for bravery

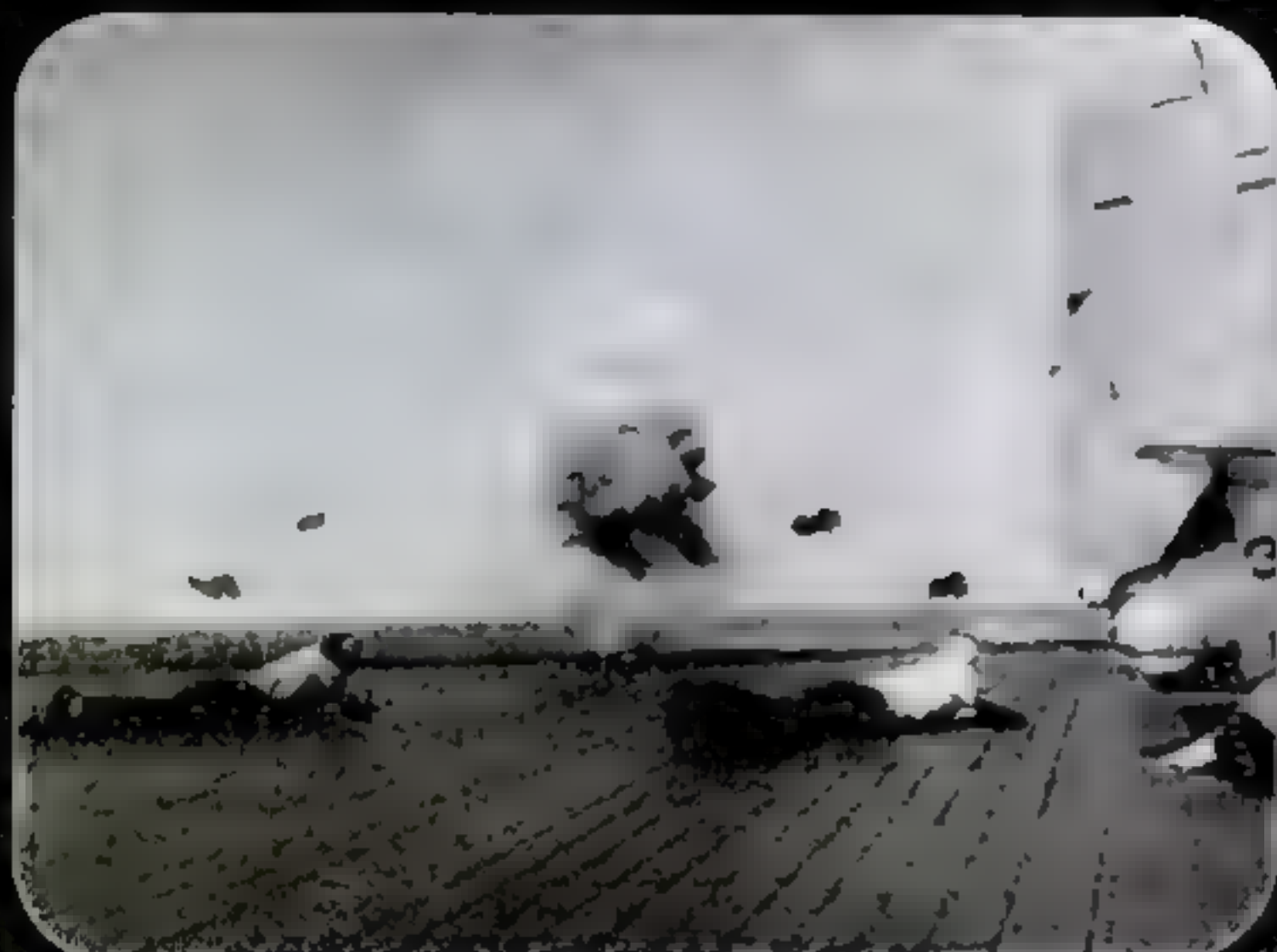


# JAP BOMBER FALLS

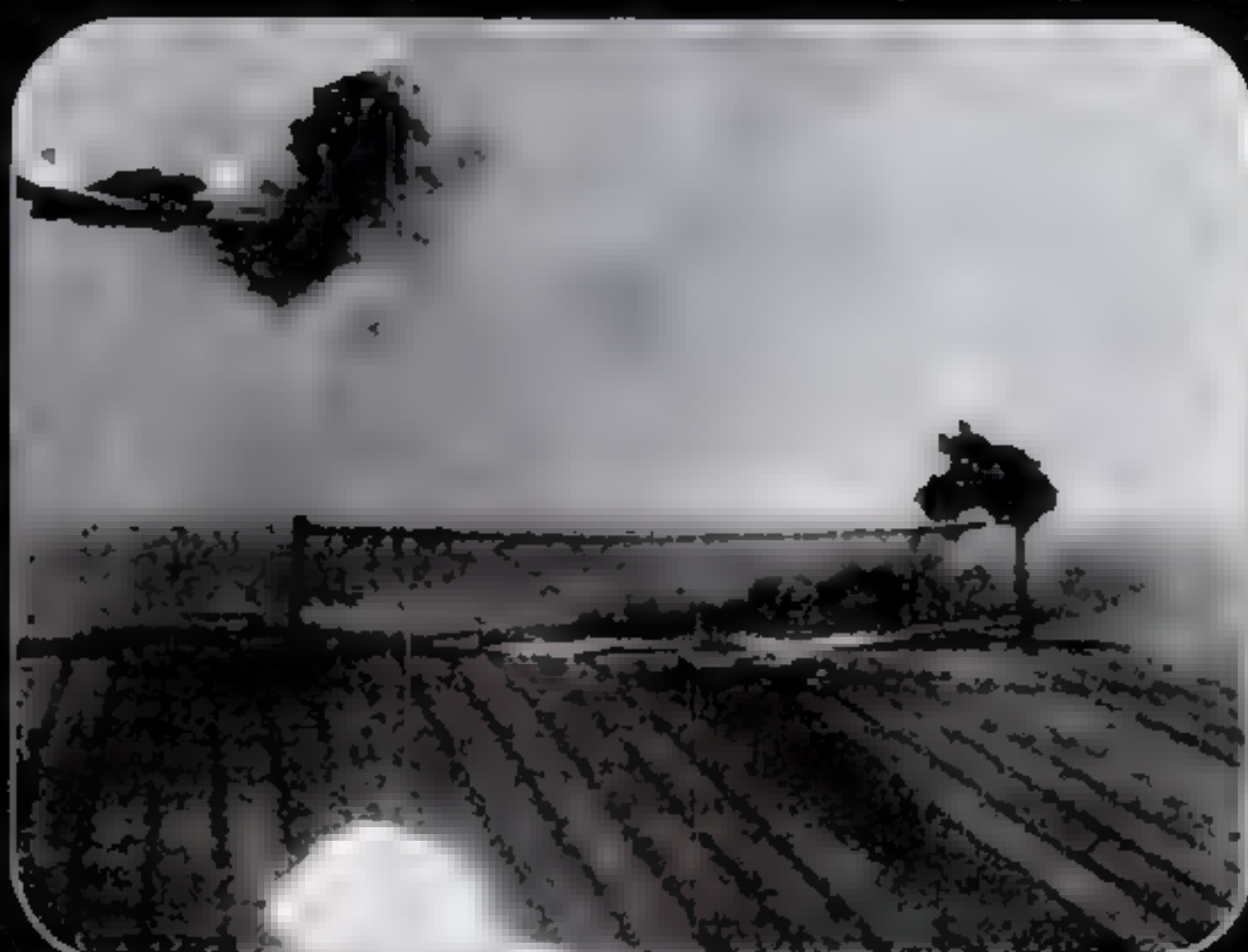
Carrier bags torpedo plane during Marshalls attack

During a U. S. raid on the Marshall Islands last month, six Japanese torpedo planes struck at a carrier of the attacking force. One of the bombers, pressing even closer than short torpedo range, gave a Navy cameraman a rare opportunity to film an enemy at close quarters. For in this war of long-range aerial and artillery blows, photographs of an attacking enemy are a genuine rarity.

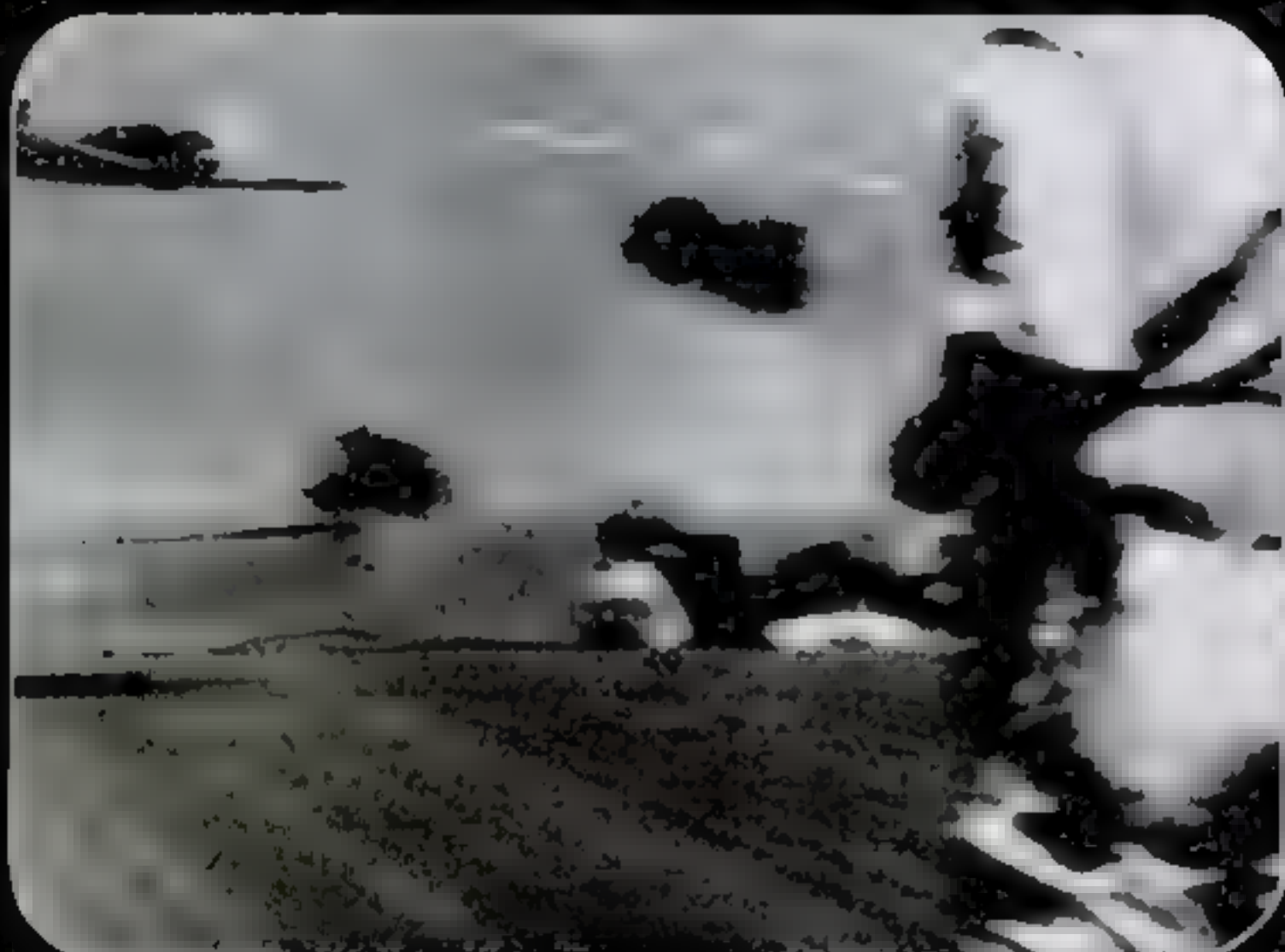
The Japanese plane shown in the sequence of pictures below came closest to the carrier as it was trying to escape. After launching its torpedo, apparently a miss, it



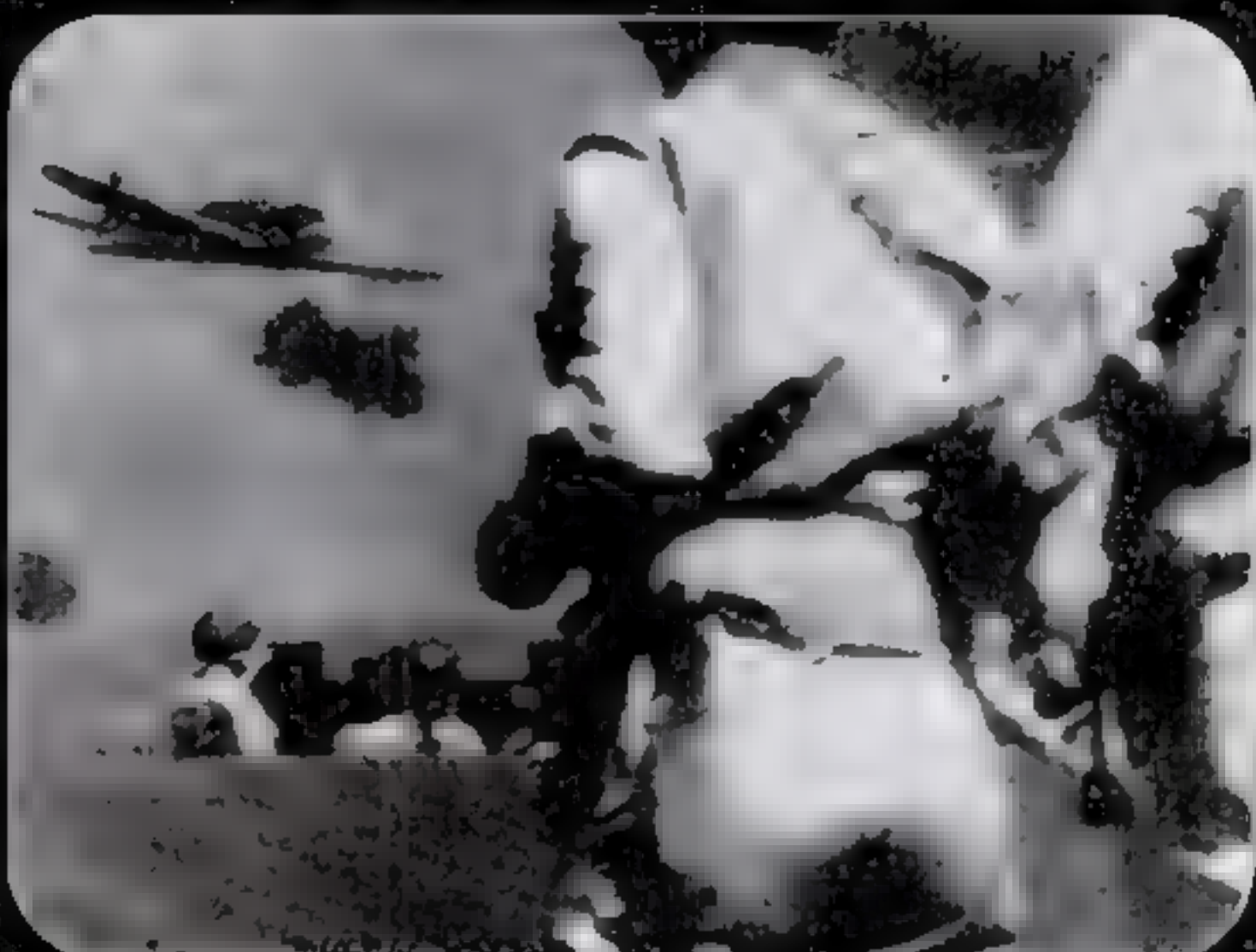
SAILORS FALL TO CARRIER DECK AS PLANE APPROACHES FROM LEFT OF CAMERA FIELD



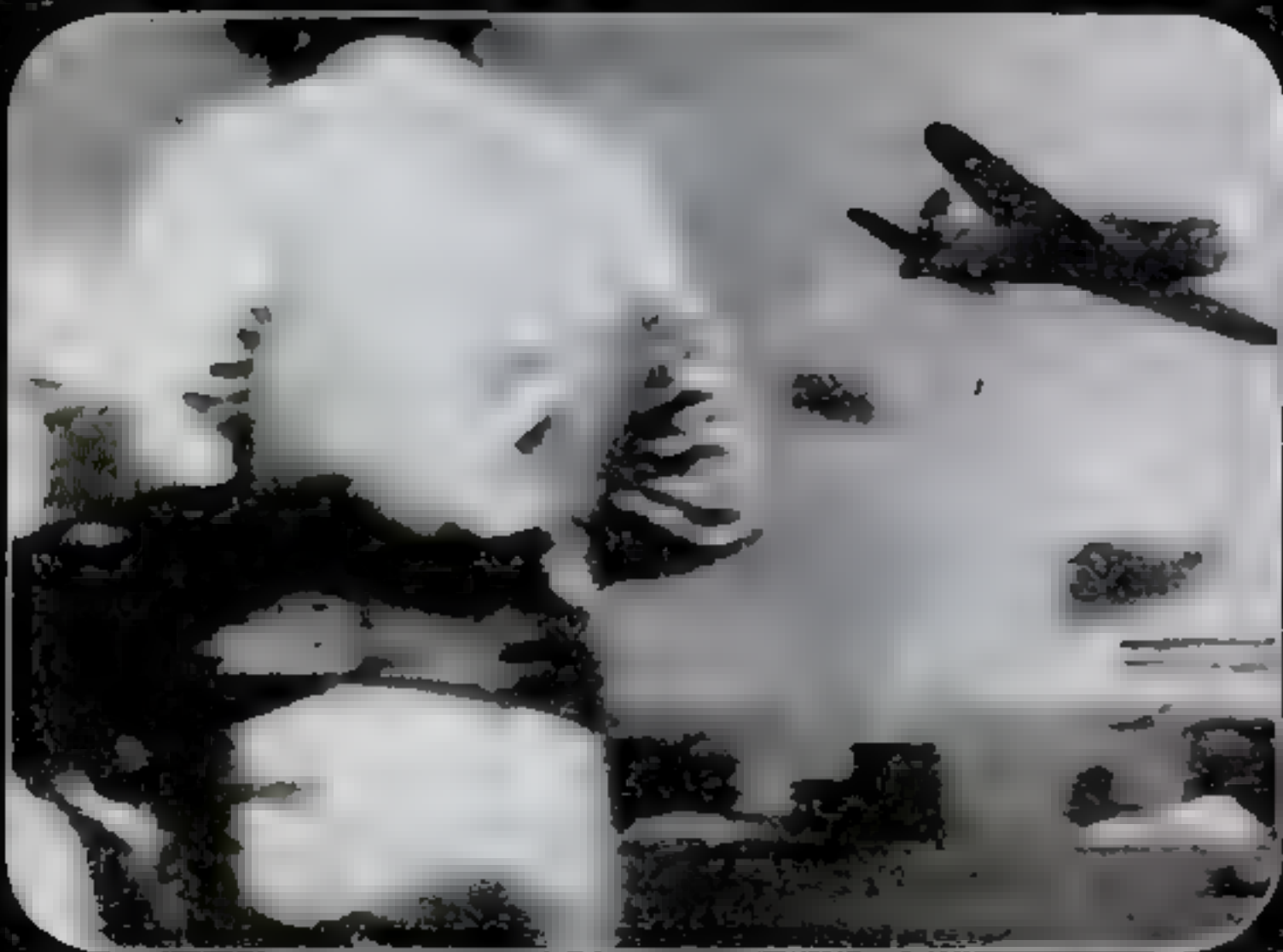
COMING IN DIAGONALLY, PLANE PASSES INSIDE BURST OF HEAVY ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELL



TRACERS FROM THE SMALLER GUNS STREAK TOWARD PLANE AT POINT-BLANK RANGE



MEN STANDING ON CARRIER DECK ARE TRANSFIXED AS PLANE CONTINUES TO PRESS IN



HIT REPEATEDLY BUT APPARENTLY UNHURT, PLANE TRIES TO BANK AWAY FROM CARRIER



PLUME OF WHITE FLAME APPEARS AS GUNFIRE HITS WING GASOLINE TANK OF PLANE



turned parallel to the carrier and tried to bank away to safety. As it did so, the concentrated fire of light antiaircraft guns shredded a wing and knocked the plane into the sea.

There are a few details here which may puzzle close observers. In the opening picture, sailors fall to the deck to get out of the line of gunfire from the antiaircraft gallery behind the camera. In later frames, other men remain standing because the plane has circled to the stern quarter where the guns did not have to fire across the

carrier's deck. As the plane's undamaged wing lifts it momentarily to an even keel in the last picture before the crash, its landing gear appears, probably because the hydraulic controls have been shot away.

In the opening days of the new year, other U. S. planes mounted new attacks in the Marshalls, for the islands with strange names—Wotje, Maloelap, Kwajalein, Mili, Jaluit—have now become Japan's outworks in Central Pacific. And the tempo of these attacks was increasing, in what seemed to be a prelude to inevitable assault.



WING DISINTEGRATES BUT PLANE STILL SPEEDS ALONG CARRIER WITHOUT FALLING



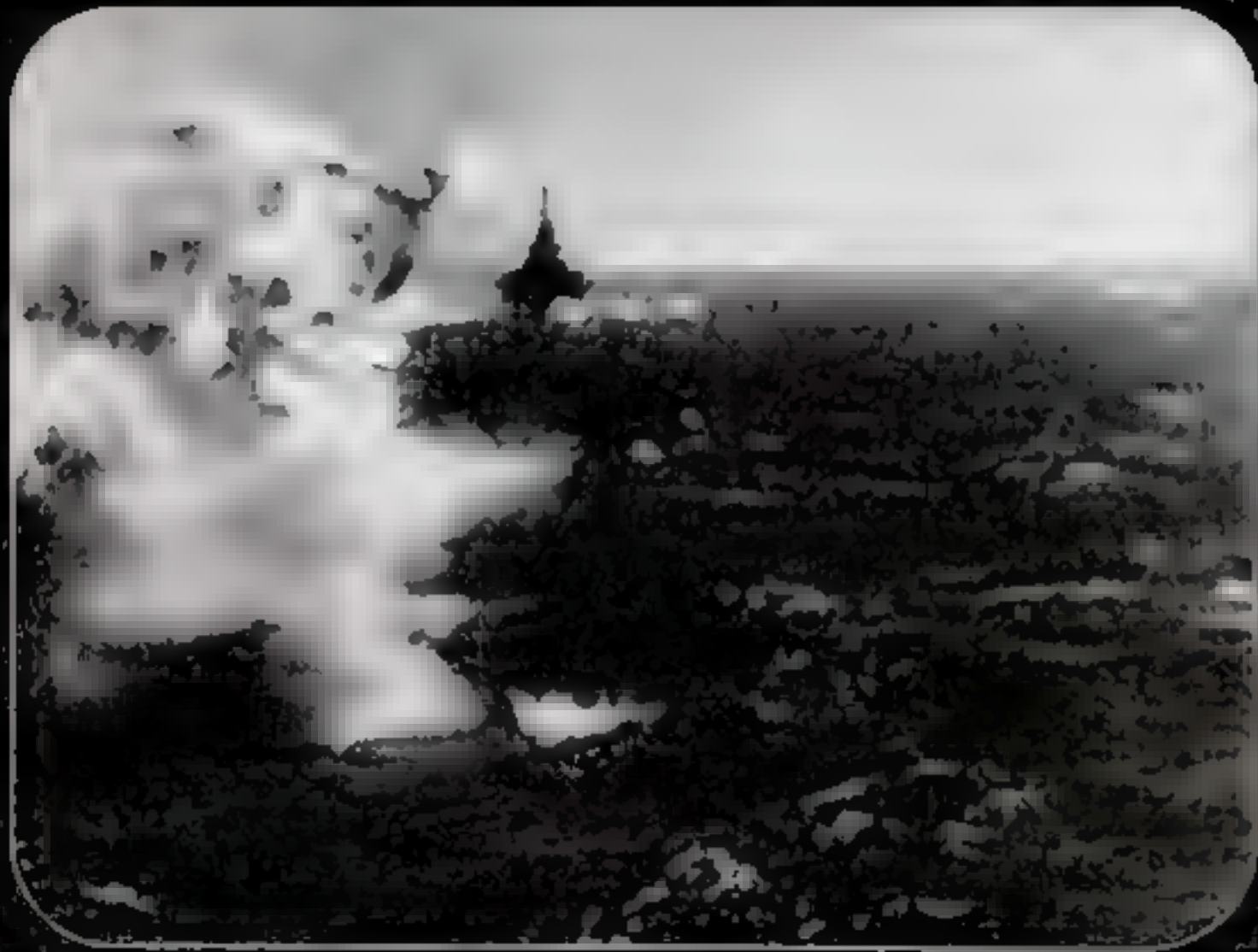
ANOTHER PIECE OF WING BREAKS OFF. TRACKERS SHOW THAT GUNS ARE STILL FIRING



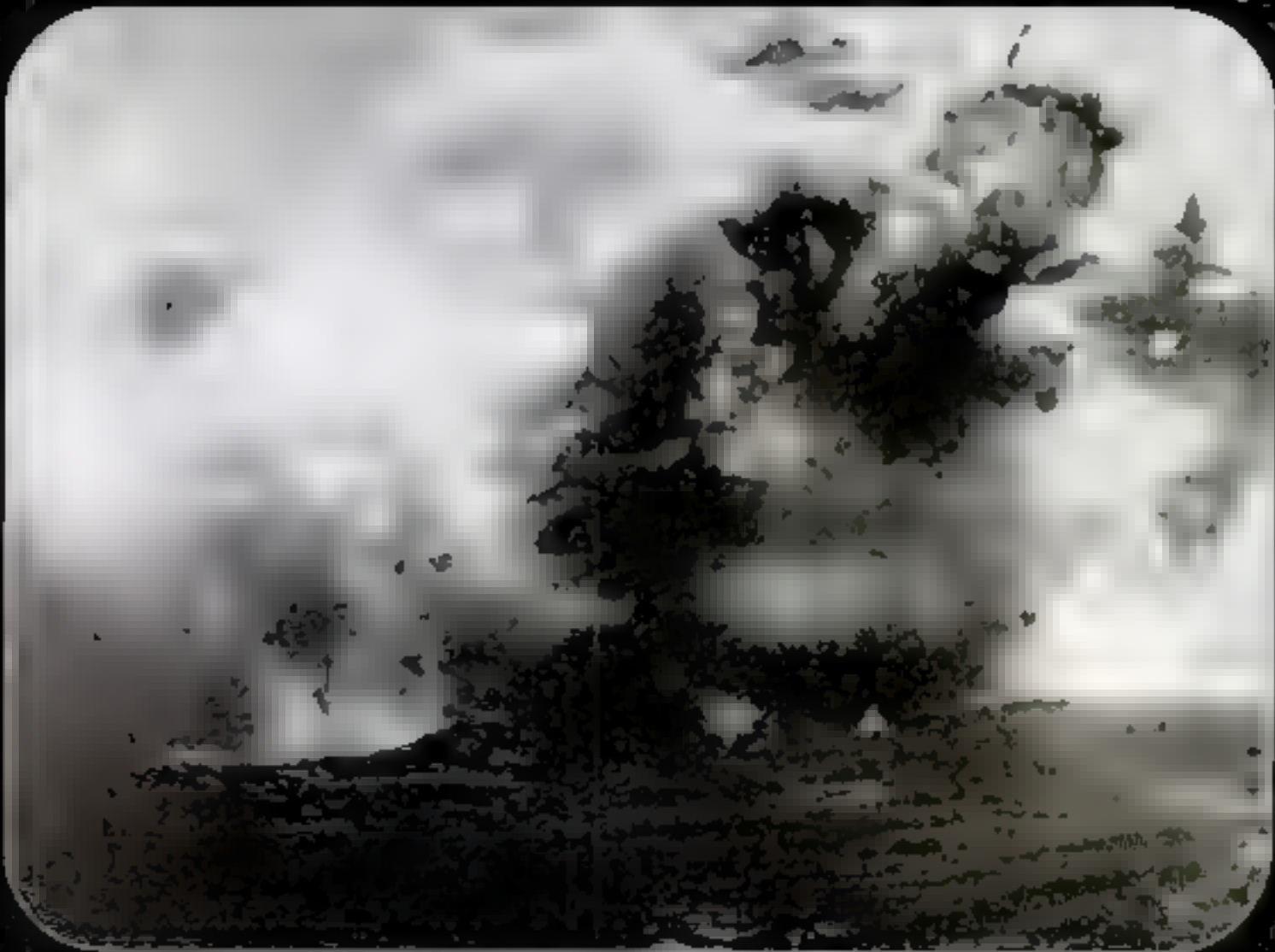
GASOLINE BURNS IN FLARING STREAKS AS IT POURS OUT OF THE OPEN WING TANK



LIFT OF UNDAMAGED WING PULLS PLANE OUT OF BANK. LANDING GEAR HAS DROPPED

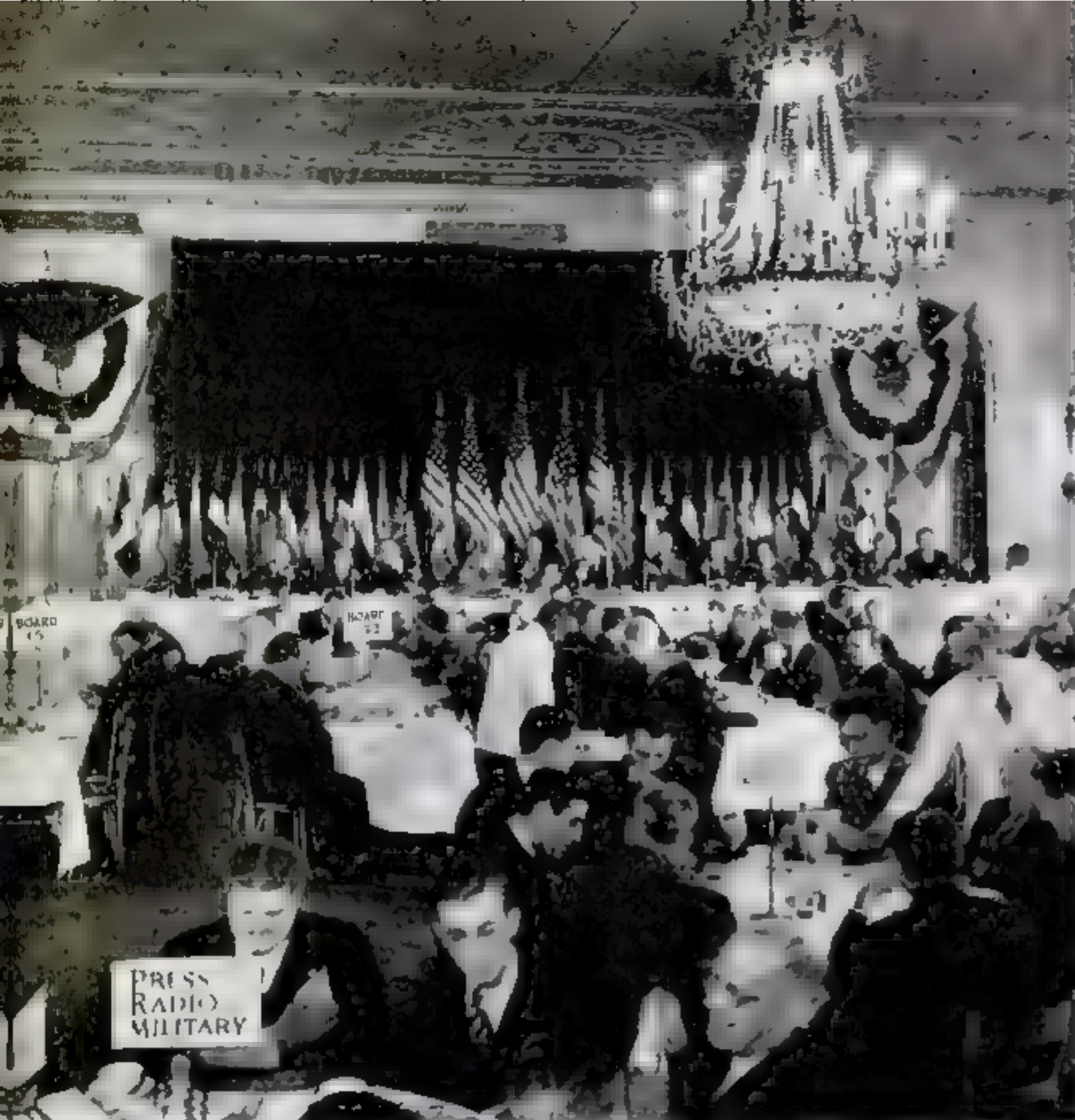


AS PLANE HITS WATER, SCREENING CRUISER (CENTER) SPEEDS AFTER THE CARRIER



PLANE FALLS INTO SEA ASTERN WITH MIGHTY SPLASH OF WATER AND BURNING GAS





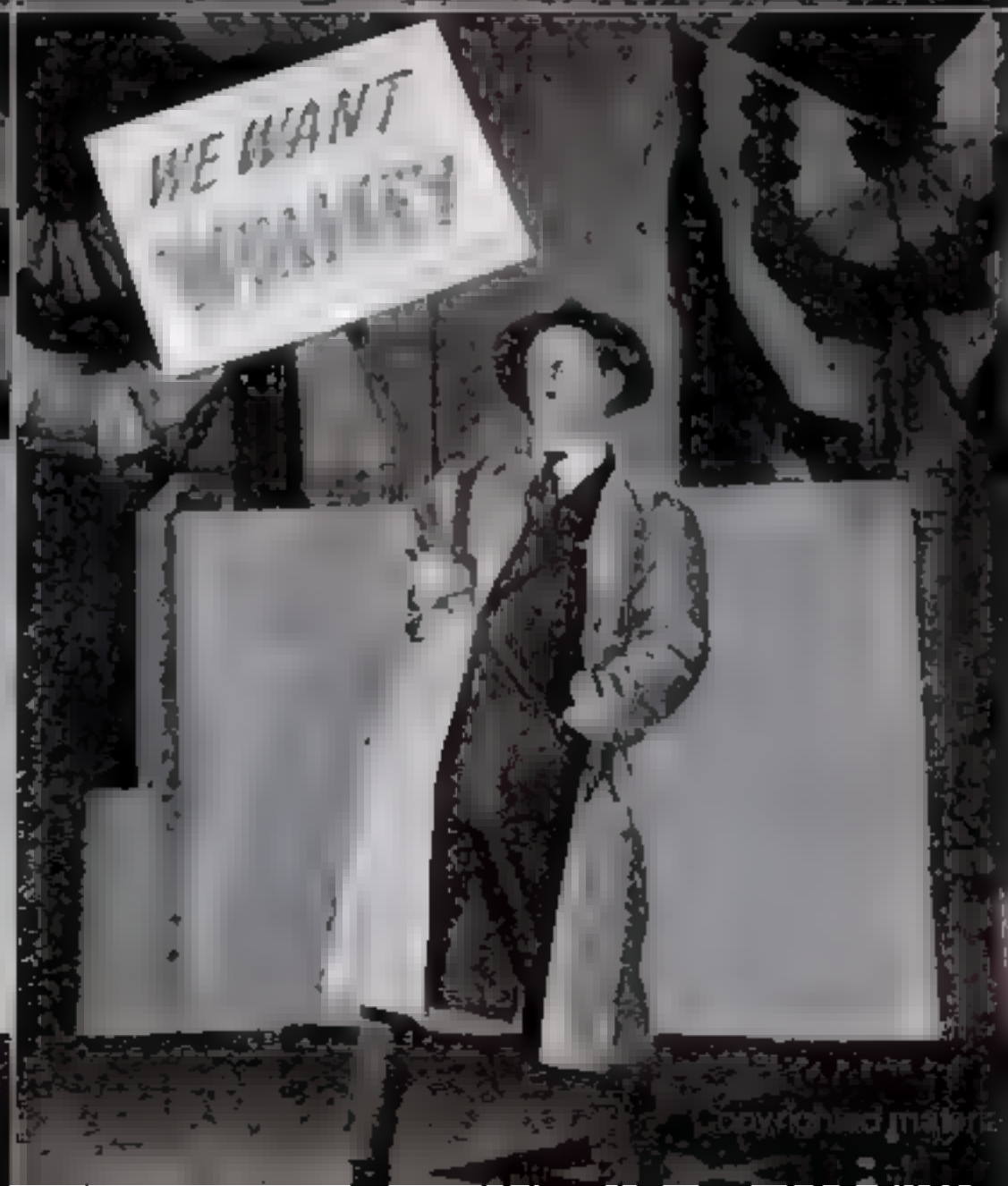
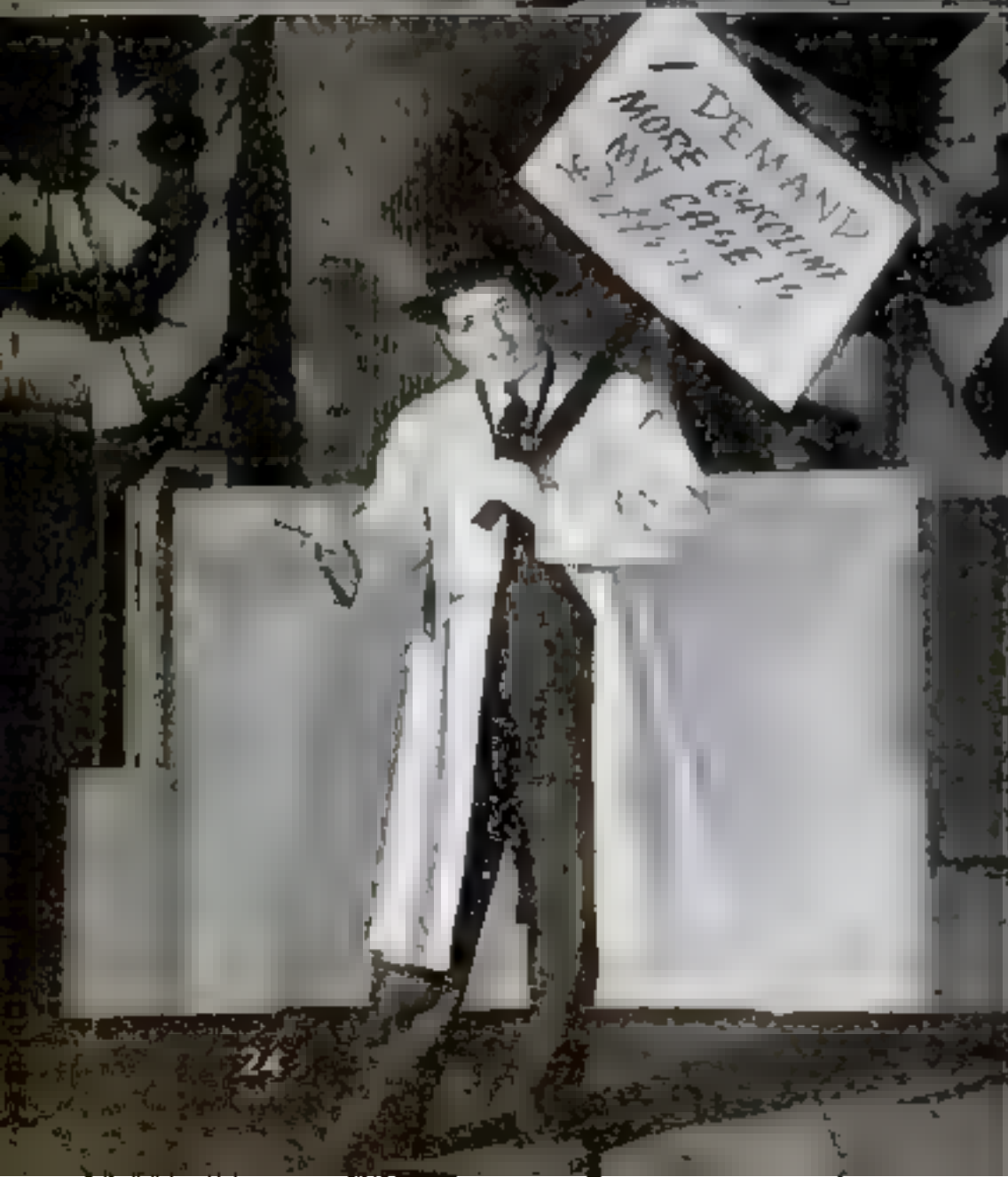
In Louisville's Brown Hotel, city officials fete ration boards. Dismal menu of nonrationed foods included chicken, grapefruit with salt, rolls and honey, no cream, no butter or sugar.

# OPA GOES TO A PARTY

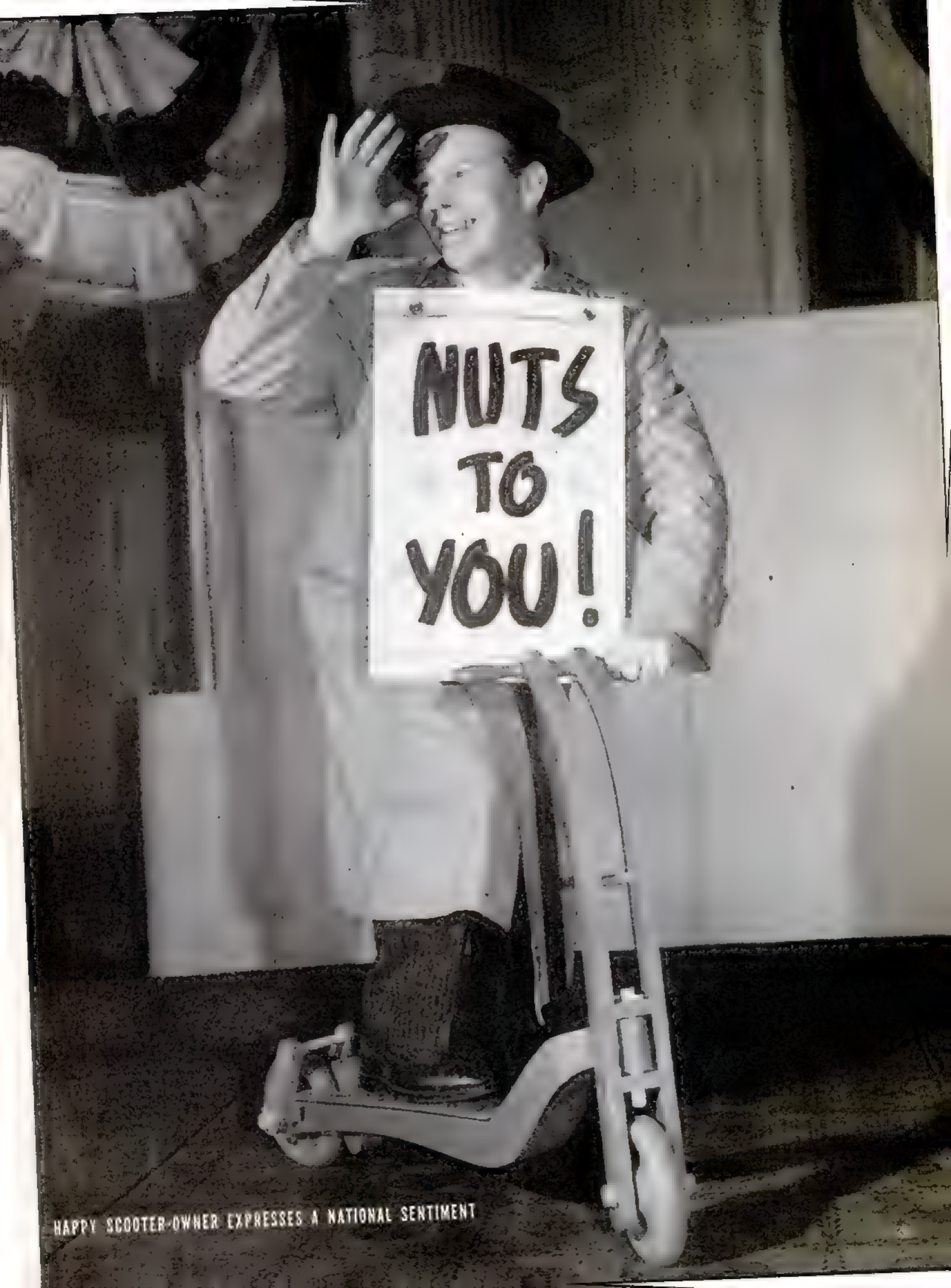
Ration board members kid themselves in Louisville, Ky.

Jan. 5 was the second birthday of the OPA's War Price and Rationing Boards. Hurriedly created to ration tires in the emergency following Pearl Harbor, they now number 3,500 from coast to coast, utilize the services of 400,000 unpaid volunteer workers and exert a profound influence on every U. S. civilian. Last week, with morale low and resignations so high in one area at least that local headquarters ran out of resignation blanks, OPA cheered itself up by staging birthday celebrations across the land. Loveliest of these was a dinner given by the city of Louisville for its local board members.

Recognizing that the importance of their function scarcely exceeded their unpopularity, Louisville's OPA officials gamely prepared a program of skits kidding themselves and their problems. First hint that the evening would not be strictly dala-dale came when an "irate consumer" stormed in, packing a Tommy gun, shouting, "Where's my board chairman? I'm going to kill him if it's the last thing I do!" Not finding him, he turned the gun on himself and was carried out. Later the mayor directed unveiling of a plaque inscribed with expressions of gratitude sent to the boards by "appreciative citizens." The signatures: "Blank," "Blank," "Blank." Still later "pickets" marched in with placards demanding various consumer items *dear*. Just after the speeches started, the mayor was interrupted by a phone call amplified: "Yes, I know, Joe, I appointed the board members, but that doesn't give me any influence over them. . . ." The evening ended on a serious note when speakers praised Louisville's boards and pointed out that rationing by committees of neighbors is, as President Roosevelt observed, "as American as baseball."







NUTS  
TO  
YOU!

HAPPY SCOOTER-OWNER EXPRESSES A NATIONAL SENTIMENT

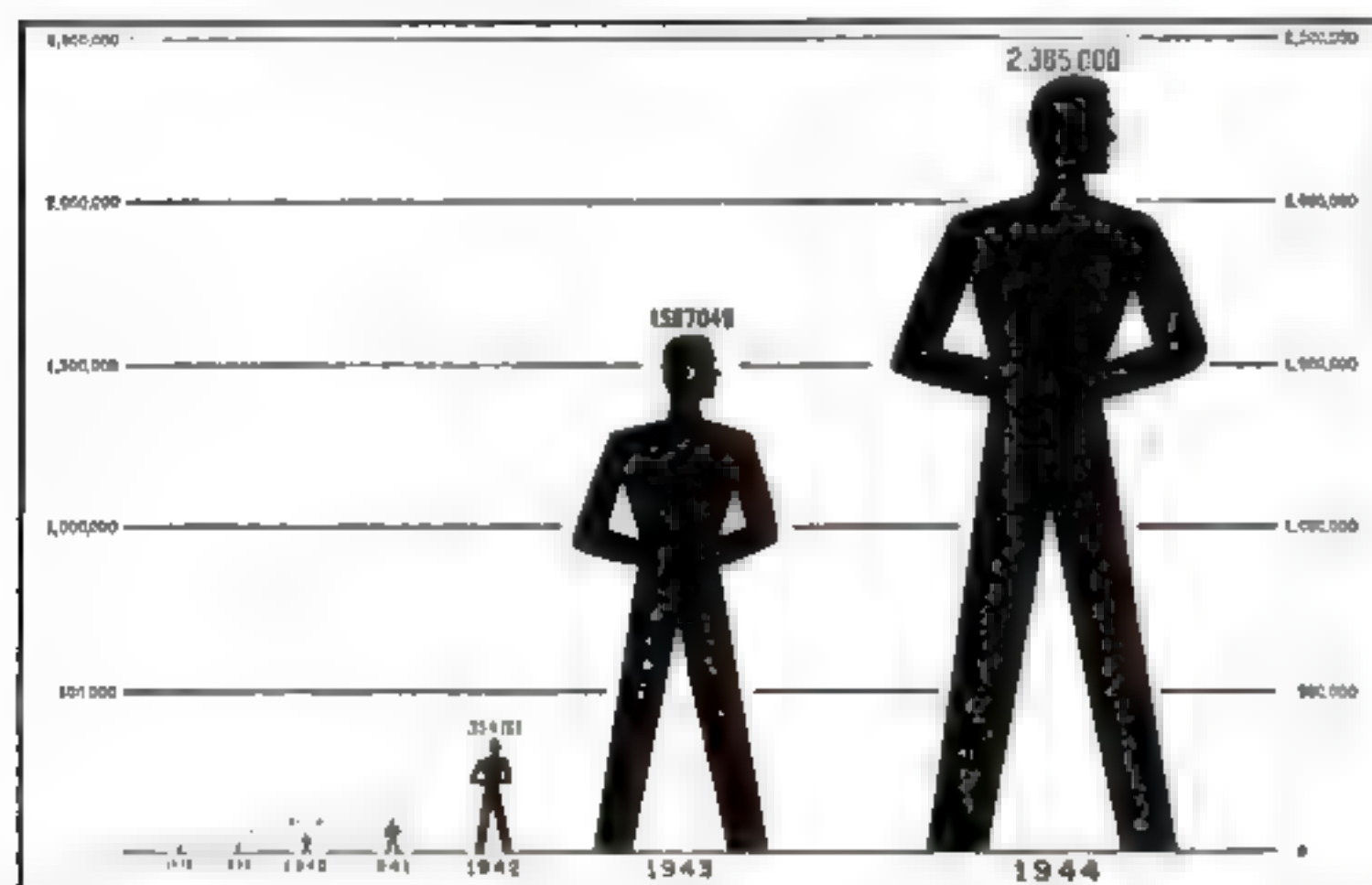


## ARMY AIR FORCES REPORT

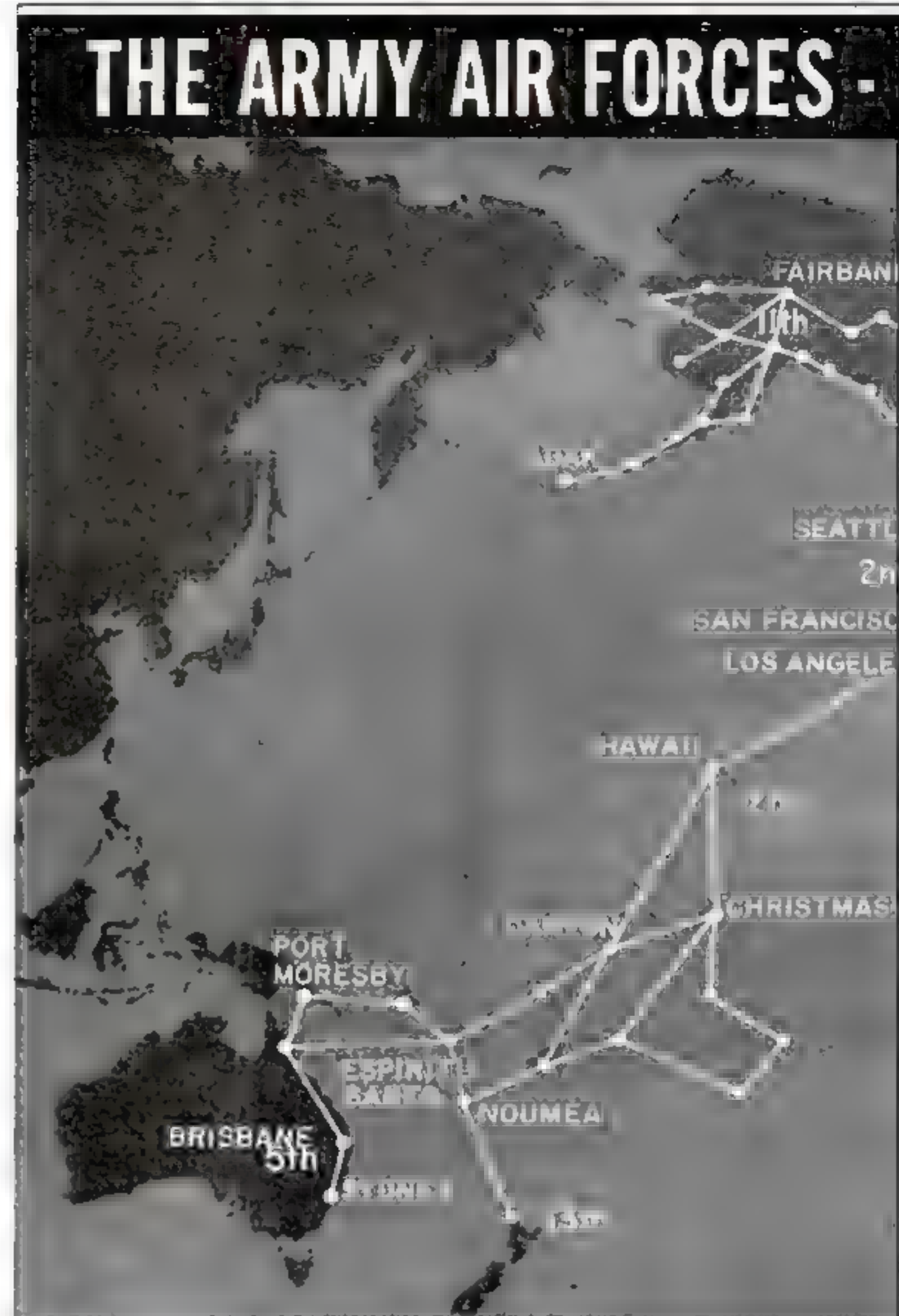
### General Arnold tells story of its accomplishments

**I**t is now plain that, for us, the beginning has ended; for our enemies, the end has begun. The Army Air Forces are now in the process of fulfilling an historic and decisive mission.

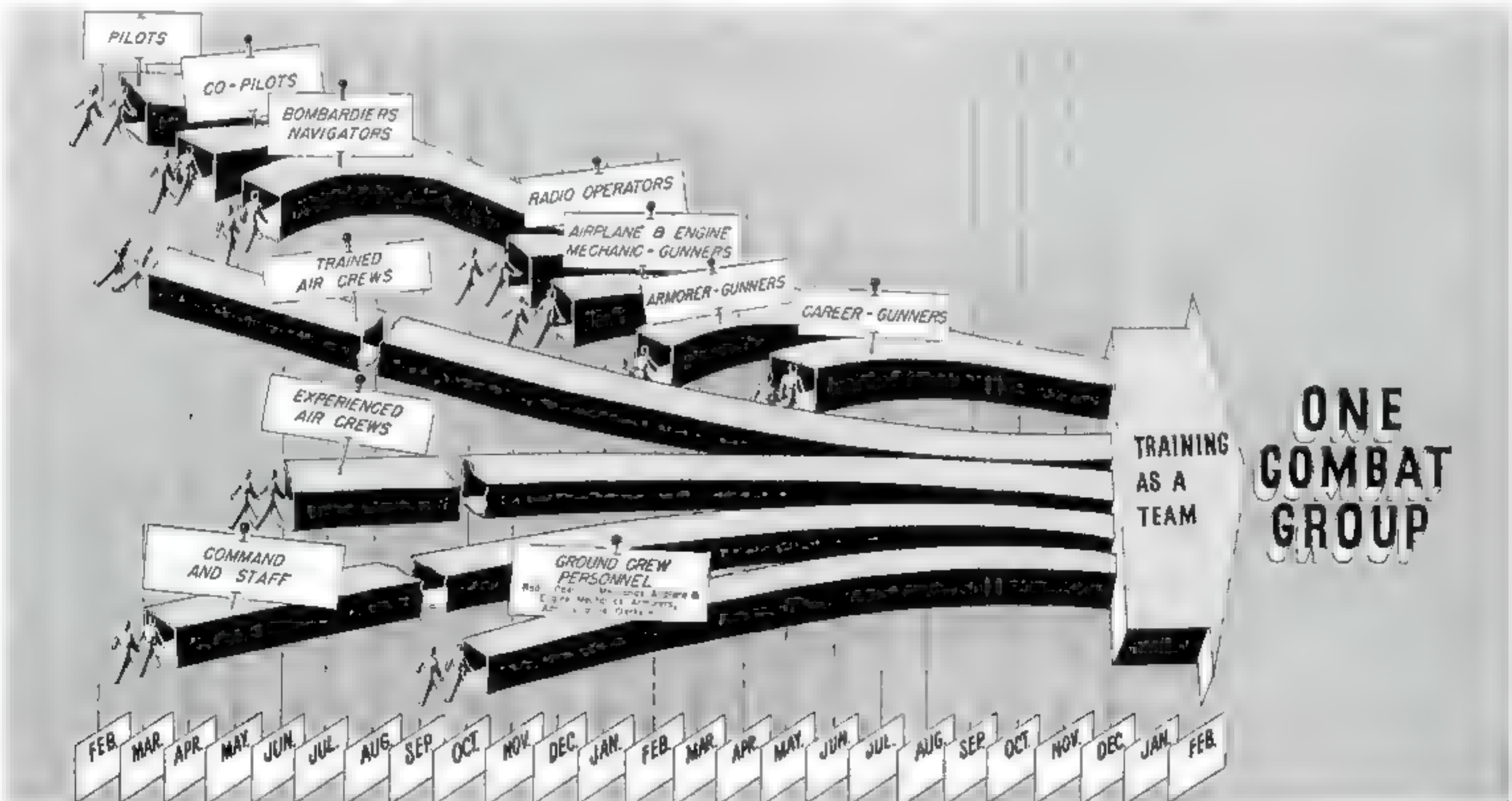
So wrote General Henry H. Arnold, commander of the U. S. Army Air Forces, in his official report, released recently, on the remarkable accomplishments of his command. In 1938 the U. S. ranked seventh among the nations of the world in military aircraft. Today it ranks first. In September 1939 the U. S. produced 117 military aircraft. In September 1943, however, it produced 7,398. In 1938 the Air Force could muster only 21,125 officers and men. On Jan. 1, 1944 the Air Forces totaled 2,385,000. As of Oct. 31, 1943 these airmen had already flown over a quarter of a million combat sorties, expended in combat more than 40,000,000 rounds of ammunition, used up nearly 2,000,000,000 gallons of gasoline, destroyed in combat 8,478 enemy planes, probably destroyed 2,553 more and damaged another 2,834. On these pages are printed diagrams and extracts from General Arnold's report.



Total military personnel in the Army Air Forces has grown from 21,125 to 2,385,000 on Jan. 1, 1944. Wrote General Arnold: "Charts, graphs, and strategy would mean nothing without the devotion, anger, and bitter pride of our men. The crews are made up of men and it is as men—not as heroes—that they have to fight this war. It is a dirty war, as dirty as any."



Routes of the Air Transport Command are revealed for the first time on this map. Also included are the locations of all 15 U. S. Air Forces. Wrote General Arnold: "Starting with only two officers and one clerk in a small room, today's Air Transport Command totals over 85,000 officers and men. On a recent day 680,000 pounds of matériel, munitions, and



Training period for a heavy bombardment group lasts two years. Wrote General Arnold: "Our cadets have always received more actual flying hours than airmen of any other nation. There is no ersatz for experience. Nowhere in the world are the lives of men as interdependent as in a bomber on a mission. The pilot must be quick, daring, cautious. The gunners must

draw a bead on shadows flashing past at 600 miles an hour. The navigator has the plane in the palm of his hand from start to finish. If the bombardier misses, the sortie has been pointless. He takes over at the moment of greatest danger. No dead engine, or groaning companion with a leg shot off, must interfere with operation of an intricate bombsight."

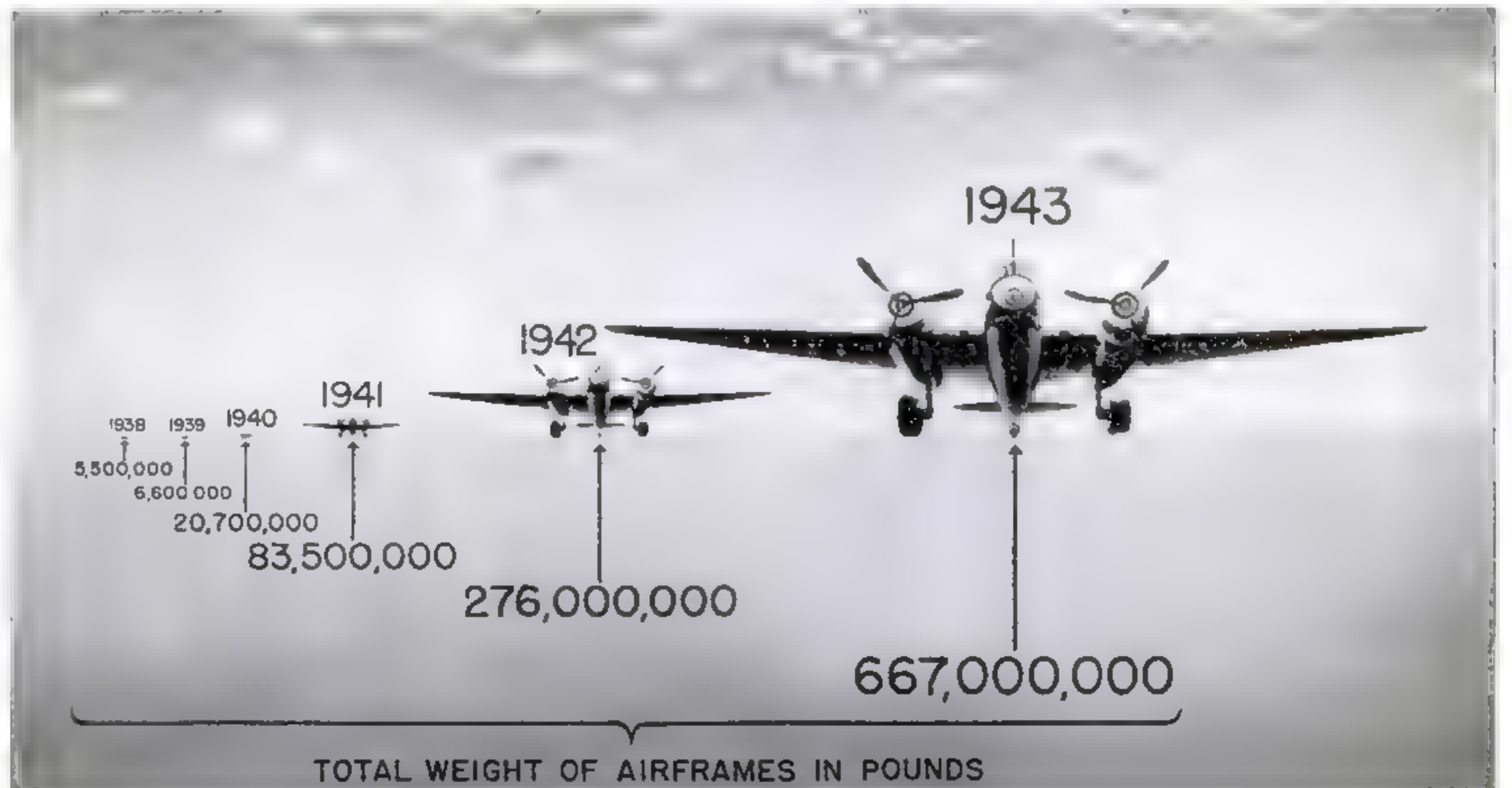


# LOCATIONS AND AIR TRANSPORT COMMAND ROUTES



supplies were delivered by air to one theater of operations. The current offensive of the Eighth Air Force against Germany, the role of air power in our attack on Italy and the air offensives of the U. S. S. R., to pick three examples, depend upon steady movement of new combat planes to augment the air forces and to replace those planes shot down, damaged, or

laid up from ordinary wear and tear." Of the Air Service Command, which supplies the Air Forces, General Arnold wrote: "It surpasses in size and is doing a wholesale round-the-globe business greater than any mercantile establishment in the world. Its 300 warehouses contain 500,000 different items—five times as many as are listed in the Sears, Roebuck Catalog."



Airplane production in terms of weight of airframes has increased from 5,500,000 pounds in 1938 to 667,000,000 pounds in 1943. Over one-half of the Army's entire production in 1944 will be aircraft and aircraft equipment. Wrote General Arnold: "One hundred and forty-five thousand planes are scheduled for completion by the War Production Board in

next 15 months. Yet not one of our Air Forces has the planes it really should have. Every one could use double the number it now possesses. The Salerno beachhead was one of the turning points of the war, and we had just enough aircraft to cover our landing forces. The biggest battles in the air and on land are yet to be fought. We will need every plane we can produce."





The Allied airfield at Nadzab, New Guinea, has been cut out of the kumai grass. With its wet, hastily built landing strips it is typical of most of the advanced South Pacific airfields, which the aviation engineers have sometimes constructed within firing range of the enemy.



Gasoline drums are unloaded from a C-47 transport at Nadzab. In November troop carriers in this theater made 11,000 "pay" flights, delivered 27,500 tons of material to 34 bases. Air supply is necessary in the South Pacific because a few ground miles may be a week's march.

## TROOP CARRIER COMMAND FERRIES TROOPS, CARRIES SUPPLIES, EVACUATES WOUNDED

These new pictures, taken by LIFE Photographer Myron Davis, show the work of the Troop Carrier Command in New Guinea. Although its primary job is to ferry paratroops and air-borne troops into combat zones, it also carries supplies to the men at the front and brings back some of the badly wounded.

Wrote General Arnold of the air evacuation of wounded: "Since Pearl Harbor, over 125,000 casualties have been flown from combat zones in American transport planes. In the Mediterranean theater from beginning of the Tunisian campaign in November,

1942, to the close of the Sicilian campaign in September, 1943, more than 25,000 men with all types of illnesses and wounds were transported 8,000,000 miles by air. Only one patient died—one in 25,000."

A principal obstacle to air evacuation of wounded was the shortage of air transports. "Airplanes, it was said, could not be spared solely for such purposes," continued General Arnold. "This obstacle was surmounted by simple conversion of cargo planes carrying troops and supplies to the front to the transportation of patients on the return trip to the rear."

Of operations against Buna-Gona Arnold wrote: "A complete striking force was flown into the area. In one movement 3,600 troops were brought from Australia to Port Moresby, and 15,000 from Moresby over high Owen Stanley Mountains to the air strips near Buna. These troops were not only transported but were supplied by air at a rate of more than two million pounds a week. Construction equipment, steel mats, asphalt moved by the same route. A four-gun battery of 105-mm. howitzers was ferried over by a B-17. Sick and wounded were evacuated on way back."



Wounded are placed aboard a transport plane by soldiers and natives. Trips like this to a hospital which would take weeks by ship are now made in one day.



In hospital plane Sgt. Dong Deighton of Charters Towers, Queensland, Australia, chats with wounded Pvt. Jeff Verney of Rockhampton, Queensland. This is a DC-3, converted into a C-47 transport.



Thousand-pound bombs are rolled out of a transport onto the field at Nadzab. Airfields like this one in both the Pacific and Africa have been built in less than 72 hours.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 31





*rich BEEF STOCK and 15 vegetables*

*make this a main-dish soup*



LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

These war days, when you can't give your family all the different foods they need and like, it's a great satisfaction to be able to count on the sound NOURISHMENT and good eating in Campbell's Vegetable Soup.

Families everywhere have always delighted in this delicious dish. And wise mothers, who've always known it as "almost a meal in itself", say that today they serve it more and more. Now, when food values are so important and meat and fresh vegetables harder to get . . . many women are finding that Campbell's Vegetable Soup is even more useful than ever in the planning of soundly nutritious meals.

Just think of all the good things that go into it: first a rugged-tasting stock carefully simmered from plenty of fine beef . . . then an almost endless array of luscious garden vegetables . . . green peas, young lima beans, turnips, white potatoes, celery, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, onions, okra, parsley, sweet golden corn, cabbage, pimientos, carrots and green beans.

All these good things make Campbell's Vegetable Soup such a help with wartime meal plans. Ladle out steaming bowls full soon and discover how they bolster up a meatless supper or turn a casserole of left-overs into a satisfying meal.



I'm pretty spry  
As you can see,  
'Cause there's good soup  
Inside of me!

*Campbell's* VEGETABLE SOUP



You don't have to write  
grandma for the recipe...

# JUST ASK FOR SNIDER'S OLD FASHIONED CHILI SAUCE



Little Sue Snider's always been a busybody — ever since she was big enough to toddle.

"Lan's sakes, Sue," Grandma Snider used to say, "you're always under my feet when I'm cookin'."

"I want to see how you make that Chili Sauce everybody likes, Grandma," Sue would pipe up. "All the neighbors say can't nobody spice up a Chili Sauce the way you do."

"Oh, it's just a little of this, and a little of that, child," Grandma'd reply.



Grandma was always kind of mysterious about her Chili Sauce, and mighty proud when folks'd say—"Don't know how she does it! Dee-lish-us!"

That's why, when we Snider Folks went in for making Snider's Old Fashioned Chili Sauce for you people, all we did was put Grandma's old country recipe in a bottle!

Why, gracious, we even peel and chop Farmer Snider's big, ripe, red tomatoes by hand to give it that nice chunky consistency that makes it so different from most store-bought chili sauce. Then there's tasty peppers, and onions, and crisp young celery cooked just right. And, of course — Grandma's spices... but that's still a kind of family secret.

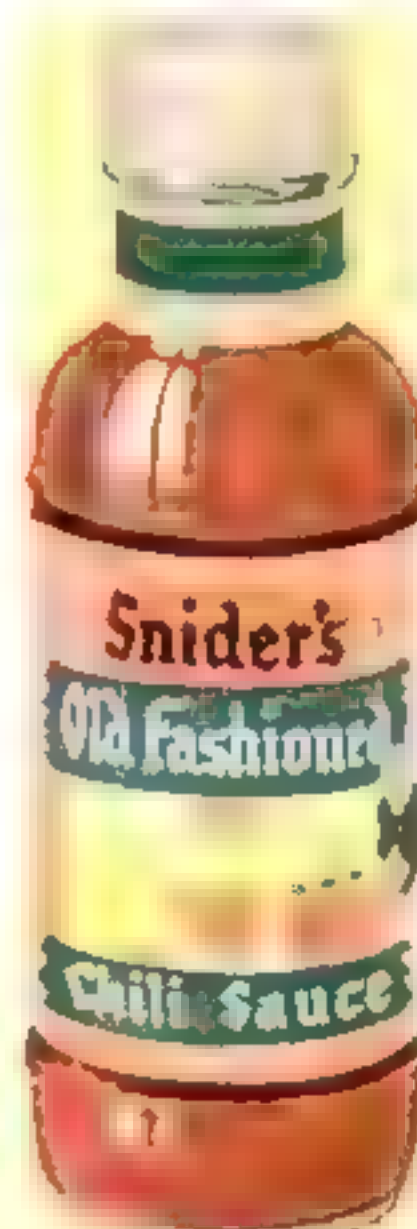
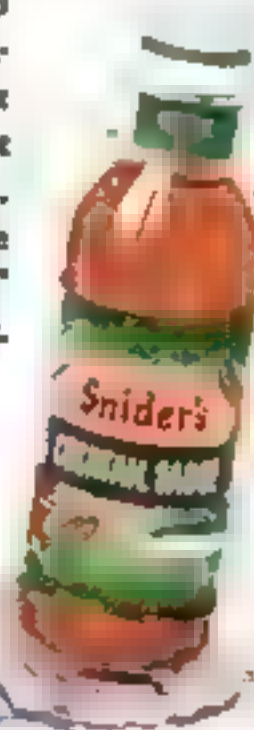


So whenever you feel a yearn-in' for real country style chili sauce, with that down-on-the-farm flavor... just go to the store, folks, and ask 'em for Snider's Old Fashioned Chili Sauce. It sure is a treat!

**GRANDPA SNIDER** says to remind you folks that our Snider's Catsup is real tasty, too. He says you'll be surprised how good even plain ordinary hash can taste with a dash of Snider's Catsup.



**AND OLD SALT SNIDER**, who's mighty fond of sea food, wants you to try Snider's Cocktail Sauce next time you've got fish for dinner. "There's a sauce that's got real zip" — says Old Salt.

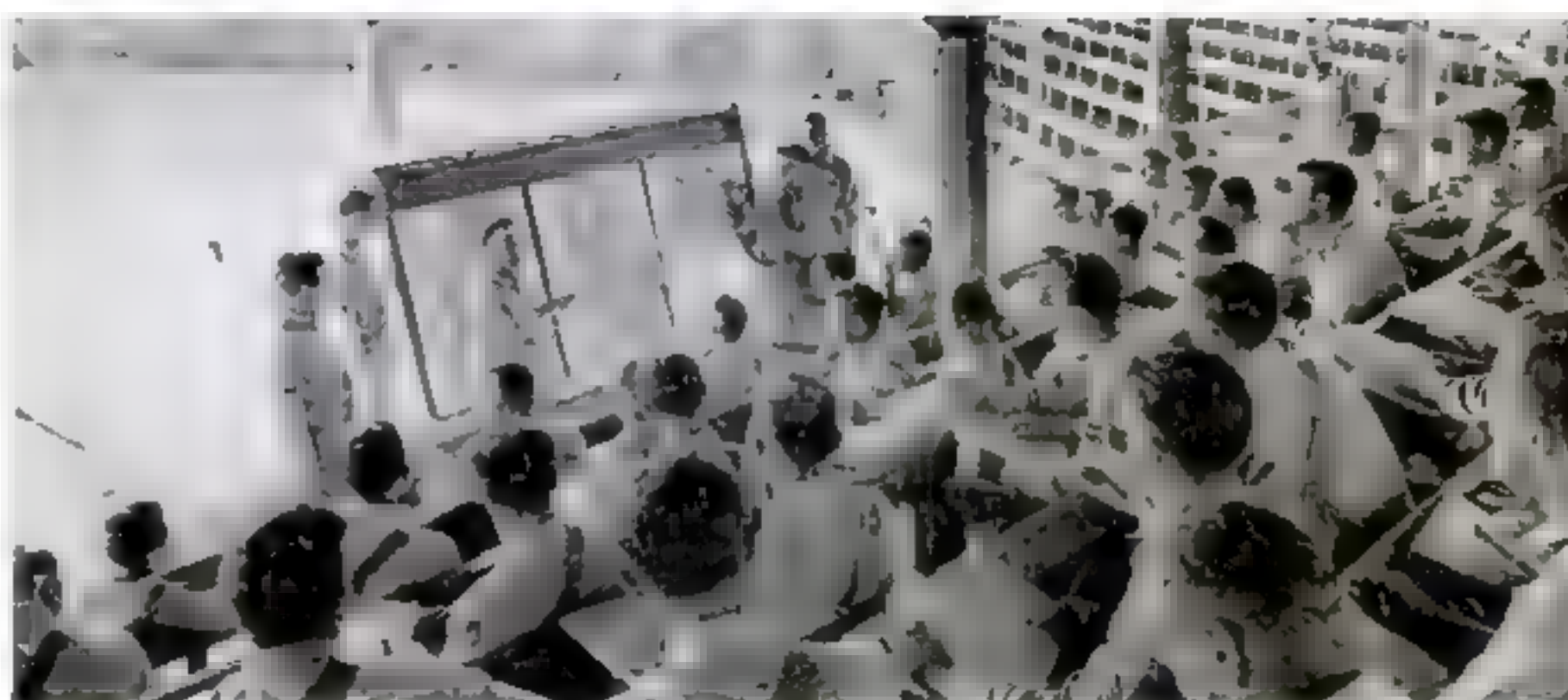


*The Snider Folks*



## ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICERS

Wrote General Arnold: "Administrative officers were needed at once. An Officer Candidate School must function immediately. On Feb. 18, 1942 a conference was called at Army Air Forces headquarters in Washington. Qualified officers said it would take at least three months to set up the school. They were told that the three months were not available, Hitler would not wait. The conference was held on Wednesday; the first classes were held in leased hotels in Miami Beach on the following Monday." Picture shows soldiers at a training lecture in a Miami Beach baseball park.



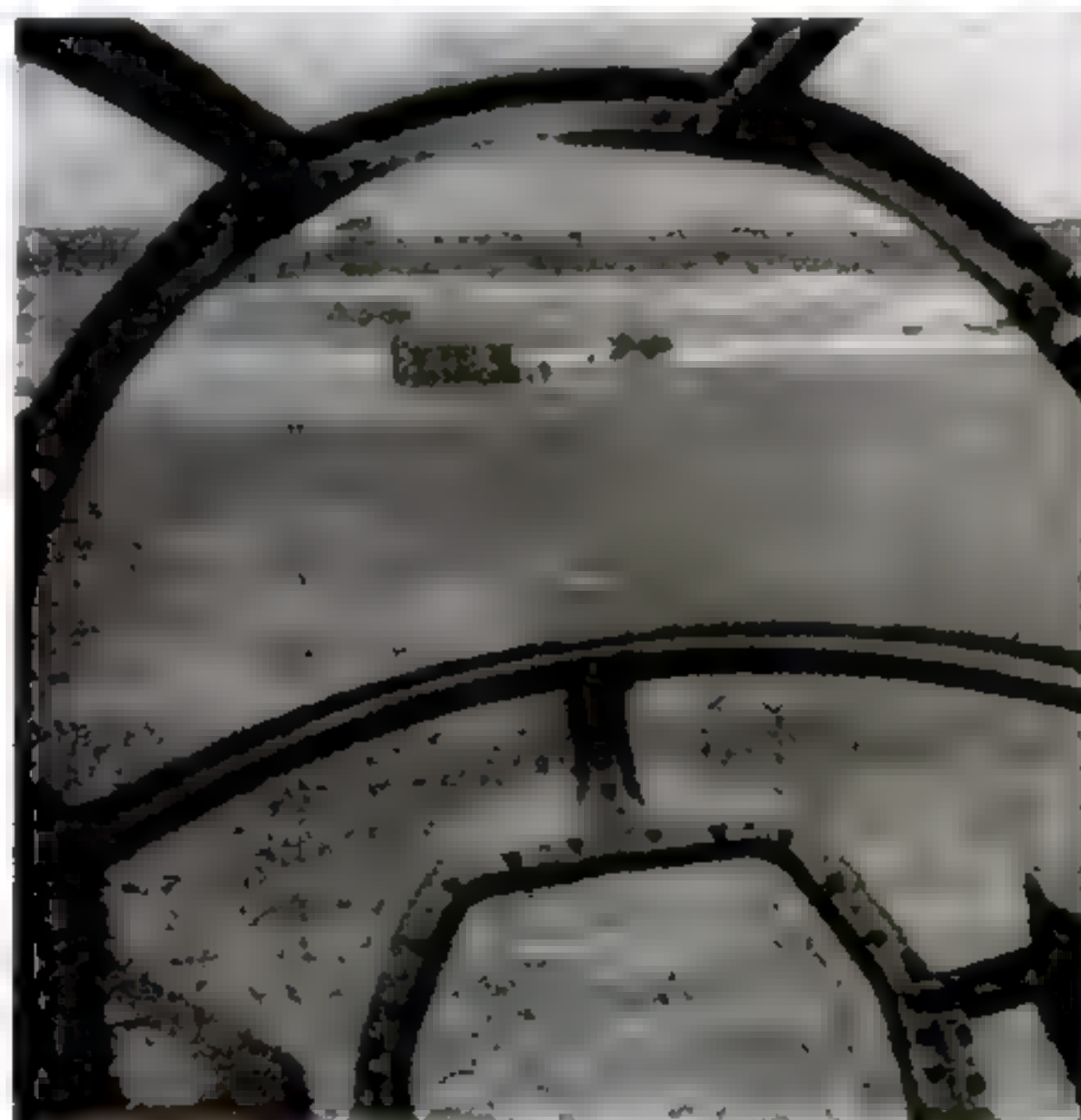
## FORMATION FLYING

Wrote General Arnold: "Let us not gloss over the fact that combat flying is a grim and dangerous business. The Air Forces have taught the men at home the maneuvers they would execute in combat abroad. In these maneuvers a few are bound to be injured or killed, but the overwhelming proportion are better prepared to defeat the enemy. While still training in this country pilots are taught formation flying. Formation flying demands a great deal of men and collisions in training will inevitably occur, but in combat a tight formation is often the airman's best protection."



## PARATROOPS

Before going into operations troop-carrier units had to practice with parachute troops. Such practice bore good results. Wrote General Arnold: "The paratroop landing at Nadzeb was a remarkable achievement foreshadowing part of our pattern of victory in the Pacific. In less time than it takes to read this, our Fifth Air Force landed 1,700 U. S. paratroops, fully equipped and supplied."



## TACTICAL TRAINING

In Florida, airmen get tactical training such as in ground strafing (above). Wrote General Arnold: "The men live, work and fight as they will abroad, in organizational units as large as a complete task force. Fighter, bomber and patrol missions are carried out from a dozen airdromes in an actual theater of operations about the size of Sicily. Tactical Center is last dress rehearsal for war."



# 8 foxy ways to make shirts wear longer

(GOOD STUFF TO KNOW -  
ESPECIALLY IN WARTIME!)



1. When sleeves are too long, cuffs get rubbed to death on chairs and desks. Take a tuck in extra-long sleeves.



2. If your cuffs do fray, ask your Mrs. to snip off the frayed edge, turn under the new edge, and sew it back up. Reverse French cuffs.



3. If your collar frizzes, have it turned. This is very practical, but requires lots of know-how with the needle.



4. Biggest favor you can do for collars is to turn 'em up before laundering. This keeps the top edge from being scrubbed too hard.



5. Shirts die in the flower of their youth if you over-starch or overbleach 'em. Use no starch on non-will collars, no bleaching on colored shirts.



6. If a shirt's extra-dirty, soak it overnight. Shirts like 3 hot rinses, and an iron that's not too hot.



7. A shirt that shrinks is hopeless. Always buy "Sanforized"-labeled shirts—they won't shrink even 1%. (Arrows are "Sanforized.")



8. When your shirts finally breathe their last, clip off the buttons for spares, and use the fabric for aprons, etc.

★

• THESE DAYS, it's patriotic to make everything last as long as you can. This saves materials and manpower, and gives you more money to put into War Bonds.

•

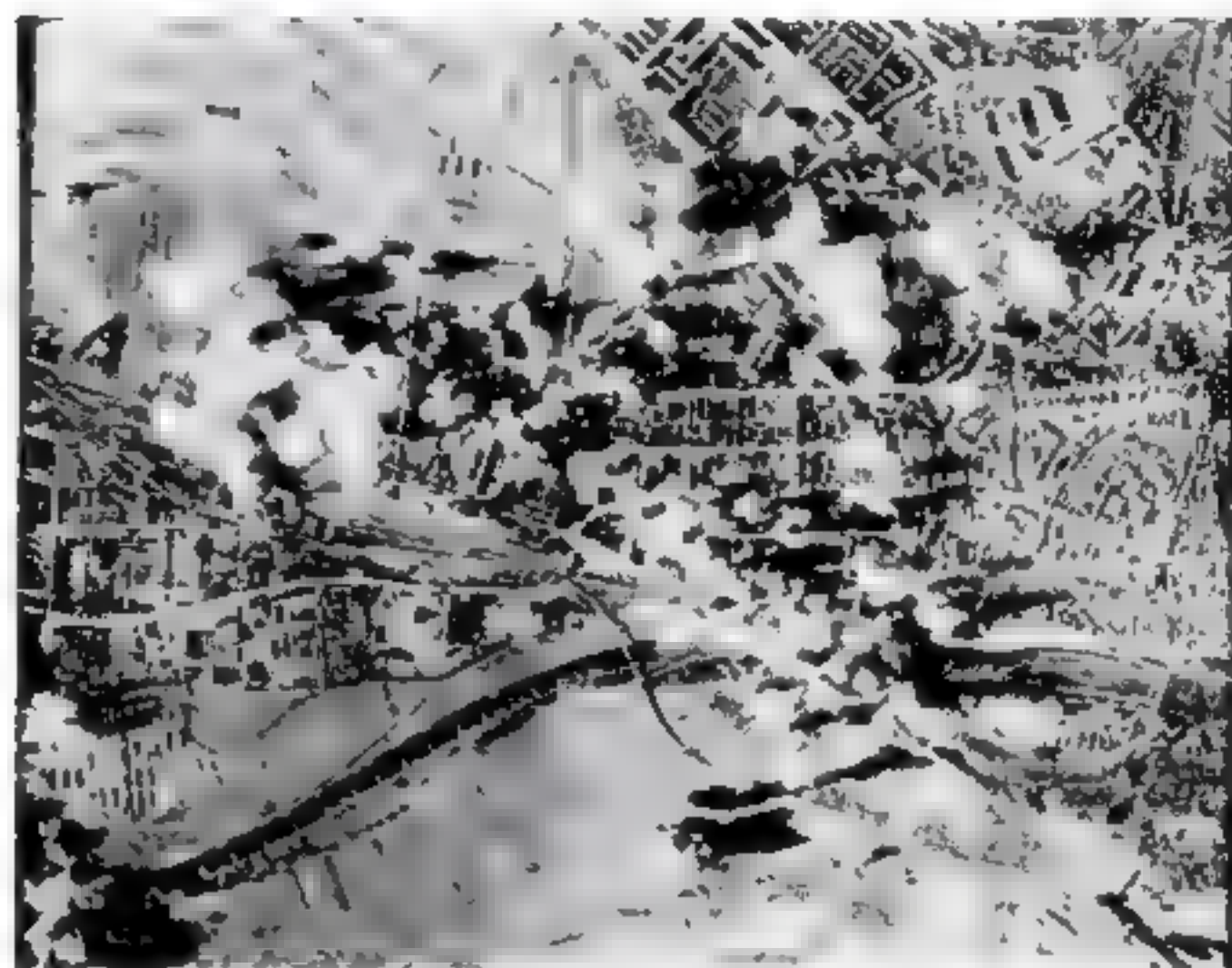
Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Troy, N. Y.

★

**ARROW SHIRTS** TIES-UNDERWEAR  
HANDKERCHIEFS

## Air Forces Report (continued)

### BOMBING ATTACK ON SCHWEINFURT



Wrote General Arnold: "The primary concern of our air offensive against Germany is to make the coming invasion as economical as possible by drastically reducing the war potential of the Third Reich and its satellites. It is possible that the Schweinfurt mission [Oct. 14, 1943] in which we lost 60 of our bombers may prove to have been one of the decisive air actions of the war. The plants of Schweinfurt produced over 50% of Germany's ball bearings. A bottleneck in ball bearings is a bottleneck in essential industry. The intensity of fighter opposition made it clear that the Germans are fully aware of this.

"More than 300 German fighters participated in the action, making more than 700 separate attacks. Ninety-nine of these fighters were destroyed. But more important, all five of the works at Schweinfurt were either completely or almost completely wiped out. Our attack was the most perfect example in history of accurate distribution of bombs over a target."

### BOMBING ATTACK ON MARIENBURG



Wrote General Arnold: "Our first step in the strategic bombing offensive is the destruction of the enemy's fighter strength. What American and Royal Air Force bombers can do to the whole German war machine, once the German fighter force is rendered impotent, needs no comment.

"In our attack on the Focke-Wulf assembly plant at Marienburg in East Prussia, Oct. 9, 1943, only two out of 100 B-17's were lost. The concentration of bomb bursts on this target was so great that there is sound reason to evaluate this as one of the finest examples of precision bombing to date. The attack was made in daylight from altitudes between 11,000 and 13,500 feet. Several hundred 500-lb. G. P. bombs and 1,300x100-lb. incendiaries were dropped. A study of reconnaissance photographs has convinced the photo interpreters in the United Kingdom that every factory building and all of the hangars had been damaged. And this plant had been turning out about one-half (110 per month) of all of Germany's FW-190 fighters."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34



# THE SEARCH THAT NEVER ENDS



**I**N THE industrial life of America, research has been of constantly increasing importance. And today it is a national resource, for the research of industrial and college laboratories is proving its value in War.

To the Bell System, research is an old idea, for the telephone itself was born in a laboratory. Behind its invention, sixty-nine years ago, were researches in electricity and acoustics and in speech and hearing.

And, ever since, there has been a laboratory where scientists have searched to know more about these subjects; and with their associated engineers have applied the new knowledge, fitting it with all the old, to make the telephone better and better.

Their fields of inquiry have broadened and deepened through these years; they inquire into all the sciences and engineering arts which have any promise of improving the telephone. Much has been learned but still more will be, because their search goes on. That is why the telephone laboratory grew to be Bell Telephone Laboratories, Incorporated, the largest industrial laboratory in the world. And it exists to improve telephone service.

Improvements in industry can be left to chance in the hope that some one, sometime, will think of something useful; that some good invention will turn up.

The other way to make improvements is to organize so that new knowledge shall always be coming from researches in the

fundamental sciences and engineering arts on which the business is based. From that steady stream will arise inventions and new methods, new materials and improved products.

This is the way of Bell Laboratories. Its search will never end. And as fast as it can the Laboratories will apply its new knowledge practically to the design of equipment and communication systems.

At present—and this started before Pearl Harbor—its trained scientists and engineers and all their skilled associates are concentrating on products of importance to our armed forces. But when this work is happily over they will be ready to continue their developments for the needs of peace.

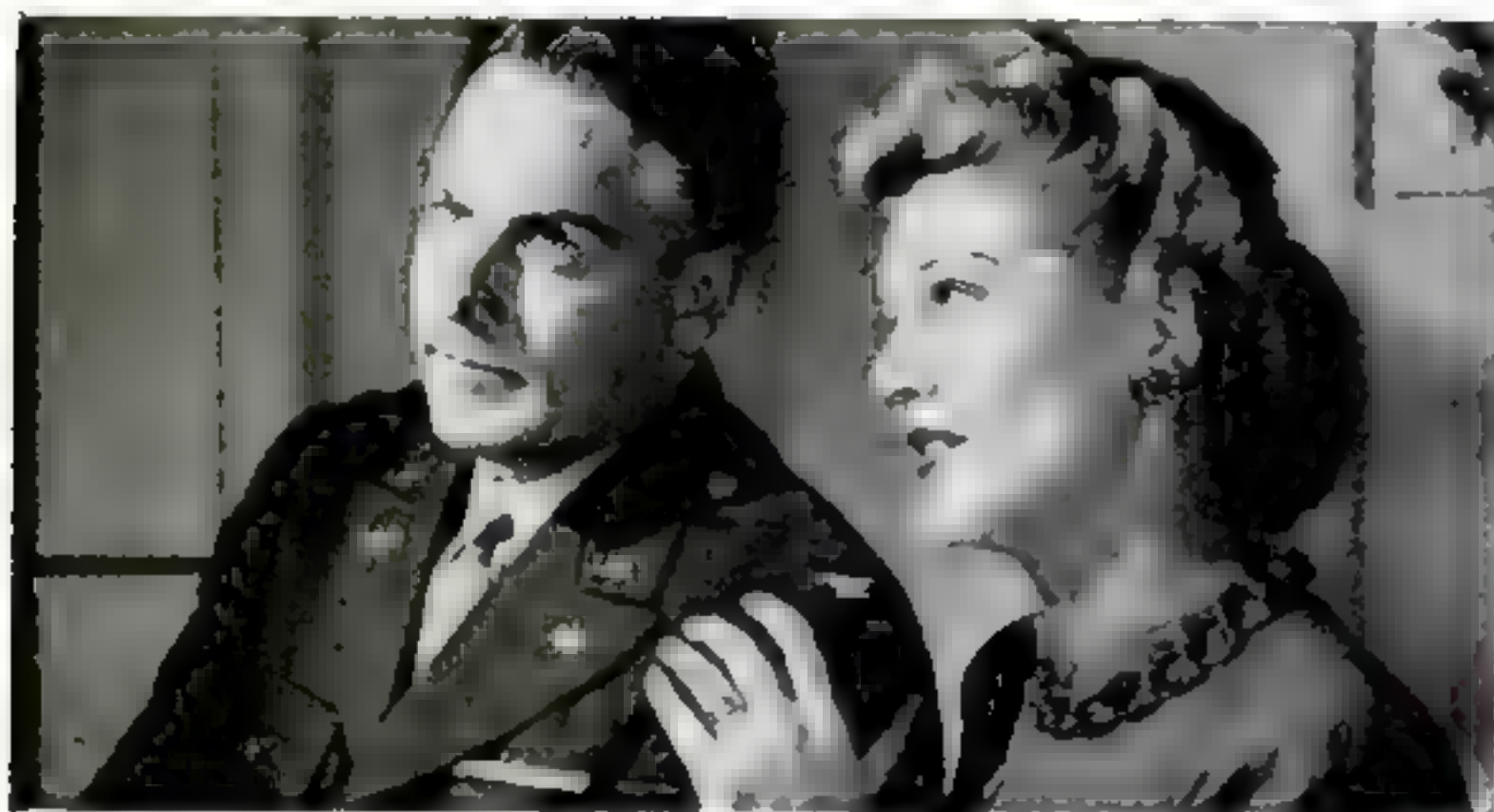


B E L L   T E L E P H O N E   S Y S T E M

*"Research is an effort of the mind to comprehend relationships no one has previously known; and it is practical as well as theoretical." . . . BELL TELEPHONE LABORATORIES*



# FALSE TEETH WEARERS



## WHY RISK THESE 2 DANGERS

### (DENTURE BREATH and LOOSE PLATES) BY BRUSHING with MAKESHIFT CLEANERS?

**B**RUISHING your plates with tooth pastes, tooth powders or soap, may scratch the denture material which is 60 times softer than natural teeth. These small scratches cause odorous film, food particles, and stains to collect faster and cling tighter... resulting in Denture Breath. Remember,

you may not know you have it, but others do! Besides, brushing and scrubbing your denture with makeshift cleaners often wears down the delicate fitting ridges designed to hold your dental plate in place. With worn-down ridges, of course, your plate loosens.

**A SAFE, MODERN** way to keep dental plates, partial plates and removable bridges sparkling clean is to soak them in Polident every day. Polident is approved by many leading dentists and the leading makers of

modern denture materials. No brushing, no danger, yet the daily Polident bath works into the corners and crevices no amount of brushing seems to reach—keeps your denture sparkling clean, odor-free.



**"NOW WE GO OUT...** Meet friends... have fun together." Millions call Polident a blessing. No fear of Denture Breath—no risk of wearing down and loosening the plate due to brushing. Polident used daily helps maintain the original, natural appearance of your dental plate for less than

a penny a day. Today—get Polident at any drug, department or variety store. 3 oz. size—30¢; 7 oz. size—60¢.

**FREE**—Booklet on Care of Dentures. Write: Hudson Products, Inc., Dept. B-14, 8 High St., Jersey City 6, N.J.

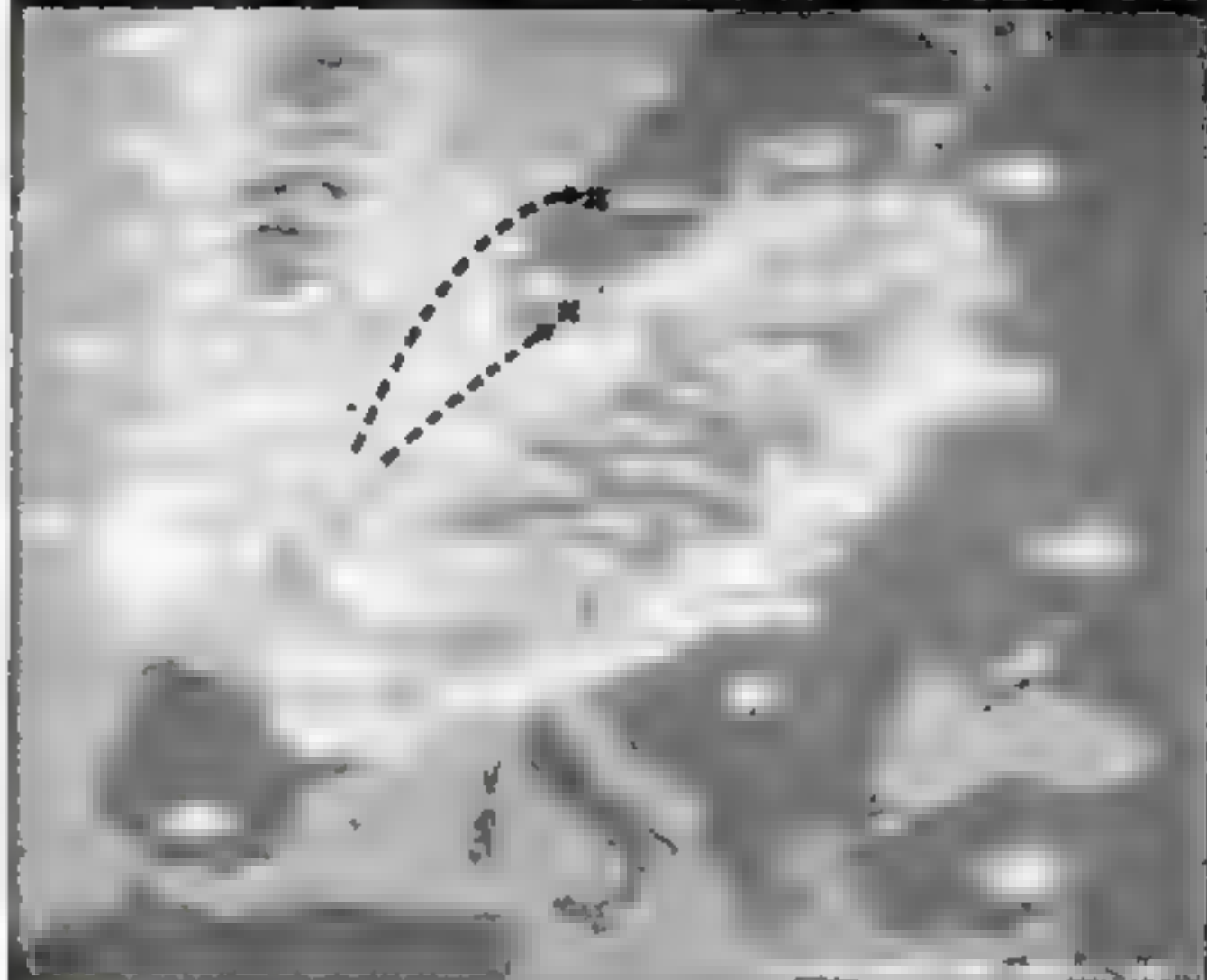
FROM  
FIGHTS FOR  
FREEDOM  
products and  
services—  
share and  
give support

# POLIDENT

The Safe, Modern Way to  
Clean Plates and Bridges

## Air Forces Report (continued)

### WEATHER CHART - MISSION OF 24 JULY 1943



BOMBERS HIT INLAND NORWAY, ONLY UNOCCLUDED TARGET IN NAZI EUROPE

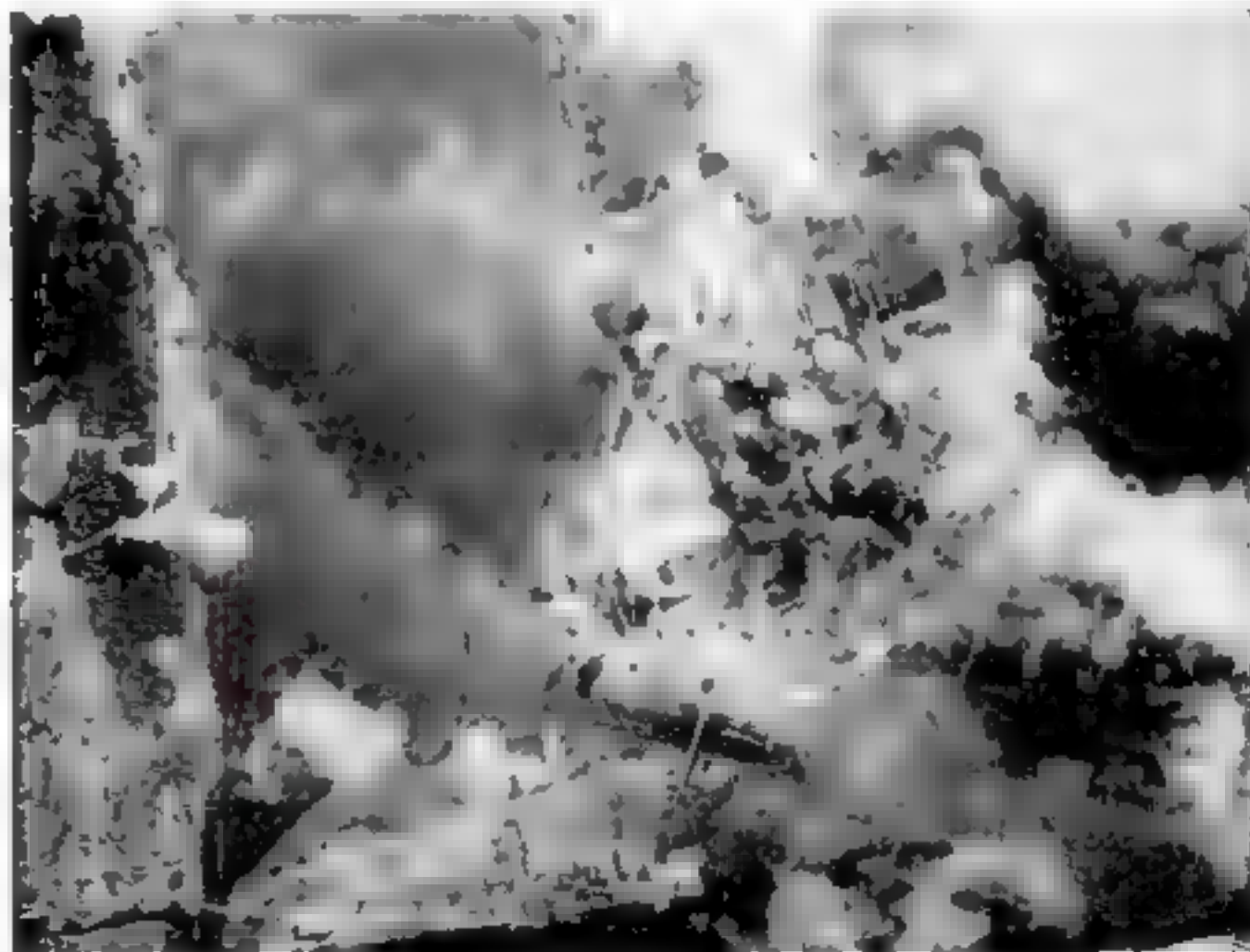
## WEATHER IS IMPORTANT IN AIR WAR

**W**rote General Arnold: "Weather is a critical factor in this war. The side making the best prognostications has a tremendous advantage. The expansion of the Army Air Forces necessitated a corresponding increase in the weather service to fill the basic need for operational weather information. This has been done, and personnel working on Air Weather Service has increased 9,000%." Weather data has been compiled and is being augmented for the Continental invasions of Europe.

For instance, weather predictions played a big part in the success of the bombing operations of July 24, 1943. The principal target that day was the largest and most ambitious industrial project undertaken by the Germans in Norway—the Heroya Magnesium, Alumina, and Aluminum Plant. "The estimated capacity of this vast self-contained production unit," reported General Arnold, "was 10,000 tons of magnesium, 25,000 tons of alumina, 12,000 tons of aluminum, and 3,000 tons of cryolite. In a few minutes, however, it was transformed into a gigantic, if not impossible, repair task. Of the 180 B-17's dispatched against Heroya, only one was lost.

"For eight days preceding the 24th, heavy bombers had been inactive due to cloudy weather over Europe. Again on the 24th dense clouds persisted over targets in France, Germany and the Low Countries. But the weather forecaster for the Eighth Air Force had said well in advance of the mission that although clouds would be thick over the North Sea and near the Norwegian coast, excellent weather for high-level daylight precision bombardment would prevail over inland Norway on the 24th.

"Weather encountered on the mission was as predicted and after being over dense stratocumulus clouds to within a few miles of the targets, the bombers broke into the clear and found their principal targets unobscured." The primary targets were well covered and the bombing was excellent.



HEROYA ALUMINUM PLANT IS HIT HEAVILY BY BOMBS FROM U. S. FORTRESSES



Copyright 1943, The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.



# America's Meat



Swift pledges that these famous products



## SWIFT'S PREMIUM BACON

not only assures you that "sweet smoke taste" that has made it America's favorite, but affords an extremely economical and flavorful way to stretch your meat points. A single pound of bacon provides a main dish ample for several persons when served with vegetables or other plentiful foods.



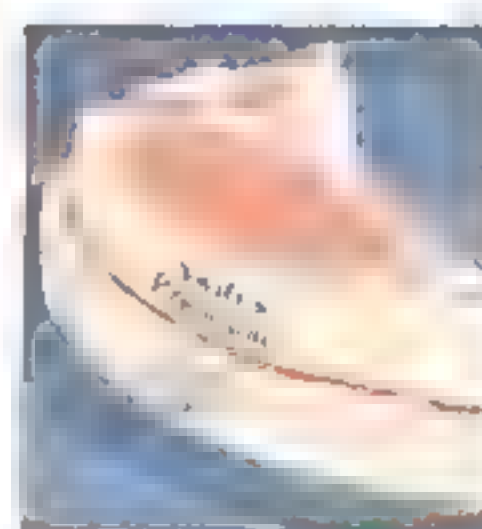
## SWIFT'S BRANDED BEEF

—of special value to homemakers. A Swift brand on fresh beef is your guarantee of quality. Look for these brand names when you buy: Swift's Premium, Swift's Select, Swift's Arrow. Although less of this better beef is now available, these Swift brands are still the finest of their type.



## SWIFT'S BRANDED VEAL

—loses none of its delicate bloom in transit to your meat dealer. It's Saniseal Wrapped—all the freshness sealed in. And for your protection in buying, every cut of this fine veal has a Swift brand name—Swift's Premium or Swift's Select—right on the meat.





# Production Line...

**ends at your meat dealer's store!**



**C**OAST-TO-COAST, border to border, it stretches more than a thousand miles from the grower to your table—the great production line of meat.

On it are ranchers, railroad men and truckers, farmers, meat packers, and meat dealers—these men who raise meat and haul it . . . who process, grade, inspect, refrigerate, and distribute it to you.

Of all these people, the man most familiar to you as a consumer is your neighborhood meat dealer. His is a *big* job. And his problems are greater now than at any time in his life. He has all of your personal problems—sons or daughters away in the service, his home front duties to attend, an all out war to help win. And in addition, a highly complex business to keep running—supplies to secure, ration points to collect and hand, and hundreds of customers to please.

We at Swift are doing everything in our power to help him. With all our manpower and every resource at our command we're making sure that our part of the meat production line moves as smoothly and quickly as possible.

For meat is a "must" . . . it "fights for freedom" with our armed forces in training and on the battle fronts around the world . . . with our

. . .

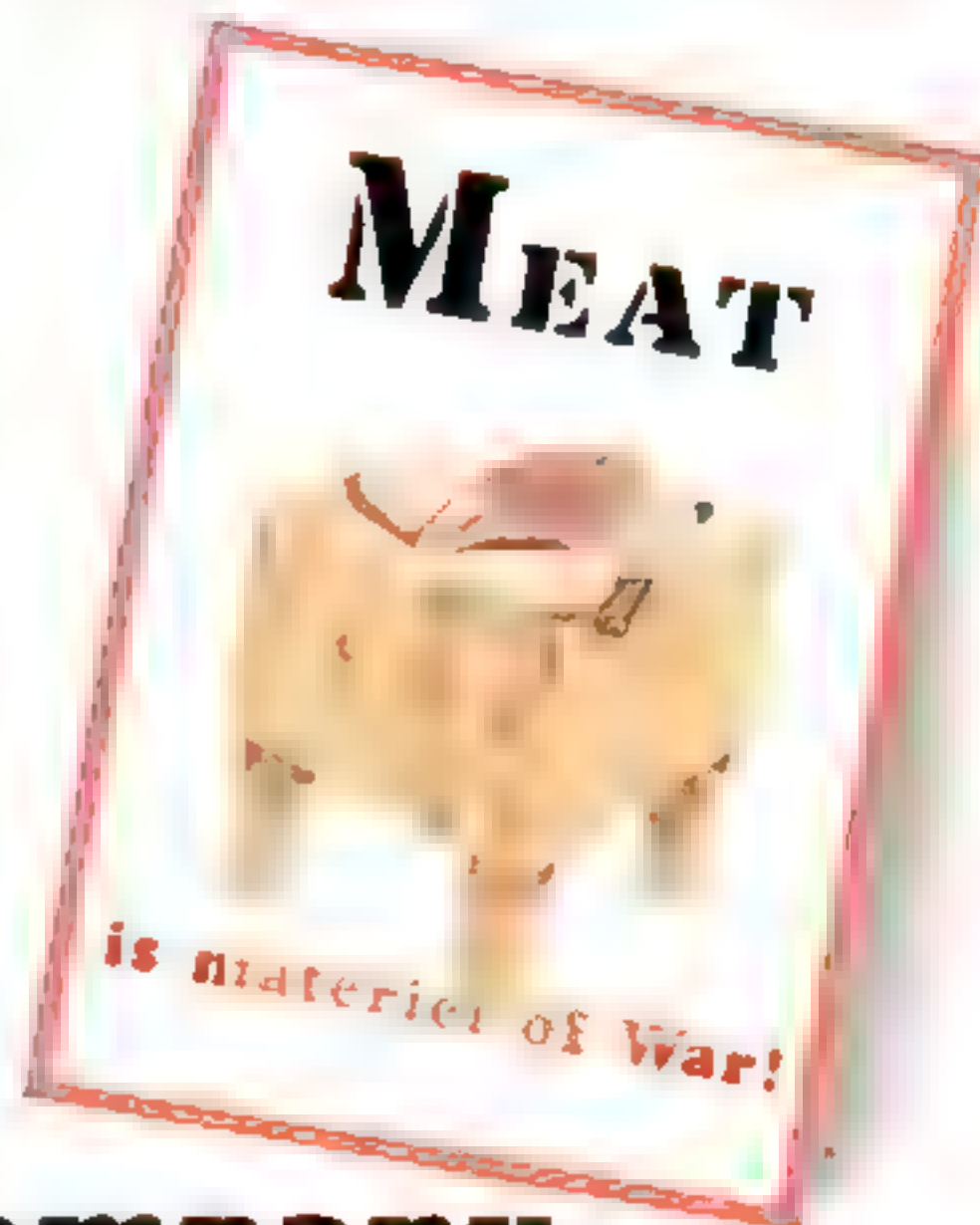
**SWIFT'S WARTIME POLICY**—We will cooperate to the fullest extent with the U. S. Government to help win the war. We will do everything possible to safeguard the high quality of our products. Despite wartime difficulties, we will make every effort to distribute available civilian supplies to insure a fair share for all consumers all over the U. S.

To Help You Conserve and Extend Your Meat, Swift Advertising in Women's Magazines and on the Radio Offers Practical Help and Suggestions.

gallant allies . . . and with busy Americans helping to win the war on the home front.

You, as a civilian, have wholeheartedly cooperated in the job of running America's meat production line. You have done with less. You have intelligently conserved and extended your share of meat in every way possible . . . so that our fighting men and fighting allies can be assured of plentiful supplies. You are doing your part.

We know that you are unable to get as much of the famous Swift branded products as you formerly enjoyed, and realizing this, Swift & Company is doing everything in its power to see that everyone in every part of the country gets a fair share. As evidence, we call your attention to Swift's Wartime Policy and our pledge that when you do get "Swift's Premium" and "Swift's Brookfield" products, they will be, as always, the very finest of their kind.



## Swift & Company

Food Purveyors to the **U.S.A.**



will continue to be the finest of their kind

Your first duty to your country **BUY WAR BONDS**

**PREM**—This delicious meat by the makers of Swift's Premium Ham is made from Premium quality meat, sugarcured the exclusive Swift's Premium way. Prem is a particular wartime favorite because it's all meat and no waste. It comes ready to serve cold or can be made into a delicious hot meal.



**SWIFT'S BROOKFIELD SAUSAGE**—with the real old-time flavor. Truly fine pork—delicately spiced. This famous brand comes in Regular Size links—the bigger, super tender Dinner Size (with the skins tendered in pineapple juice!) Patties. Every ounce of nutritious Swift's Brookfield Sausage is good-eating!



**SWIFT'S PREMIUM POULTRY**—Turkeys, Chickens, Geese, Ducks, Capons. They're the "pick of the flocks." Specially selected by an expert judge of quality, every Swift's Premium bird is meaty, juicy and tender . . . delicious to the very last morsel. For stewing, you'll find Swift's Golden West Fowl particularly fine.



# It's Famous! It's a new Favorite!

## It's **LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP**!

✓ Yes - with American housewives, Lipton's is far and away the No. 1 favorite of all new-type package soups!

✓ A soup-bowl sensation . . . full of old-fashioned homemade flavor . . . full of rich golden egg noodles!

✓ And it couldn't be easier! Empty envelope into boiling water . . . cook 7 minutes - and call the family!



### LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP

1 quart boiling water      1 pkg. Lipton's Noodle Soup  
Empty entire contents of Lipton envelope into 1 quart (4 measuring cups) of boiling water. Cook 7 minutes and ladle up. Makes 4 to 6 servings.

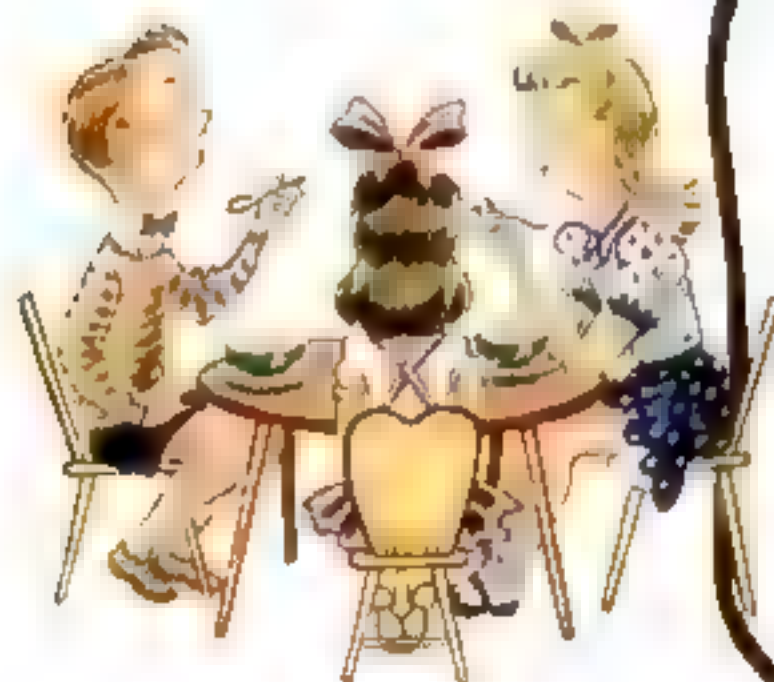
And what soup! Savory with homey flavors of parsley and onion - afloat with rich, tender egg noodles! Grand way to perk up wartime meals. For sample menus, see below.



### CHILDREN'S LUNCH

Lipton's Noodle Soup  
Peanut butter and shredded  
lettuce sandwiches  
Fruit      Milk

Cooks in 7 minutes! Just tear open an envelope of Lipton's Noodle Soup, empty it into a quart of boiling water. Then, while the soup simmers, you can spread your sandwiches. And in jig time, bring on your soup, steaming and savory, with the homemade flavor children love.



### SPEEDY FAMILY DINNER

Lipton's Noodle Soup  
Meat and vegetable loaf  
Green salad      Hot rolls  
Baked apples      Tea

This is what the food experts call a "balanced dinner." Yet see how easy it is—on you, on your money, and on your ration stamps. The soup can be started at the last minute, while the meat loaf browns. And even the noodles will be fresh-cooked and tender, like grandma's own old-fashioned noodle soup!



### WAR WORKER'S LUNCH

Lipton's Noodle Soup in thermos  
Ham and chopped egg sandwich  
Cottage cheese and chopped carrot  
sandwich  
Cole slaw      Applesauce cake

You need one hot dish with a cold lunchbox meal! The 10¢ Lipton's package makes almost a quart of rich, golden noodle soup—almost one and a half times as much as you get from the average can. Ask your grocer for Lipton's Noodle Soup—the most popular soup mix in America!



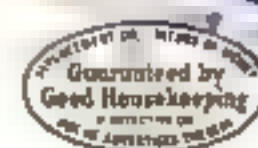
America's  
Favorite  
Soup Mix

**LIPTON'S**  
CONTINENTAL  
**NOODLE**  
**SOUP**

**10¢**  
Also in thrifty  
3-package carton



A prepared soup mix made by the Lipton Tea people, whose rich, fragrant Lipton Tea is bought by more Americans than any other brand.





## MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

# *A Guy Named Joe*

**Its flying sequences are masterpieces of realism**

Taking its title from General Claire Chennault's thumbnail sketch of all pilots ("When I'm behind the stick, I'm just a guy named Joe"), Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's *A Guy Named Joe* manages to remain strong and exciting despite such weaknesses as verbosity and a climax that is almost pure "Perils of Pauline." Its strength lies in the restraint of its acting, the realism of its flying sequences and the absence of pilots who clench their teeth and grimly announce, "This is it" on practically all occasions. More effectively than any other recent movie, it succeeds in giving its audiences the feel of what it is like to be in the cockpit of a combat plane.

Its hero (Spencer Tracy) is a breezy, self-assured, daredevilish pilot who dies when he makes a suicidal dive to destroy a German aircraft carrier (*see below*). At this point Producer Everett Riskin resorts to the same device he utilized with immense charm and subtlety in his unforgettable *Here Comes Mr. Jordan*. He has the hero return to earth as a counselor to those who need advice. Although *A Guy Named Joe* lacks the beautiful writing with which Scenarist Sidney Buchman effected Mr. Jordan's reincarnation, it is not without its own special distinction: its hero and heroine (Irene Dunne), a kind of Mr. and Mrs. Thin Man without benefit of clergy, talk and act like two people who have actually been at controls of a plane.



Major Pete Sandidge (Spencer Tracy), back from mission, meets his girl, Ferry Pilot Dorinda Durston (Irene Dunne). As punishment for reckless flying, Pete is sent to Scotland.



Dorinda visits Pete in Scotland. With intuition common to fliers, she realizes his number is up. Just as he promises to become an instructor in U. S., he is called to go on reconnaissance.



In fliers' Valhalla, where air heroes go after death, Pete is assigned by The General (Lionel Barrymore) to accompany another dead pilot back to earth to counsel air force cadets.



Sighting a German aircraft carrier, Pete and his squadron are immediately attacked by Nazi fighters. When his bomber is hit, he orders the crew to bail out. Slightly wounded, he remains

in the plane to dive close to carrier. He destroys it, but is shot down in flames. This breathtaking sequence was shot in miniature on an M-G-M outdoor tank (LIFE, Sept. 27, 1943).





Outraged Nature takes quick revenge when we eat too quickly and too much. When your stomach rebels, get relief from that queasy, uneasy feeling—take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL!

**Never Upset an Upset Stomach!** Don't aggravate an already irritated stomach with overdoses of antacids or harsh physics. Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL! This pleasant-tasting preparation is neither an antacid nor a laxative. Its action is different. It spreads a soothing, protective coating over irritated stomach and intestinal walls...thus helping to calm and quiet common digestive upsets. Get a bottle today!

Recommended for children as well as adults. Three uses at your druggist's—or by the dose at his fountain.

Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL...to relieve queasy uneasy, upset stomach, distress after over-indulgence; nervous indigestion; heartburn... And to retard intestinal fermentation, gas formation; simple diarrhea. If you do not get prompt relief, consult your physician.

Norwich

Makers of "Unquene"

**PEPTO-BISMOL**  
FOR UPSET STOMACH

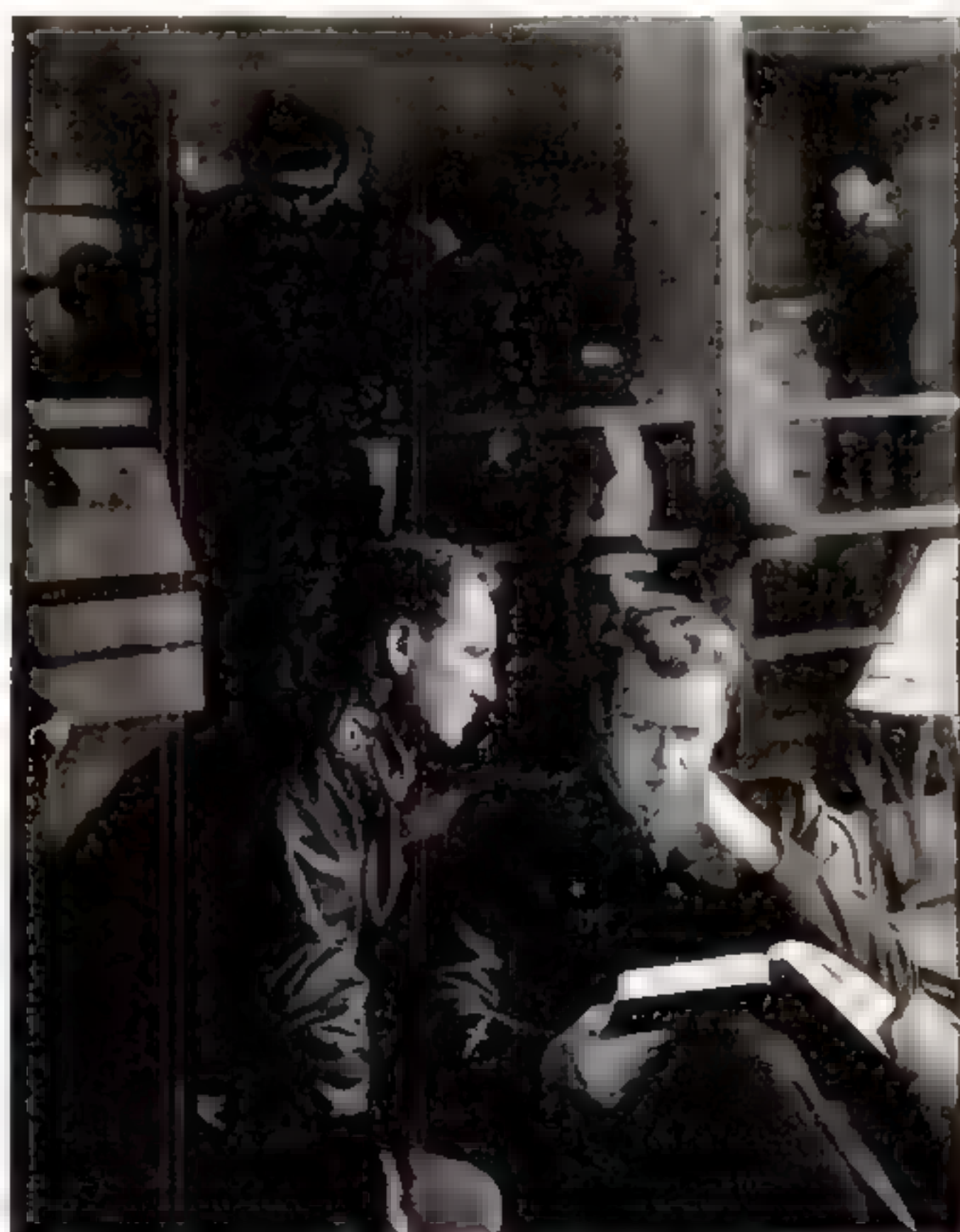
This formula is known and sold in Canada as P. B.

© Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

## "A Guy Named Joe" (continued)



Up for solo flight Cadet Ted Randall (Van Johnson) pilots his plane nervously but gradually relaxes and gains confidence as Pete advises him. Pete can be heard and seen only by audience, communicates with the characters in movie by telepathy.



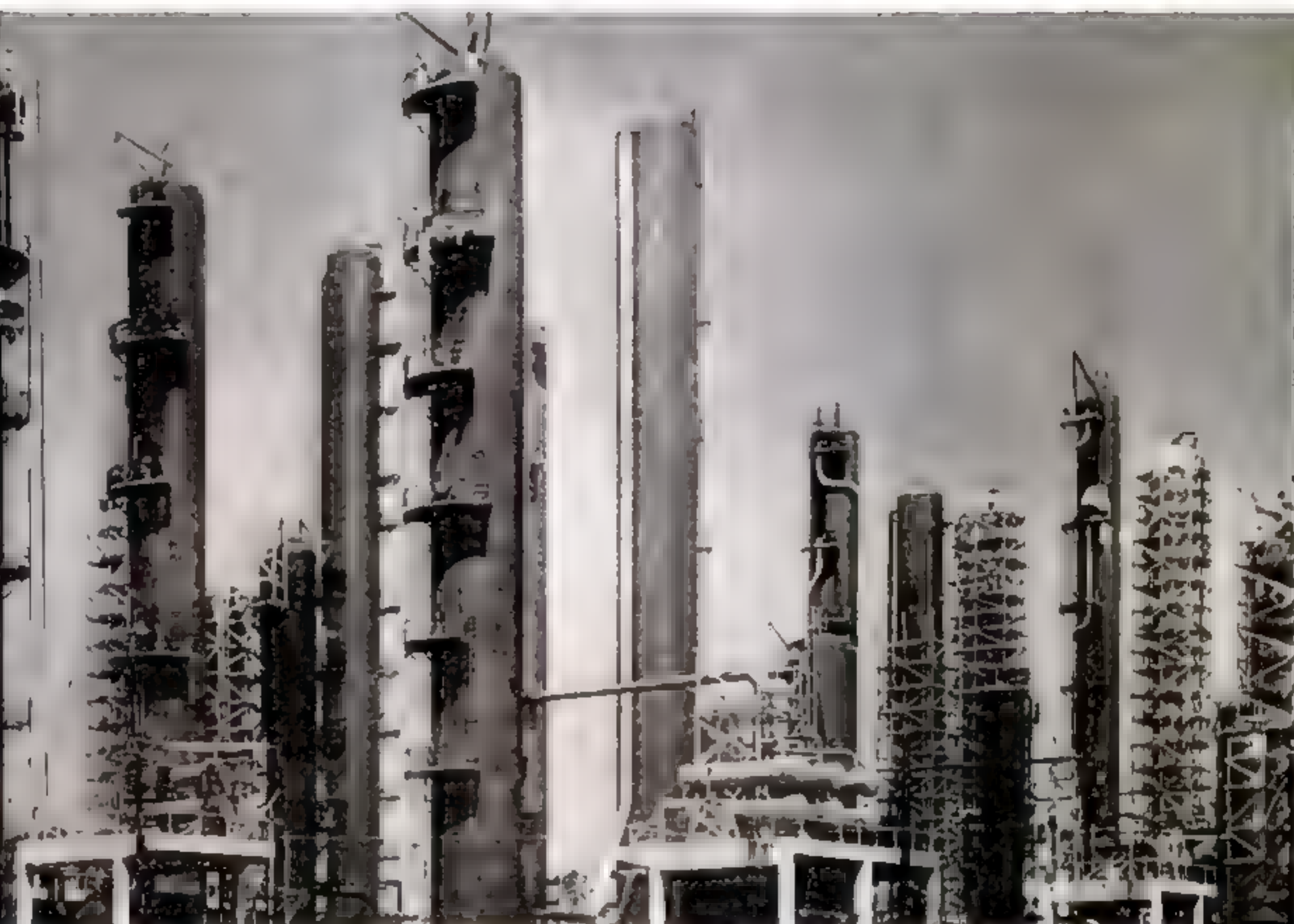
Nervous and unhappy, Randall, a millionaire, sits in canteen reading while the other cadets dance and chat with hostesses. Pete tells him to have some fun, spend some money. Randall takes his advice, "uses Pete's "line" with canteen hostess, is successful.

Continued on page 41



# America's Newest Rubber Plantation

**UNCLE SAM OWNS IT—FIVE  
OIL COMPANIES RUN IT—FREE!**



## **PORT NECHES, TEXAS— Dramatic Story of Oil at War!**

**W**HEN THE JAPS grabbed the world's rubber, the U. S. A. faced a severe problem... *how to produce at home—more rubber than had ever been consumed in any year before!*

Butadiene, chief component of synthetic rubber, was the bottleneck. No large plants existed—yet Butadiene had to be produced!

Now 5 leading U. S. oil companies voluntarily pooled experience, now they are today running for the U. S. Government, without compensation, the largest Butadiene plant in the world—is a dramatic story of O-I at War! The great Port Neches plant will turn out Butadiene for 17% of all the rubber needed in U. S. A.'s 800,000-ton-a-year program!

Socony Vacuum is proud of its part in producing material for 24,000,000 pounds of synthetic rubber yearly. Socony-Vacuum's new Beaumont

TCC Refinery was the first to produce vinyl Butylene for the Neches plant.

In addition, this already-famous TCC Process of refining, pioneered and perfected by Socony-Vacuum and licensed to 13 other war-producing oil companies—boosts the production of Butadiene per barrel of crude and produces vast quantities of super-octane base stock for aviation gasoline.

Volume production of Butylene for rubber—"Flying Horsepower" for U. S. fighting planes—both are Flying Red Horse "firsts."

**SOCONY-VACUUM OIL COMPANY, INC.**  
and Affiliates: Magnolia Petroleum Co. • General Petroleum Corp. of Calif.

# Friendly Service



# to the Nation

**TO PRODUCE VITAL RUBBER FOR WAR**

Copyrighted material





"SEA HARVEST" by GORDON GRANT

Satisfying as  
this Grant sea  
study...the  
American  
highball at its  
best, mixed with  
**FINE ARTS  
WHISKEY**

BUY UNITED STATES  
WAR BONDS AND  
STAMPS



## "A Guy Named Joe" (continued)



In New Guinea where he has accompanied his pupil, Pete meets Dorinda again. Although she can neither hear nor see him, she feels his presence. Taking Pete's seat, Ted meets her, immediately uses "approach to women" technique absorbed from Pete.



After breaking up a Jap bombing attack on airfield, Ted Randall lands and is met by Dorinda. Dorinda finds that Randall has many of Pete Sandridge's endearing characteristics. Before she realizes what has happened, she has fallen in love with him.



Announcing their engagement, Ted and Dorinda are congratulated at a party given by the squadron. Pete, who has watched her love for Ted grow, feels he is being forgotten. A few hours later Dorinda, haunted by memory of Pete, breaks engagement.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 43





**"I'VE GOT A CROP FINE FOR LUCKY STRIKE"**

**With men who know tobacco best  
it's LUCKIES  
2 to 1**



**L.S. / M.F.T.**





## *Oh, Dan... if only you'd been here...*

TODAY was Danny's second birthday.

Funny sort of birthday — with Danny and me so new to this out town, and you off somewhere on your ship.

Birthdays ought to be gay, crowded, family affairs.

But to a little boy, any party is better than none. So we had one — Danny and I.

I struggled with the oven and produced quite a respectable cake — bought six paper cups with the care and attention and strawberry ice cream at the drug store.

And I set the table with our International Sterling — first time Danny's been allowed to do more than admire it.

Promise not to tease me, Dan, but I set

a place for you, too. You see, I've never forgotten the day we bought our first two sterling place settings. You grinned and said, "Well, honey, I guess this makes us a real family."

We are a real family now — we were today, even if our *enfant* is here to beg the biggest piece of cake. Seeing our Sterling set out like that — well, it did good things to my backbone — helped me feel sure about too, day we can do so together again.

And when Danny and I blew out the six candles together, that was the only thing I wished for.

INTERNATIONAL is working full speed on war production and making less sterling so your jeweler may not have all the pieces

you want.

But no American complains about shortages. He knows that anti-victor's von bullets are more important than butter knives.

So buy more War Bonds with your money — earmark some of them for International Sterling after the war. International gets you the *at once* satisfaction of knowing

— that your setting was made by the world's foremost silver house.

— that your pattern was designed by International craftsmen whose predecessors were creating spoons of coin silver two years ago.

— that pieces created by these craftsmen have been exhibited in London and Moscow.

Copyright © 1943 International Silver Company

### WHEN YOU'RE CHOOSING FOR LIFE...

Perhaps your silverware dealer can't give you the International Sterling pattern you want just at the moment you want it.

Then wait — it may not be for long.

Your sterling silver is something you live with every day of your life.

When you've set your heart on an International pattern, any other can't help but leave you a little dissatisfied.

## *International Sterling*





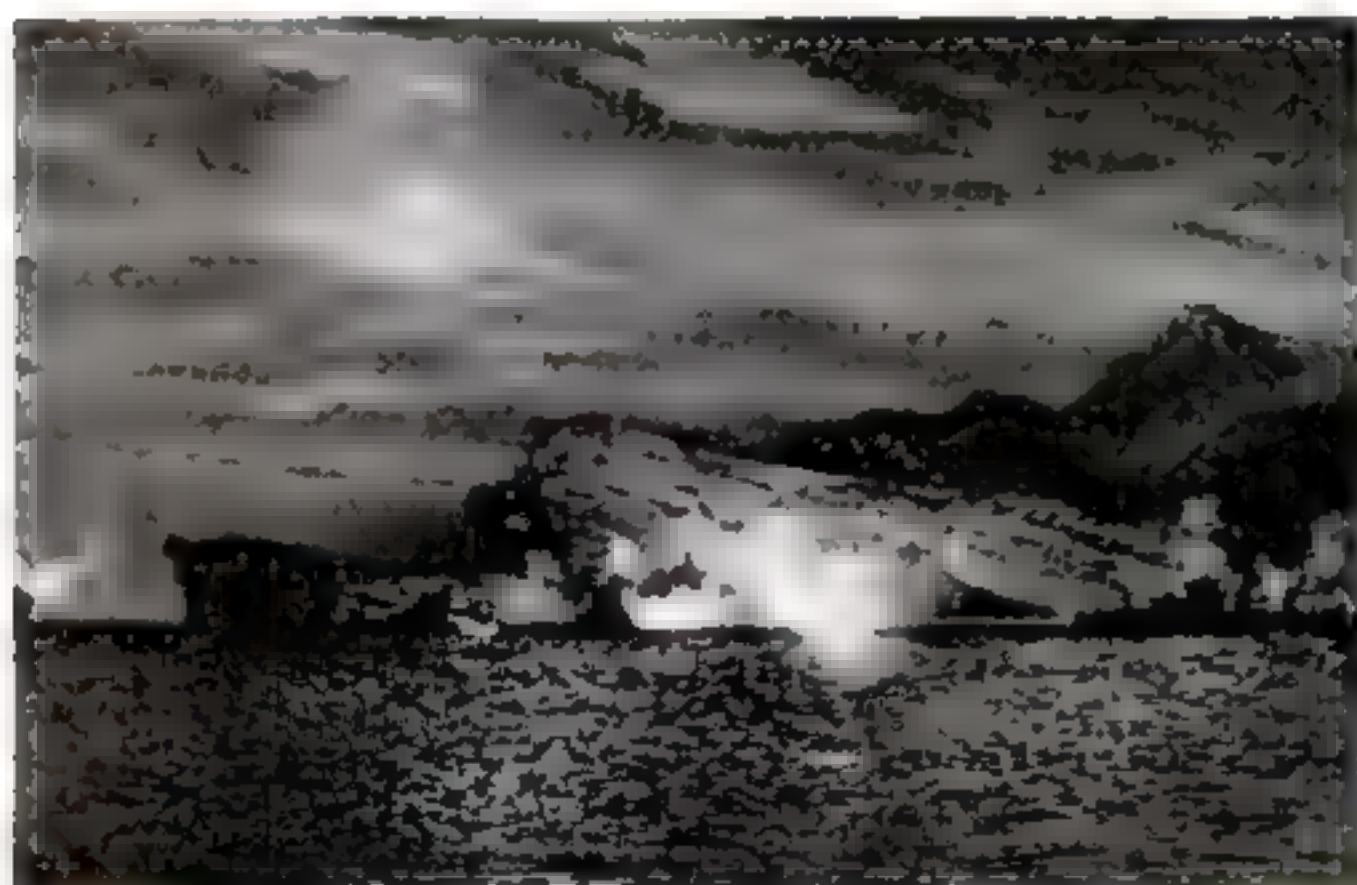
**"A Guy Named Joe" (continued)**



Stealing Randall's plane while he is being briefed before a dangerous solo mission, Dorinda decides to undertake the assignment herself. Pete begs her to turn back.



With Pete guiding her, she approaches target, a Jap ammunition dump, prepares to bomb it. Although quite illogical, this sequence is done with a high degree of realism.



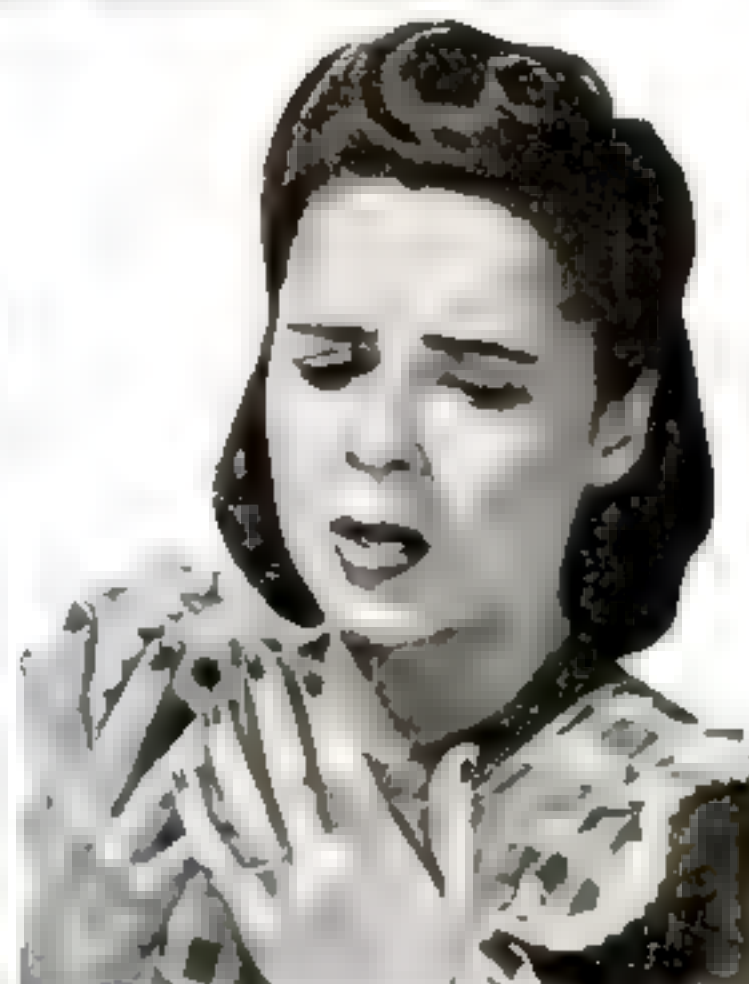
Spotted by the Japs, she is fired upon by antiaircraft on heavily defended island. As Pete did when attacking German carrier, she sweeps suicidally low over her target.



Scoring a direct hit on the Jap dump, Dorinda and Pete fly through a volcano of exploding ammunition. Ending of film presented a tricky problem. M-G-M solved it.



**"MY POOR HANDS!  
THEY MADE ME FEEL  
LIKE AN OLD TURKEY"**



"Dirty old kitchen pots and pans... cruel to my hands! Making them red... rough... old-looking. Making me feel as old as an old turkey. Maddening... if you ask me... when a gal's still young! What to do?"

"Sure I love to see things 'come clean.' But scrubbing... scouring... endless hand-washing... what they did to my hands—wicked! Then I'd heard that old saying: 'A woman's hands show her true age.'"



"I was frantic... tried like mad to get rid of that roughness and redness... that 'old' look that Bill, my husband, scolded about. Why, my hands used to be soft, white... nice! What a problem now!"



"Problem solved... a nurse friend said: 'Try Pacquins!' Her hands... actually in water 30 to 40 times a day... were smooth, soft... 'young-looking.' So are mine... now. Bill says: 'Hurrah for Pacquins!'"

**DO YOU EVER WORRY ABOUT  
"OLD-LOOKING" HANDS?**

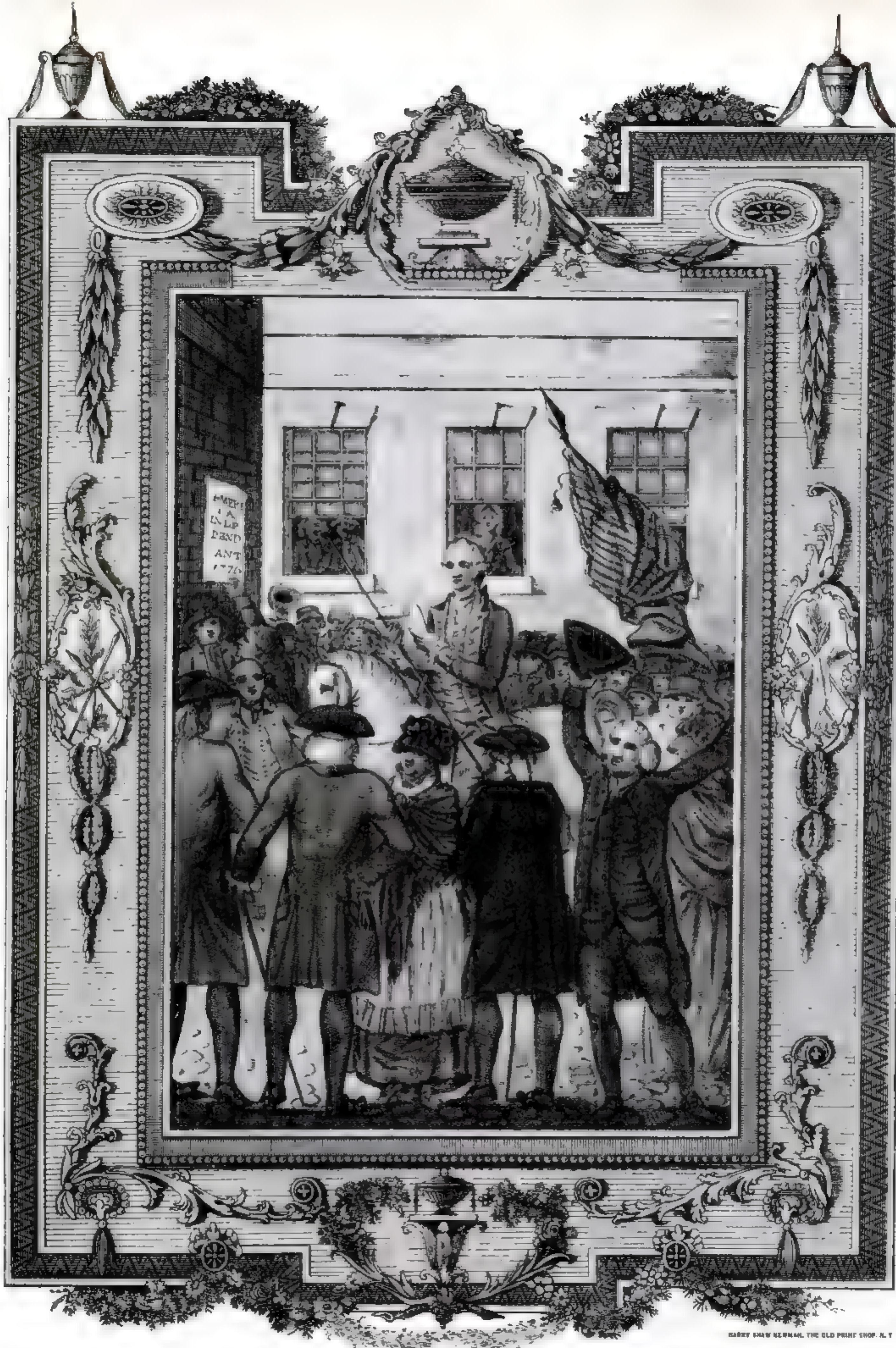


*Then try* **Pacquins**  
HAND CREAM

● If rough, red, old-looking hands are worrying you, try Pacquins! See if this fragrant, white, non-greasy hand cream doesn't make your hands smooth out faster, feel smoother longer! Formulated originally for doctors and nurses, who scrub their hands 30 to 40 times a day. Give your workaday hands this special protection!

**Pacquins** HAND CREAM  
At any drug, department, or ten-cent store





HARRY SHAW SKETCHED THE OLD PRINT SHOP, N. Y.

## THE PEOPLE

of 1787 had little to do with writing or adopting the U.S. Constitution. Most of the Founding Fathers considered "the people" an untrustworthy lot; Hamilton, the No. 1 Constitution-

alist, even exclaimed: "Your people, sir, is a great beast!" But whether they realized it or not, they acknowledged in the Preamble that all power ultimately belongs to "We, the People."



# We the People

of the United States, in Order to form a more perfect Union, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general Welfare, and secure the Blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our Posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America

## A Chapter from "THE REPUBLIC" by CHARLES A. BEARD

### INTRODUCTION

One morning last autumn, while I stood at my study window watching maple leaves make burnished swirls in the wind, and pondering some ancient lore, I was surprised to see Dr. Robert Smyth and his wife Susan drive up my lane. For these busy people to be off duty during the golden hours of the day was something of a shock to me. Knowing that it would be a surprise, they explained the unexpected visit as soon as I had opened the door. "We can only stay a minute," they said almost in unison. "But we have an urgent problem and we can state it quickly."

As soon as we were seated, Dr. Smyth began: "You surely know how hard it is for busy men and women to keep up with public affairs as issues, opinions and decisions. We find little time for reading, and have relied mainly on weekly magazines, newspaper reports, and the radio. In trying to learn what is going on and what we as citizens should think and do, we use the radio a great deal.

We turn it on while we are eating or resting, or at odd moments, to hear summaries of the news and public speeches.

"Well, after listening to a long string of talks on the American way of life, democracy, liberty and constitutional government, the four freedoms, and America's responsibilities to the world, we decided that we ought to be better equipped to understand and judge such speeches.

"You have devoted many years to exploring American history and have written books and articles about the Constitution. Would you let us drop in one evening a week for a kind of elementary course on current

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** Charles A. Beard has spent nearly 50 years studying our American Form of government—how it came to be, how it works and what, in essence, it is. The best of his knowledge and vision he has now written in a book entitled "The Republic" (Viking: \$3.00). Beard's "Republic" may not rank in history with Plato's "Republic" or "The Federalist" papers written by Madison, Hamilton and Jay. It is important because it is written, not for the ages, but for us—for living Americans who believe in their form of government, who are fighting for it and yet are troubled by the great problems of its continuance in the modern world.

Beard's literary method has been to invite to his home, every Friday evening, two intelligent friends and to talk over with them the fundamentals of American government and history. These friends appear in the book under the fictitious names of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Smyth. Occasionally other neighbors drop in and join the talks. The meat of these friendly but spirited conversations is written down in dialogue form in "The Republic."

Believing that LIFE's readers would, if they could, listen in on such discussions, LIFE will publish in condensed form one conversation from "The Republic" every week for a number of weeks. Each conversation is self-contained and is devoted to one or two great topics centered around the U. S. Constitution. Many LIFE readers will, perhaps, want to do more than just listen in to Beard and friends; they may wish, on Friday nights this winter, to hold their own serious discussions of the subjects covered by "The Republic."

The principal figures in "The Republic" are:

**BEARD**, the author, who was born in Indiana in 1874, taught politics at Columbia for 10 years, and wrote "An Economic Interpretation of the Constitution" in 1913. He is co-author, with his wife, Mary, of "The Rise of American Civilization."

**DR. SMYTH** is in charge of health work among the employes of a large local factory. Born in South Carolina around 1870, he is a staunch "Cleveland Democrat," a member of the Union Club, and is outspokenly opposed to the New Deal. He has a decided scientific turn of mind.

**MRS. SMYTH**, a Vassar graduate who, in addition to caring for her household and four children, is active in community affairs. She led in raising money for the local hospital and is secretary of its Board. She has always been interested in the equal-rights movement.

issues in government and democracy? We don't mean formal lectures. We should like to interrupt with questions to test the things you affirm."

"I shall have a lot of questions," added Mrs. Smyth. "My opinions do not always square with Robert's. My experiences have not been exactly like his and I often see things from a different angle."

"You do me neighborly honor by your proposition," I replied. "It is true that I have been studying history and government in the U. S. for about 50 years, with intervals for travel and study in other parts of the earth. But I have come to realize that history and government are far from simple subjects.

We can know something about them. We can refuse to give up in despair when we find how frail our knowledge often proves to be. We can keep on trying to learn more. The same rule applies to hospital management and medicine, I suppose."

"Indeed it does!" Mrs. Smyth exclaimed. "But in keeping up the battle we win many victories and escape sinking into dry rot."

"Yet," the Doctor interrupted, "some features of history and government must be well established and agreed upon. Otherwise there would be no use teaching the subjects, as you have done, or writing about them."

"Yes, Doctor," I granted, "some things are fairly well established and agreed upon in history and government—indeed many things important for private and public life."

"Then let us discuss those things," my visitors proposed.

"That is all very well," I answered, "but where or, rather, with what do we start? If we do not fix a center of gravity, so to speak, we can talk and talk till

the crack of doom and at the end our chatter will be as jumbled as all the radio speeches, magazine articles, and newspaper reports mixed together."

"As I come to think of it," Mrs. Smyth remarked, "it is the lack of any center of gravity that permits us to be blown about by the storms of opinion. What is our center of interest? It is above all our country, America."

"That suits me," was my response. "Suppose then we set down or fix as our center of concern the Republic, our Republic, as strengthened, developed, and governed under the Constitution of the United States. Whatever may be the future of international relations,

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

### THIS "COMMITTEE ON STYLE" WROTE THE PREAMBLE TO OUR CONSTITUTION



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ABIGAIL ADAMS, John Adams' wife, asked whether women were to be considered people in the U. S. "All men would be tyrants if they could," she wrote husband.

## WE, THE PEOPLE (continued)

most Americans, I take it, will agree that our Republic, including all the values associated with it, is to be maintained."

"Admirable for us!" my guests exclaimed.

"I promise not to be too rigid in procedure," I assured them. "I'll allow you both all the elbow room you want, but I shall gently steer our discussion by the center of intellectual interest we have chosen—the Republic, under our Constitution. When do we begin? What about next Friday night?"

"We shall both be here at nine o'clock," they agreed.

## THE FIRST FRIDAY

The Smyths arrived for our first session on the stroke of the hour, in a serious mood, as if they really meant business. On a signal that they were ready, I started our explorations.

BEARD: According to our understanding when you came up last Monday, I shall set the theme, and you are to break in as abruptly as you wish any time you feel moved to do so. How far we shall get tonight is uncertain, of course, but my starting point is "We, the People. . . ."

DR. SMYTH (*breaking in*): Oh! You are beginning with that. That is nothing but rhetoric from the Preamble of the Constitution. I studied it in high school long before I began my battle with the manager of the factory over the health and safety of his employees. It means nothing in my young life. It's for politicians—and statesmen, if we have any—for lawyers and for the lobbyists. Besides, the words in the form they take in the Constitution are largely due to an accident.

MRS. SMYTH: Yes, and the original Constitution was made by men for men in what they thought was a man's world. Women had to battle for nearly 150 years to get a place among 'the people.'

BEARD: All right. I shall face both objections. I start with those words not merely because they stand at the head of the Constitution. My reason is that they are also historic words and words of strangely prophetic nature, illustrating the force of ideas in history. In the 18th Century, they were as revolutionary as any modern phrase which makes timid citizens look under their beds at night for bogies. Indeed there are many Americans who loudly profess their devotion to the Constitution and are mortally afraid that the Second World War will be turned into the people's war. 'We, the people' do not yet have a settled place in American thought or in that of several countries belonging to the United Nations.

It was a curious turn in affairs, almost an accident as Doctor Smyth has said, that put 'We, the People of the United States' at the opening of our fundamental law.

As late as Sept. 10, 1787, seven days before the convention that framed the Constitution had finished its work, the Preamble of the draft then read:

We the people of the States of New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode-Island and Providence Plantations, Connecticut, New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North-Carolina, South-Carolina, and Georgia, do ordain, declare and establish the following Constitution for the Government of Ourselves and our Posterity.



But the convention had adopted a resolution that, when ratified by nine states, the new constitution should go into effect as applied to those nine states, leaving the other four out in the cold; and it thus would have been a mistake to name all the states in the document, for some of them might have decided to stay out of the Union.

DR. SMYTH: Just what I thought. The words were not intended to mean the people of the U. S. as one people, but actually the people divided into as many independent groups as there are states in the Union.

BEARD: Well, there is no doubt that the words now mean, 'We, the one and indivisible people of the United States.' It is a case of men's building better than they knew.

DR. SMYTH (*grunting*): That is all right with me, if you don't get mystical. Now what about the democracy of the business?

BEARD: I am not being mystical. I just want to repeat the statement that words, which were intended in 1787 to mean something else, have come, in the course of our history, to mean 'We, the People as one people.' But let us get back to our Preamble.

The Committee of Style, which shaped up the Preamble, was composed of Alexander Hamilton, William S. Johnson, Rufus King, Gouverneur Morris, and James Madison. They were responsible for—

DR. SMYTH (*impatiently*): Wait a minute. I know something about those men. Nobody can say that Hamilton had anything but contempt for the people. He is the fellow who said, 'Your people are a great beast,' or something like that, and thought it, whether he said it or not. And as a Yale man I dimly recall hearing something about our alumnus Johnson. He was too much of a Tory to lend any aid to the cause of the Revolution. While George Washington and his men were fighting for our independence, Johnson lived in retirement, most of the time in a farmhouse in Bridgewater, Conn., which Raymond Moley has bought for a summer place.

Then take Rufus King. He was a Harvard man. I don't want to appear prejudiced, but King was a Hamiltonian—to the bitter end, was he not? I know little about Gouverneur Morris except that he was a high Tory Federalist, despised the French Revolution and Thomas Jefferson, and was about willing to break up the Union of 'we, the people' during the War of 1812. Of the five men who fixed up the Preamble to the Constitution, Madison is the only one who could be set down as caring a hoot about the people.

BEARD: Substantially all that you say is true. It again is actually a case of men's building better than they knew. With poll taxes and other limitations on the suffrage, we have not yet achieved universal democracy, but we have gone a long way in that direction since 1787.

MRS. SMYTH: Is there any evidence that your great men were building anything for women in the Constitution?

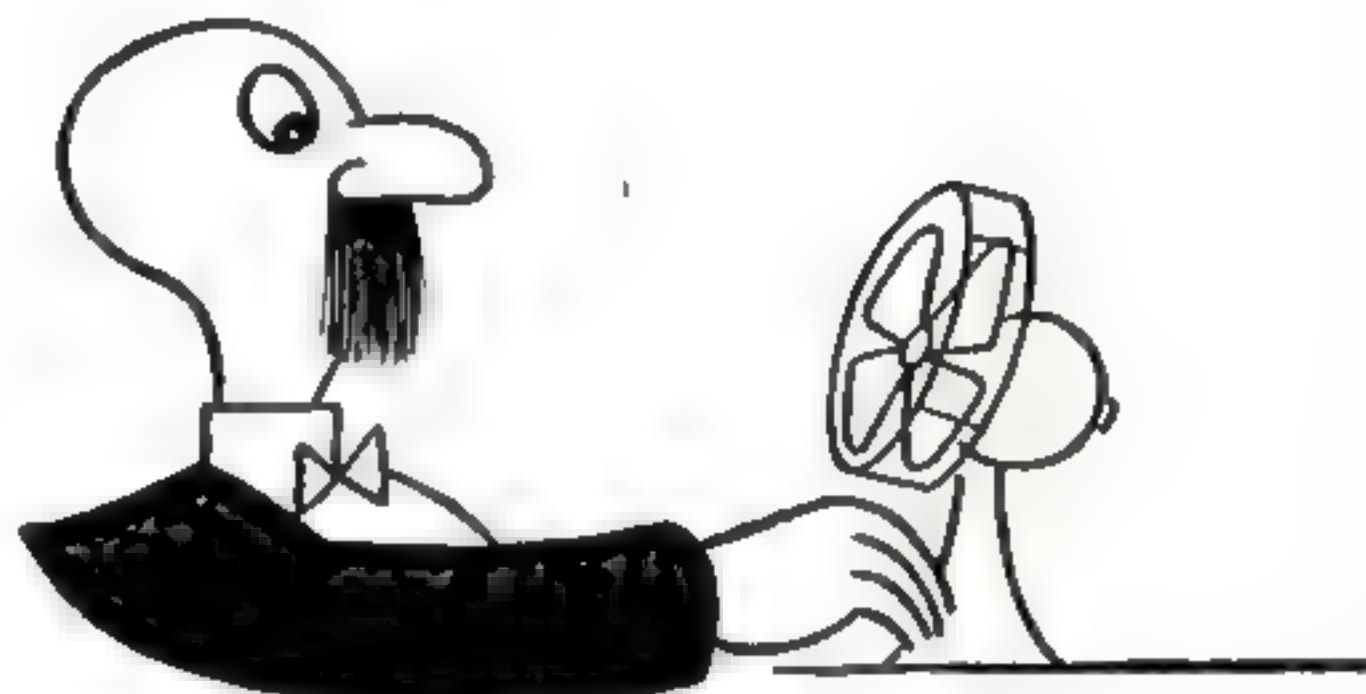
But Sue, the Doctor remonstrated, there weren't any feminists at the end of the 18th Century. What could you expect?

MRS. SMYTH: I know very well that there weren't any women then who called themselves feminists. Still there were women who did their own thinking and feeling and who protested against the cool way in which men insisted on determining all their legal rights. Why, (*turning to me*) in a history of the United States which you and Mary Beard wrote, you tell about protests by Mrs. Abigail Adams and Mrs. Hannah Corbin. Can you put your hand easily on that passage from Abigail Adams?

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



HECTOR ST. JOHN CREVECOEUR, French-born author who lived in U. S., defined an American in 1782 as a "new man" who had left old prejudices in Europe.



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O. SOGLOW



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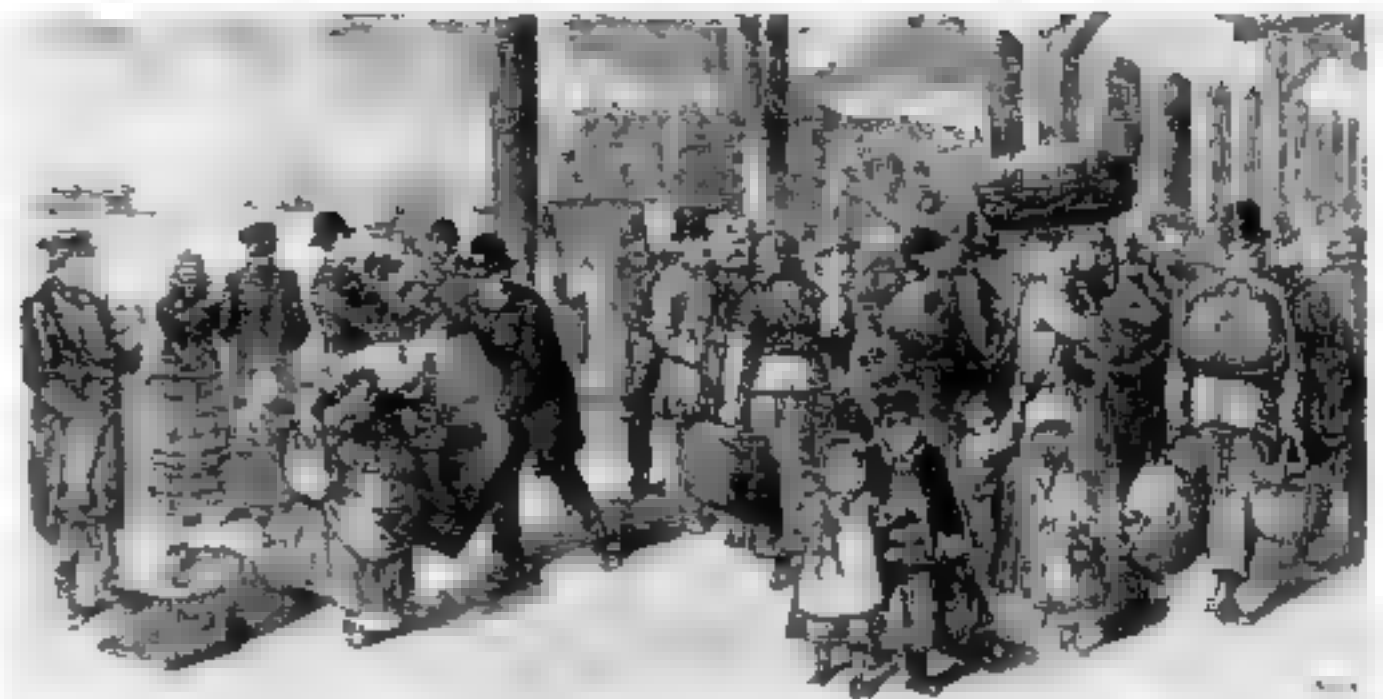
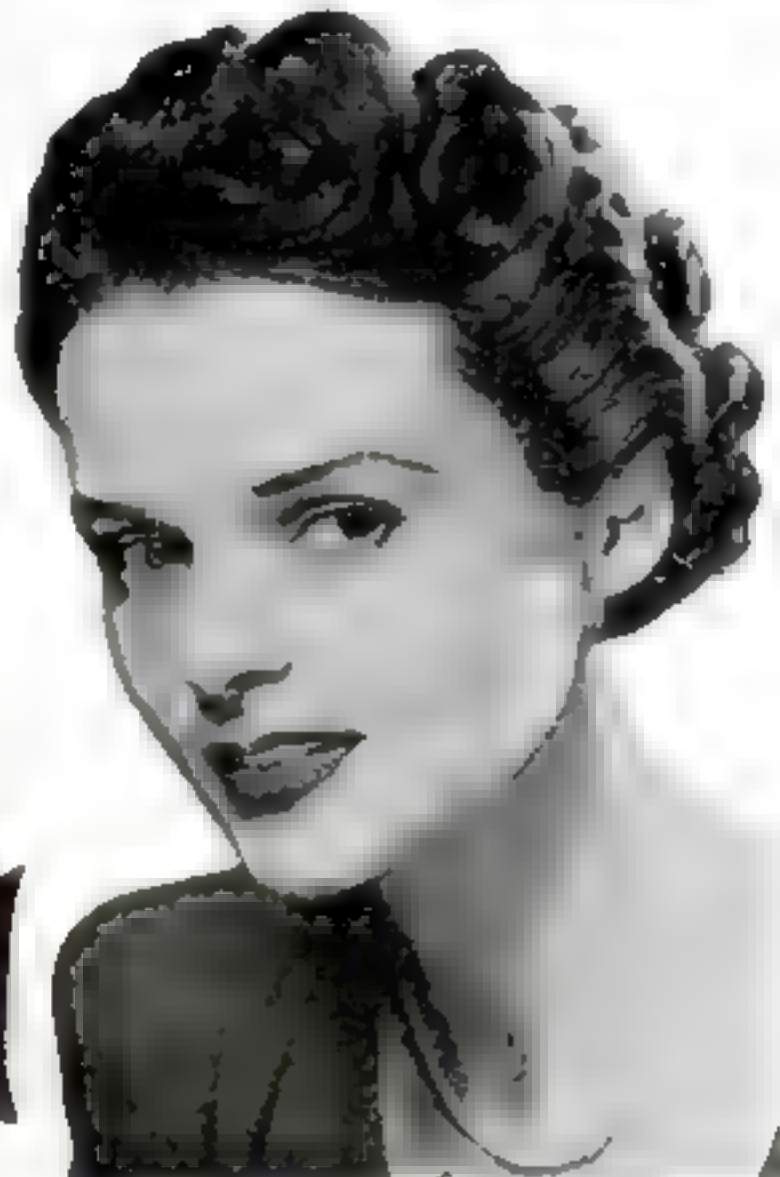
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IMMIGRANTS at Castle Garden, New York City, in the 1870's. Whether immigration has made U. S. strong or weak is warmly debated by Beard and Dr. Smyth.

## WE, THE PEOPLE (continued)

When I had found Abigail's letter, dated March 31, 1770, to her husband, John Adams, then in the Continental Congress, Mrs. Smyth read this paragraph from it:

I long to hear that you have declared an independency. And, by the way, in the new code of laws which I suppose it will be necessary for you to make, I desire you would remember the ladies and be more generous and favorable to them than your ancestors. Do not put such unlimited power into the hands of the husbands. Remember, all men would be tyrants, if they could. If particular care and attention is not paid to the ladies, we are determined to foment a rebellion, and will not hold ourselves bound by any laws in which we have no voice or representation. [Another prophecy! commented Mrs. Smyth.] That your sex are naturally tyrannical is a truth so thoroughly established as to admit of no dispute.

**MRS. SMYTH (commenting):** Such sentiments and opinions were abroad at the end of the 18th Century and the brave men who made the Constitution paid no attention to them.

**BEARD:** I do not deny the truth of either statement, Mrs. Smyth. But there is a queer thing about this man-woman business and the Constitution. Men did draft the Constitution. Men ratified it. No doubt about that. Yet the word man, even in the generic sense, appears nowhere in the original Constitution or in any of the amendments; nor the word woman, not even in the woman suffrage amendment.

I admit that the word he is in the Constitution several times. For instance, it says: "The executive power shall be vested in a president of the United States. He shall hold his office during the term of four years." The Constitution also provides: "No person (not 'no man') shall be a Senator who shall not have attained to the age of thirty years..." But the 'he,' as used, has been interpreted to mean woman as well as man.

Where the rights, privileges, and immunities of the people were treated in the Constitution, the word citizens or person was used, and deliberately used to cover the people, even Negroes, who were then usually chattels, but are now among the people covered by the Constitution.

Women can now vote, hold office, and claim all the rights and privileges given to anybody by the Constitution, as you know. Still the word woman is not to be found in its text.

**DR. SMYTH:** That is a strange story about the Preamble and the way the words of the Constitution have acquired meaning in the course of our history. Isn't there a touch of symbolism in it?

**BEARD:** I did not tell the story for any mere historical or antiquarian purpose. My primary concern is with the people of the United States as in truth brought within the scope of the Constitution and as having rights and duties under it—real, everyday rights and duties. So leaving symbolism out, let us get on with the people.

There are about 135,000,000 of us, the people, right here in the continental United States. The people are a fact, or facts. Our continental boundaries are facts. The earth we stand and labor on is a fact. Whatever you think of the Constitution as a piece of paper for lawyers and politicians, all the people on this land, within these boundaries, come within the purview of the Constitution today. This nation—

**DR. SMYTH (snapping):** This nation! We, the people, are not a nation. The United States is what Theodore Roosevelt called a boardinghouse. We have a conglomeration of peoples that have come here from the four corners of the earth. Most of them had never had any real experience in managing their own affairs; or, if they had, they had made a mess of things where they were. And now they are here. Big blocks of them stick together like primitive tribesmen. They vote together. They intrigue together. They make the demagogue politicians bid for their votes and play their games. And whenever their relatives anywhere on earth get into trouble, these tribesmen think that the rest of the people should drop

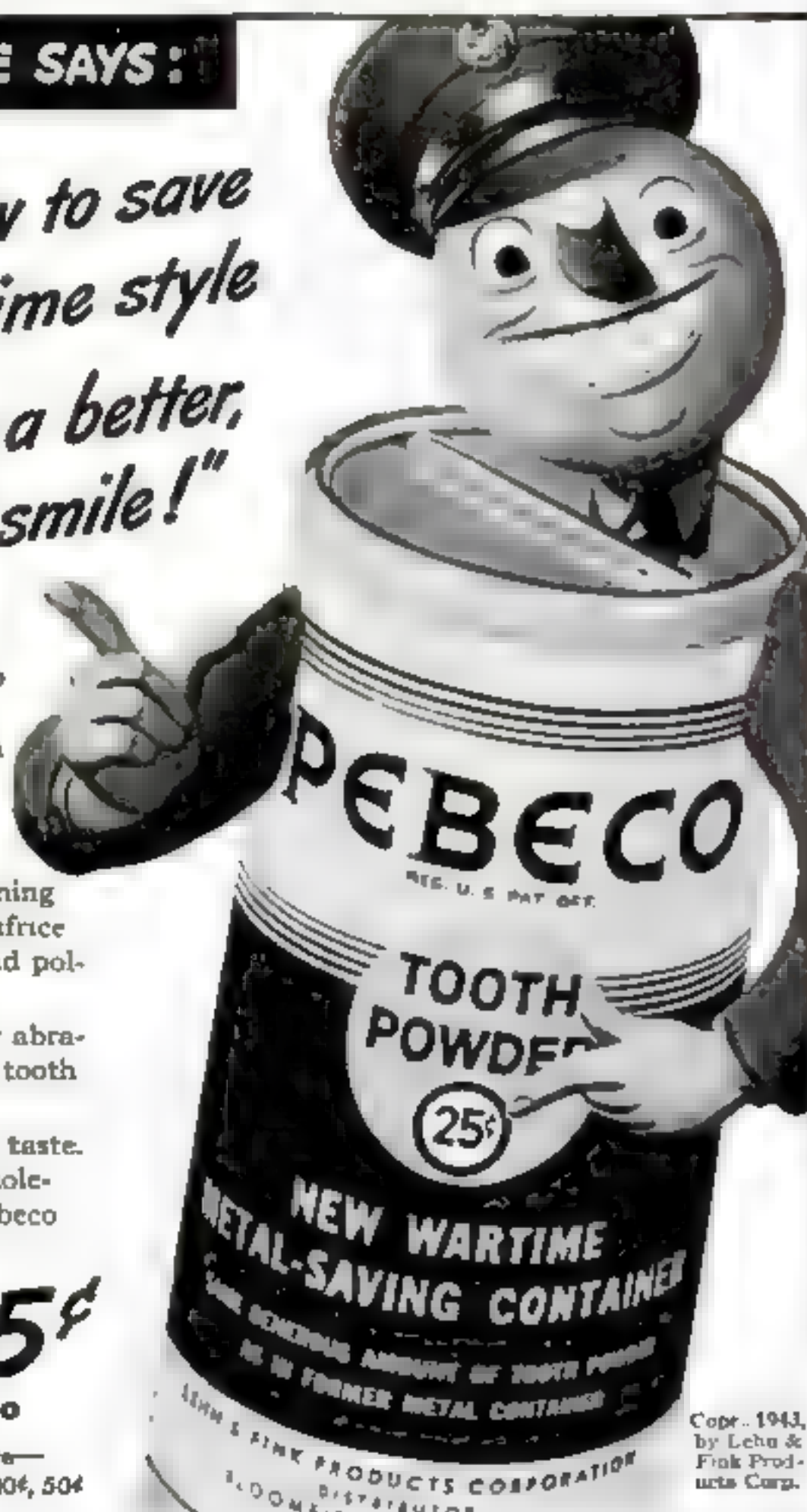
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everything else and save their relatives from the consequences of their own folly. Do you call this a nation?

Unless my courses at Yale in English and American history were all wrong, every single institution of self-government and liberty we possess was developed here by the old Anglo-Saxon stock.

BEARD: Now it is my turn to be brusque, Doctor. It is surprising to hear a good Democrat like you talk in the language of Alexander Hamilton, whom you just decried for his lack of democratic feeling. During the early days of the Republic, peoples of many national origins worked together in our country, in peace and war. English, Scotch, Irish, Dutch, Germans, Jews, Welsh, French, Swedes, and Negroes—bond and free—took part, and forwarded the great cause. This is a fact of history.

Furthermore, it was early recognized that all these tribesmen, as you characterize them, were one people in the sense that they were all Americans. Let me read you a passage on this very subject from an old book here on my shelves, Hector St. John Crèvecoeur's *Letters from an American Farmer*, published in London in 1782. In one of his *Letters*, Crèvecoeur asked: What is an American? His answer fills several pages but these quotations give the main points:

Whence came all these people (in America)? They are a mixture of English, Scotch, Irish, French, Dutch, Germans, and Swedes. From this promiscuous breed that race now called Americans have arisen. . . . In Europe they were so many useless plants; . . . they withered, and were mowed down by want, hunger, and war. . . . Here they rank as citizens. By what invisible power has this surprising metamorphosis been performed? By that of the laws and that of their industry. . . .

What then is the American, this new man? He is an American who, leaving behind him all ancient prejudices and manners, receives new ones from the new mode of life he has embraced, the new government he obeys, and the new ranks he holds. . . . This is an American. . . .

We know, properly speaking, no strangers; this is every person's country. . . .

And this is the way, my friends, that some first-rate American thinkers, including Dr. Benjamin Rush, looked on your tribesmen when our nation was young. They regarded them all as Americans. The naturalization act of 1790, requiring only two years' residence for citizenship, was evidence of their spirit.

DR. SMYTH: Oh, I concede that there is something in the handsome theory. But if you come down to brass tacks, you see that your precious Crèvecoeur mentions only seven nationalities, all from northwestern Europe. Now we have 20, 30, God knows how many, nationalities represented in the people.

Besides, the real leaders of the early Republic did not believe in this asylum business. I see that you have R. L. Garis' book, *Immigration Restriction*, on the same shelf with Crèvecoeur's *Letters*. Hand it here and let me read you two quotations from that book.

What did Washington say on immigration? Here it is:

I have no intention to invite immigrants, even if there are no restrictive acts against it. I am opposed to it altogether. . . . I want an American character, that the powers of Europe may be convinced we act for ourselves and not for others. This, in my judgment, is the only way to be respected abroad and happy at home.

Now for Jefferson on immigration—this is what he said:

Every species of government has its specific principles. Ours, perhaps, are more peculiar than those of any other. It is a composition of the freest principles of the English constitution with others derived from natural right and natural reason. To these nothing can be more opposed than the maxims of absolute monarchies. Yet, from such we are to expect the greatest number of immigrants. They will bring with them the principles of the governments they leave, or if able to throw them off, it will be in exchange for an unbounded licentiousness, passing, as usual, from one extreme to the other. In proportion to their numbers, they will share legislation with us. They will infuse into it their spirit, warp or bias its direction, and render it a heterogeneous, incoherent, distracted mass.

You can quote your French Crèvecoeur. I prefer Washington and Jefferson. We violated their warnings, and Jefferson's prediction has come true. I do not say with Hamilton that your people is a great beast, but rather with Jefferson that it is an incoherent and distracted mass. I know that Congress has attempted to correct, by recent immigration acts, the mistakes of a century. But it is all too little and all too late to transform the boardinghouse into a nation.

BEARD: With your particular facts, Doctor Smyth, I do not quarrel. But to your opinions I have an answer. You claim to be a realist in everything, including your medicine. If you find a sick man you do not say to him, 'Your grandfather ought to have come to America in 1607 or 1620.' You try your level best to find out what is wrong with him; you choose the medicine best adapted to restore him to health; and you prescribe a diet and a regimen of life for him.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

## GOT A COLD?

Go after it—not only with temporary relief measures, but by doing these 5 basic things that physicians advise to help your system throw off the infection. Lemons help with all 5.



### 5 BASIC STEPS advised by physicians

### LEMONS HELP WITH ALL 5

1. Get plenty of rest; overcome fatigue; build resistance.

Fresh lemon juice is one of the richest known sources of vitamin C, which combats fatigue. It is also a primary anti-infection vitamin.

2. Keep elimination regular.

Lemon and soda (lemon juice with water and baking soda) is mildly laxative for most people. Gives gentle, natural aid.

3. Alkalinize your system.

Lemon and soda forms sodium citrate, excellent to offset acid condition which often accompanies a cold.

4. Eat lightly. Take plenty of liquids, especially citrus juices.

Lemon drinks are favorites.

5. Keep warm; avoid further chill.

Hot lemonade is almost universally prescribed.

If cold does not respond, see your doctor.

### HOW TO USE LEMON AND SODA IN FIGHTING COLDS

First day, drink a glass of lemon and soda every 2 to 3 hours. If away from home, have nearest fountain mix one for you.

To induce perspiration . . . take a hot lemonade when you go to bed.

Then—continue with lemon and soda 3 to 4 times a day while the cold lasts.

Lemon and soda forms natural sodium citrate. Gives vitamins and all benefits of fresh lemon juice plus increased alkalinizing and laxative effects. Consumed at once, soda does not appreciably reduce vitamin content.

To avoid colds build your resistance! Lemons provide anti-infection vitamin C; they alkalinize; they aid elimination—3 factors that help you keep up to par. Join the millions who now drink lemon and water daily for health. Juice of 1 lemon, in glass of plain water, first thing on arising.



To make lemon & soda pour juice of 1 lemon in a half glass of water. Add—slowly—half teaspoon baking soda (bicarbonate). Drink as foaming quarts.

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## WE, THE PEOPLE (continued)

I remember that old bum, Bill Walters, who was found drunk and half-frozen on the edge of town two years ago. You took him to the hospital, visited him about every day for a month or more, paid the hospital's and the nurses' bills, pulled him through, and then got him a light job as watchman at your plant.

But don't misunderstand me. I am not comparing the people with old Bill Walters. For the sake of the argument I concede that they have all the faults you have set down on your list. But I maintain that, in spite of everything, the people composed of many nationalities have kept the Republic going for more than 150 years, and that it has taken an immense amount of virtue to perform this single feat.

The only issue I can see that has any sense in it is this: Where do we go from here? How are we going to get along together the best we can without fighting over every difference of national origin or personal opinion that divides us, maintain the Republic one and indivisible; keep alive and growing those sentiments of justice, decency, fair play and tolerance necessary to social living; increase knowledge; sharpen our intelligence; preserve and promote liberty; beat off all forces tending to despotism; stimulate cooperation in all matters of common interest; make the most of our opportunities where we are, as we are?

It was this question that led me to start this discussion course with the words, 'We, the People of the United States,' in the Preamble to the Constitution, not merely because they are in that instrument of self-government, but because they must stand at the beginning of all informed thought about the Republic. If you will not fling the word mysticism at me again, I will say it is interesting that the document which is to this day the pledge and symbol of our unity opens with We, the People of the United States . . . that the people are still here, and that they come within the purview of the rights, liberties, and duties which the Constitution prescribes for our guidance. Furthermore, I am going to try to show that the Constitution is a living thing.

DR. SMYTH (laughing): Very well. If you keep your feet on earth and don't fly off into the blue with the American dream, you may have the floor as long as you want it. Just remember that I do not care for Fourth of July sentimentality or poetic effusions that overlook divisions, sickness, poverty, degradation, stupidity, and folly right here among the people of the United States.

And please remember, said Mrs. Smyth, what you said about including women among the people.

BEARD: You are right, my friends, when you insist that we should keep our little boat close to the shore lines of reality. I shall try my utmost to do my part. Out of the various conflicting views of the Constitution, out of the conflicting interests that have claimed special privileges under it, out of this welter, I shall try to offer something substantial on which general agreement may be reached as to the very essentials of the Constitution—a written text, a body of practices, and a prophecy of the Republic for the ages.

## Next Week: How the Constitution Overcame the Threat of Dictatorship



AUTHOR BEARD (right) talks with friends (not the Smyths) at Pinecrest Inn, Tryon, N. C., where he went to work on a new book after completing *The Republic*.

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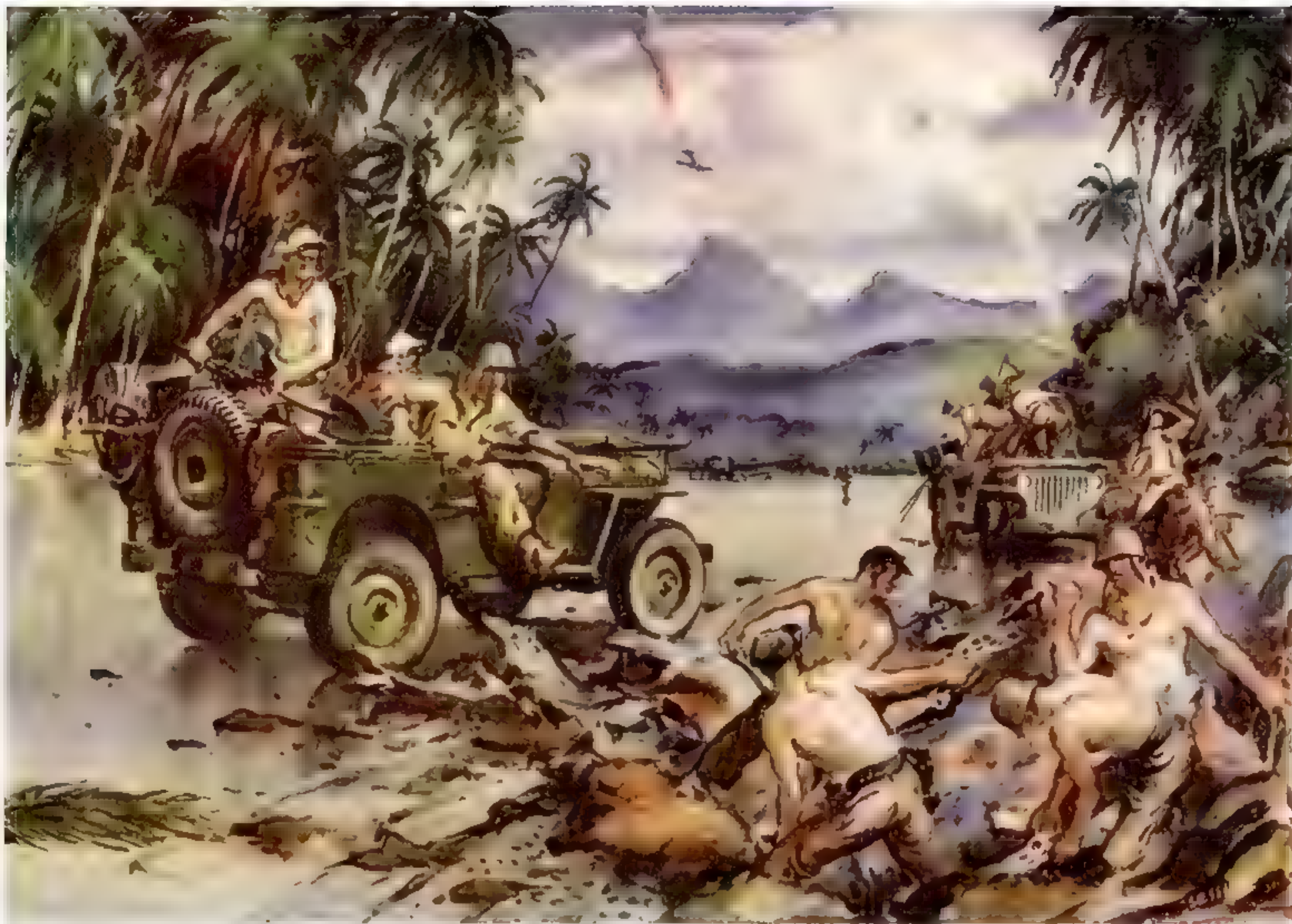
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## A JEEP'S-EYE VIEW OF THE SEABEES IN ACTION

*A true incident from the Battle of the South Pacific—(with JEEPS from WILLYS-OVERLAND)*

**I**N the essential and dangerous *work* of war, the Navy Seabees—those busy, buzzing worker-fighters—are writing heroic history today.

The incident illustrated here is typical of war as the Seabees find it, and as a Seabee whose buddy made the supreme sacrifice, actually saw it:—

★ ★ ★

"We had occupied this little island in the Solomons a few days before. All our equipment—our cranes, steam shovels, graders, bulldozers, trucks, a fleet of Jeeps, guns, materials, tools—everything needed to do our job—had been put ashore without opposition.

"In fact, we had the runway of the new air field leveled off, and about a third of the steel mat laid, before anything happened. It was really beginning to get us—just waiting.

"Then one day hell broke loose. An 'alert' brought us to our feet with a jerk. We could hear the roar of low-level Jap bombers. It had been raining and they were coming over the air field right out of the glare of the sun. Bombs began falling

and machine guns popping. Then there was a crash and we could see that a direct hit had blasted a big hole right in the middle of our steel matting.

"That was bad. It would keep our own fighters from going aloft to intercept the Japs. Larry—that's my buddy—and some more of us, piled into a couple of Jeeps with our repair stuff, and tore for the still smoking crater.

"Just as we got there we heard the Japs coming back. We were caught flat-footed—all but Larry. He dove into a nearby machine gun pit. Two Zeros with their machine guns blazing were headed straight for him. He could have ducked, but he didn't. He just trained his gun on the lowest of the Japs and let her go. We could see his bullets cutting a pattern in the Jap's fuselage. Then there was a puff of black smoke, a burst of red hot flame, and the Zero crumpled, and crashed in the coconut palms at the end of the runway.

"Larry saved our hides that day. We made the repair, our planes were able to go up and control the sky, and the base was completed in record time.

"But they got Larry a few days later when they bombed a

pontoon barge loaded with gasoline, on which he was working. He had what we call 'Seabee guts'!"

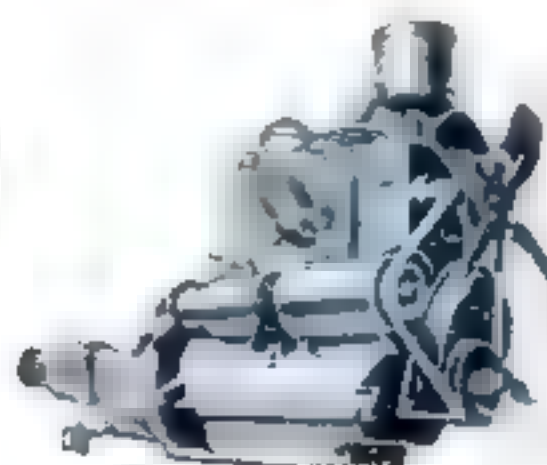
★ ★ ★

The records show that "Larry,"....., Seaman Second Class, in recognition of conspicuous gallantry above and beyond the call of regular duty was posthumously awarded the Silver Star Medal. He was the first Seabee to receive this citation.

It is a great satisfaction to us that Jeeps built by Willy Overland are considered an essential part of the equipment of the Seabees (Construction Battalion). These courageous men—the newest branch of Navy service—contribute their skill and experience as surveyors, electricians, carpenters, iron workers, masons, riveters, welders, plumbers, etc., etc., etc. and risk their lives day after day, to *build, maintain, and protect* when necessary, air bases, docks, barracks, roads, etc., for our fighting forces—anywhere. Our hats are off to these courageous builders—these "busy bees of the Seven Seas."

# WILLYS

JEEPS, MOTOR CARS AND TRUCKS



The fighting heart of every Jeep in the world—and the source of its amazing power, speed, flexibility, dependability and fuel economy—is the Jeep "Go-Devil" Engine, which was designed and perfected by Willys-Overland, "Builders of the Mighty Jeep."





ED CLARK'S VEGETABLE GARDEN OVERLOOKS THE BROAD MACKENZIE AT ARCTIC RED RIVER, 100 MI. NORTH OF ARCTIC CIRCLE. CLARK, AT 74, HAS RETIRED FROM TRAPPING

# GREEN ARCTIC

## SUMMER TURNS MACKENZIE VALLEY INTO VERDANT LANDSCAPE

Shown here in black-and-white and color photographs (pages 54-55) is the lower Mackenzie valley, in Canada's Northwest Territories, as it appears in summer. This countryside lies within the Arctic Circle in heart of what is generally thought of as the frozen North. The pictures, by LIFE Photographer Elio Elisofon, demonstrate that summer there is not unlike summer in temperate zones. The snows melt, the ground thaws and the landscape is green again. In settled places, men even cultivate gardens.

The Mackenzie valley is a representative sample of

the Arctic geography of North American and Eurasian continents. World strategy of airpower has given these regions new importance. With lines of communication now established across the Arctic, the day approaches when its vast resources may finally attract and support a large human population.

Typical and biggest of the present settlements in Arctic Mackenzie valley is Aklavik (see next page). Its 167 white residents are there to conduct governmental, cultural and economic relations with 700 Eskimos and Indians in the environs, through police

station, missions, trading posts. A radio transmitter, a river steamer in summer and a year-around airline schedule link them to the world outside. Central heating and electric power minimize the long winter. The only serious complaint against nature is inspired by mosquitoes and flies that hatch from thawing spring earth. Altogether, people find the region no more rigorous than pioneers on frontiers of the past. Recommended books are Vilhjalmur Stefansson's *Friendly Arctic* and *Northward Course of Empire* and Richard Fenn's *Canada Moves North* (all Macmillan, N. Y.).





MACKENZIE DELTA notches the Canadian Arctic coast 150 miles east of Alaska border. Arctic Ocean is shown in true perspective as a mediterranean sea enclosed by the Eurasian and North

American continents. Northeast Passage, in active use, has opened resources of Siberian Arctic to exploitation. Mackenzie, Lena and Yenisei (not shown) are natural highways into region.

## SUNLIGHT IN SUMMER KEEPS LAND ALIVE

The map above indicates the major geographical influences that make the Mackenzie delta and most of the Arctic land area green in summer. First of all, the map thaws away the eternal winter of Arctic legend. Proof of seasonal change is the floating ice pack. In summer it loses one-third of its square mileage to all-day solar heat and leaves open, navigable water along the whole continental shoreline of the Arctic Sea.

In the Arctic, as elsewhere, three factors make for

cold temperatures: latitude, altitude and distance from moderating influence of sea water. Latitude is not the most important. Thus the cold pole is not the North Pole but Oymyakon in Siberia, 200 miles south of the Arctic Circle and 300 miles from nearest ocean. Effect of altitude is indexed by trees. They follow no circles of latitude but make contour lines of their own. Gray on map and treeless are the high, glacier-bound interior of Greenland and mountains south of the Circle.





**POWER SAILBOAT**, standard equipment for Eskimo hunters and trappers, extends their range to hunting grounds along coast.



**FUR PROCEEDS** bought Eskimo an electric sewing machine, a rifle and a case of breakfast food at the Aklavik trading post.



**TRANSPORT PLANE** of Canadian Pacific Airlines flies schedule to Aklavik, landing on pontoons in summer, skis in winter.



**TONSILLECTOMY** is performed on a child by Dr. L. D. Livingstone, see p. 40 in the Anglican Mission hospital at Aklavik.



**ANGLICAN MISSION** is the handsomest building in Aklavik. Catholic mission also maintains church, school and hospital.



**MISSION SCHOOL** at Aklavik boards and educates children of Indians and Eskimos. Government subsidy helps support it.



**FOX FURS**, part of the crop, are baled for shipment at Hudson's Bay Co. post. Post price for fox last summer was \$35.



**HERRING** are caught in net set in Mackenzie River tributary. Salmon, trout and native inconnu abound in the delta waters.



**ICE CELLAR**, deep enough for cooling by the permanent frost, stores river ice for drinking water through summer months.

Within the Circle, trees occupy part of the Arctic lowland, which extends northward to the sea. The coast is treeless, like many maritime lowlands that are swept by strong sea winds. This region of forest and open prairie, circling the pole from Baffin Island clockwise to Murmansk, is the Arctic that is green in summer.

Summer in the Mackenzie delta lasts from mid-June to September, averaging 52° F. and reaching a peak

temperature of 88° F. The earth, under 24-hour sunlight, bears plant life in profusion. Until late August the meadows are green and bright with hundreds of species of flowers and grasses, few of them strictly Arctic in habitat. Mosses and lichens, mistakenly thought of as the exclusive Arctic plant cover, are outweighed at least 10 to 1 in tonnage per acre.

With the waning of sunlight in September, the frost mounts again to the surface. Winter is long and cold.

But no day is ever completely dark, the extreme of cold is not as low as that in Montana and the snowfall is not as heavy as in North Dakota.

Testimony to the summer verdure of the Arctic is the huge animal population it supports through the winter. In abundance are caribou, moose, rabbits and many species of rodents. Carnivorous animals, many of which feed on these, last summer yielded almost a \$1,000,000 fur crop for the trading posts at Aklavik.





**MACKENZIE DELTA**, a 5,000-square-mile tract of land laid down by the sediment and carved by the waters of the second biggest river system of the continent, has topography similar

to bayou country at mouth of Mississippi. Much of water in this picture has thawed from underground frost. Plant growth, dense as tropical jungle, covers ground. Trees are spruce.

**MACKENZIE RIVER STEAMER** is operated by Hudson's Bay Co. It makes three trips a season "down north" to Aklavik from Fort Smith, 1,350 miles upstream. Steamer is here pushing a

barge loaded with Norman Wells petroleum products, for delivery to Aklavik. The steamer, since 1929, has had competition for passengers and mail from Canadian franchised airlines.







**MACKENZIE RIVER VALLEY** is here shown at confluence with Red River, 100 miles north of Arctic Circle. In foreground is typical trading-mission administrative settlement of Arctic

Red River. Patch of sunlight highlights late-summer yellow-green of plant cover. Summer thawing of top few inches of the eternally frozen ground creates shallow ponds and lakes.



**AUTUMN COLORS** are mirrored in still surface of Hudson's Bay creek, delta tributary of Mackenzie near Aklavik. Close to water grow marsh grasses, willows and poplars of same

species as in U. S. latitudes. On higher, drier ground grow tall slim spruce, often as high as 80 feet. Back of trees in meadows grow blue grass, cranberries, wild currants, gooseberries.



# FARMS AND GARDENS THRIVE

The pictures on these two pages plainly demonstrate the life-supporting prowess of the Arctic. All of these farm and garden scenes and products were photographed in Kodachrome north of the Arctic Circle along the Mackenzie River close to the Arctic Sea. Represented here are only a few specimens from the Arctic garden catalog, which comprises almost everything native to the Temperate Zone truck garden. Without benefit of special seed, method or equipment, these vegetables grow with vigor and verdure enough to impress any victory gardener.

There is no trick explanation—no “gulf stream” or hot springs—for this Arctic abundance. Chief climatic influence in the lower Mackenzie valley, as elsewhere on the Arctic prairie, is direct solar heat.

Arctic gardeners plant their seeds during the first two weeks of June, when 24-hour-a-day sunlight has

driven the permanent frost underground and the danger of surface frost is past. They must harvest in the last two weeks of September. With continual sunlight, however, this brief 12-week period is comparable to the five-month season in U. S. latitudes. Plants thrive because the temperature is equable, the thawing frost supplies constant moisture and the peaty ground is rich in organic manure.

Most enterprising Arctic agriculturist is Dr. Leslie David Livingstone. At Aklavik, where he is chief civil officer as well as the only resident physician, he cultivates no mere garden plot. Last summer his still-growing Polar Sea Dairy Farm boasted 40 acres of cleared land. His feed crops, supplemented by wild hay from the prairie and a small amount of imported feed, support a herd of 15 cattle, nine of which are bred-and-born natives of the Arctic.



ARCTIC FARMER L. D. Livingstone has lived in and explored Arctic from Baffin Island to the Yukon valley since 1922.



LIVINGSTONE HOME at Aklavik is typical far-northern house, not particularly designed or adapted to the region. In foreground is cold frame in which some planting gets early start.



POLAR DAIRY BARN, built of hewn logs, keeps cattle insulated and warm through the winter with no heating equipment necessary. Dr. Livingstone's bull has sired a dozen calves.



OATS AND BARLEY, raised for cattle feed, thrived last summer on Dr. Livingstone's acres. Farthest north for ripening of wheat, thus far, is Thunder River, 80 miles south of Aklavik.



TRUCK GARDEN, here being cultivated by Mrs. Livingstone, supplies the family table the year round. Note rows of beets, carrots, cauliflower, broccoli, cabbage in the foreground.





**FLOWER GARDEN** contains poppies grown from imported seed. Other species of poppy are native to Arctic prairie, bloom wild along with primroses, anemones, goldenrod, blue flax.



**CABBAGE**, well headed and succulent, is representative of the crop raised by Bruno Wiederman who cultivates vegetables not only for his own table but for sale to Aklavik residents.



**CAULIFLOWER** is Arctic garden product. Corn is the only common vegetable not successfully raised in Arctic. Tomatoes must be pulled up before ripening, allowed to ripen indoors.



**POTATOES**, 21 of them weighing 18 lb., were dug up a week or two early for picture by Elson. These were raised by Ed Clark of Arctic Red River, who has had fine crops since 1921.



**GREEN PEAS** were picked in Anglican mission garden at Aklavik. Produce of all Arctic gardens is canned for winter tables. Cost of imported food stimulates home garden enterprise.



**WILD CRANBERRIES** grow profusely in Arctic bogs. Green sphagnum moss and light colored lichen, usually called reindeer moss, are bog plants. Grass grows on prairie (see next page).





**ESKIMO GRAVES**, in accord with mission instruction, are fenced-in plots. These graves are on coastal moor, in sight of Arctic Sea. Grasses and heatherlike cover suggest Maine islands.



**FOX FURS** represent two phases of silver (left), cross (center), red and white. White scavenges after polar bear on sea ice. Red and silver hunt small game on moors and prairies.



**REINDEER HERDER**, Eskimo Charlie Rufus, owns part of government-sponsored herd which today numbers over 10,000.



**ESKIMO**, Alexander Kaglik, puckers his lips at taste of wild cranberries. His Parka is reindeer trimmed with wolverine.



**SEAL HUNTER**, Phil Nequahak from Baidie Island, 150 miles northeast, came into Tuktoyuktok to get supplies at post.



**TUKTUYAKTOK** is mission trading-post settlement that looks out to Arctic Sea (left). Next to Hudson's Bay Co. post are radio mast and weather mast whence come regular, important

reports on Arctic weather. Eskimos from coast east of Mackenzie delta come here in summer to trade furs for supplies. Their dogs and one sheep (right) are staked out in foreground.

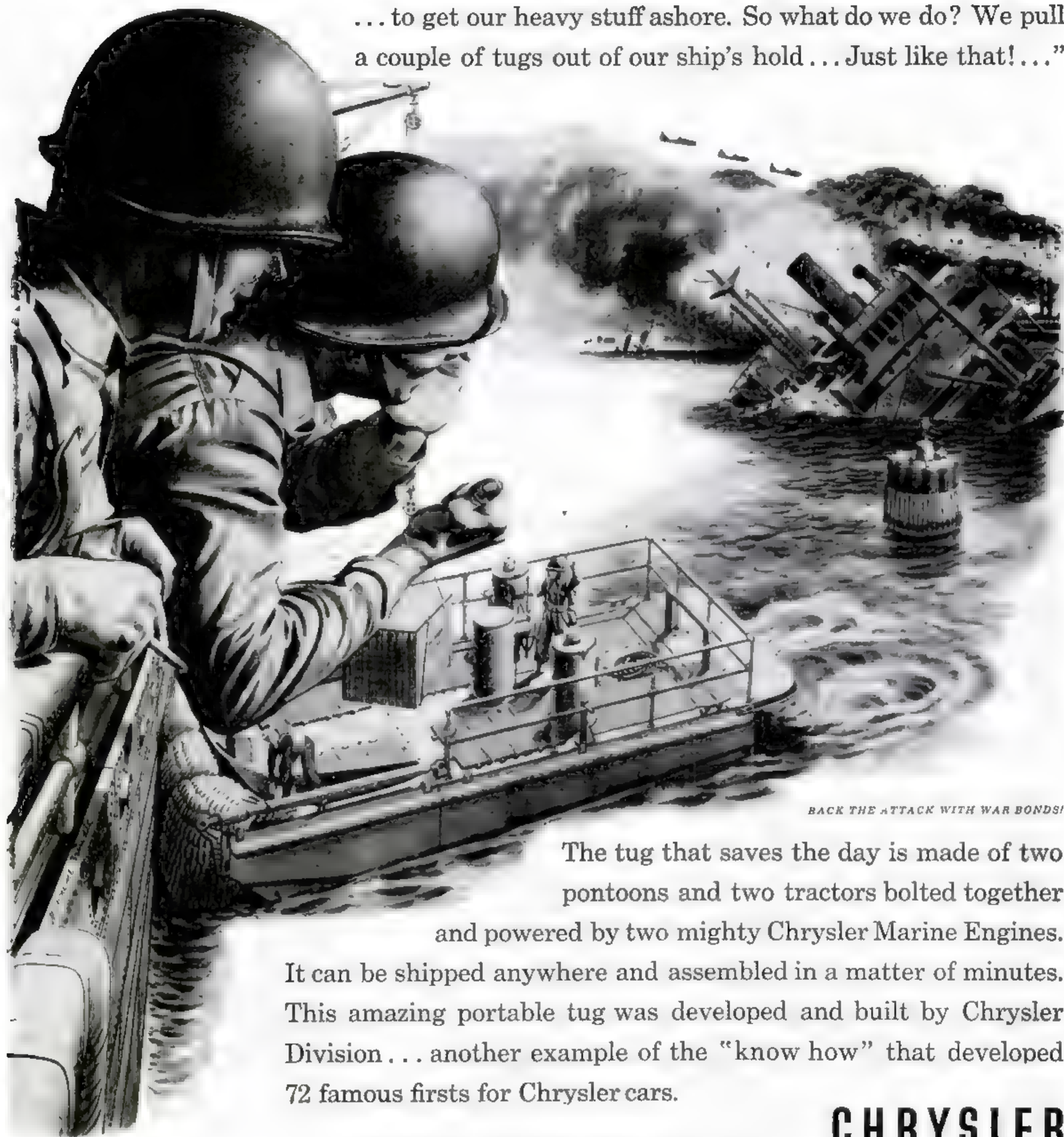




SUN TRACK GLEAMS ON  
WATER OF ARCTIC SEA



**"IT'S LIKE PULLING A TUG BOAT OUT OF YOUR HAT!...When we capture a harbor, we need tugs immediately... to get our ships to dock ... to get our heavy stuff ashore. So what do we do? We pull a couple of tugs out of our ship's hold ... Just like that!..."**



*BACK THE ATTACK WITH WAR BONDS!*

The tug that saves the day is made of two pontoons and two tractors bolted together and powered by two mighty Chrysler Marine Engines. It can be shipped anywhere and assembled in a matter of minutes. This amazing portable tug was developed and built by Chrysler Division... another example of the "know how" that developed 72 famous firsts for Chrysler cars.

**WAR PRODUCTS OF CHRYSLER DIVISION**  
Industrial Engines • Marine Engines • Marine Tractors • Navy Pontoons • Harbor Tugs • Anti-Aircraft Cannon Parts • Tank Engine Assemblies • Tank Parts • Airplane Wing Panels • Fire-Fighting Equipment • Air Raid Sirens • Gun Boxes • Searchlight Reflectors

**CHRYSLER**



**DIVISION OF CHRYSLER CORPORATION**

**THE NATION-WIDE CHRYSLER DEALER ORGANIZATION OFFERS OWNERS SERVICE FACILITIES TO MEET THEIR TRANSPORTATION NEEDS**





TEE MATTHEWS AND BOBBIE CHAMBLISS OF WINTER HAVEN, FLA. TAKE TIME OUT TO FEED GULLS. MOST OF THEIR SUNDAYS ARE SPENT POSING IN SOUTHERN-BELLE COSTUMES

## TEE MATTHEWS

Winter Haven's Queen of the Range  
shows off new bathing-suit styles

The ambition of every girl in the balmy Florida city of Winter Haven is to be one of Dick Pope's girls. Dick Pope is promoter of a tourist fairyland called Cypress Gardens. Every Sunday he turns loose in the gardens about a dozen girls—the prettiest in Winter Haven—dressed in corny Southern-belle fashions. For a fee (55¢ for civilians, 30¢ for men in uniform) visitors can roam at will through the cypress grove, sniff the gardenias and photograph the girls.

Queen of this season's pack of girls is Tee Matthews (*above, left*). Army photographers from 12 fields have voted her the most photogenic girl in Winter Haven. Bombing-range pilots at Avon Field have crowned her Queen of the Range. Tee is 17, still at high school. When she graduates she plans to try her luck at modeling. Her many qualifications so impressed LIFE Photographer Alfred Eisenstaedt that he used her to model the 1944 bathing suits shown on these pages.





**In a one-strap suit,** Tee Matthews is a 1934 beach beauty. One-strap suits are this season's sensation at southern resorts. This one of Guatemalan cotton was designed by Tino Leser.



**In a two-piece suit** by Jantzen, Tee likes to swim, dive, surf, water-ski. This is her favorite type of suit. No matter how violent the exercise, the trunks and bra top stay in place.



**In a diaper suit** designed by Claire McCardell, Tee demonstrates a tricky kind of beach wear. In the first picture Tee holds up the suit which looks like a sack cut off at the bottom. She



steps into it, fastens drawstring around her neck. Long back piece of suit is pulled forward like a baby's diaper and tied snugly around waist, making trim outfit seen in final picture.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 69





Bank of the United States (later Girard's Bank) . . . from a print dated 1799\*

## PHILADELPHIA *Rich in Tradition*



*"Esteemed Sir: Accept my grateful acknowledgment of your draft...  
for tobacco deliver'd. We have been blessed with a bountiful harvest,  
and I hope soon to visit Philadelphia for some rest and relaxation".  
Letter from a Virginia planter to a banker of Colonial Philadelphia, 1784.*

The counting houses of old Philadelphia were the life-blood of the thriving Colonies. Here consorted from the far corners of the expanding New World planter, trader and merchant. Not merely for commerce, but to partake of the sumptuous hospitality of the gracious homes and convivial inns which played them host. Rich indeed was this "heritage of hospitality", a tradition today upheld by a truly noble whisky, Philadelphia Blend. Here is a whisky of such special excellence that you might ordinarily reserve it for special occasions . . . yet one you can afford to enjoy . . . regularly and often.



26° Proof • 65% Grain Neutral Spirits



# Doctors Prove 2 out of 3 Women can have More Beautiful Skin in 14 Days!

14-DAY PALMOLIVE PLAN TESTED ON 1285 WOMEN WITH ALL TYPES OF SKIN

READ THIS TRUE STORY of what the Proved 14-Day Palmolive Plan did for Alice Hanson of San Francisco, Cal.



"My complexion had lost its lovely look. So I said 'yes' quick when I was invited to try the new 14-Day Palmolive Plan—along with 1284 other women all over the U.S.A. My group reported to a San Francisco skin doctor. Some of us had dry skins; some oily; some 'average.' After a careful examination, we were given the Palmolive Plan to use at home for 14 days.



"Here's the proved Palmolive Plan: Wash your face 3 times a day with Palmolive Soap. Then—each time—massage your clean face with that lovely, soft Palmolive beauty lather . . . just like a cream. Do this for a full 60 seconds. This massage extracts the full beautifying effect from Palmolive lather for your skin. Then rinse and dry. That's all!



"After 14 days, I went back to my doctor. He confirmed what my mirror told me. My skin was fresher, brighter, less oily! Later I learned many skin improvements had been observed by all the 36 examining doctors. Actually 2 out of 3 of all the 1285 women got see-able, feel-able results. So the 14-Day Palmolive Plan is now my beauty plan for life!"



YOU, TOO, may look for these skin improvements in only 14 Days!

- ★ Brighter, cleaner skin
- ★ Finer texture
- ★ Fewer blemishes
- ★ Less dryness
- ★ Less oiliness
- ★ Smoother skin
- ★ Better tone
- ★ Fresher, clearer color

This list comes right from the reports of the 36 examining doctors! Their records show that 2 out of 3 of all the 1285 women who tested the Palmolive Plan for you got many of these improvements in 14 days! Now it's your turn! Start this new proved way of using Palmolive tonight. In 14 days, you, too, may look for fresher, clearer, lovelier skin!

## DON'T WASTE SOAP!

Vital materials needed to win the war are used in making soaps

- DON'T let soap soak in water because soap in water wastes away
- DON'T let soap rest in wet soap dish—it is trunks soap soft and misty
- ALWAYS use soap the last time and put it on a new cake. This way you use every bit of soap.



NO OTHER SOAP OFFERS PROOF OF SUCH RESULTS!



Tee Matthews (continued)



**Sports clothes** are Tee's favorite wearing apparel. She works hard at all outdoor sports because 1) she loves them, and 2) she can eat sweets and huge meals without putting on weight.

She likes riding best, although a spill taken several years ago nicked one of her front teeth. Here she models a play-and-swim suit with lace-edged mesh panties by Core of California.





**Busier hands can still be  
picture-pretty!**



You've "joined up" on the home front—and you're working hard! But it's easy to guard your lovely, busy hands the *beforehand* way—with Toushay! You see, Toushay's different from ordinary lotions. You smooth it on *before* all the extra soap-and-water tasks you must do these days. It helps *prevent* dryness and roughness—helps keep hands beautiful while they work!



Housework's just one of your new wartime jobs. Recreation centers, businesses, hospitals need you—and you're helping whenever you can. But never neglect your hands! Just keep Toushay handy! Smooth it on *before* you put your hands into hot, soapy water. It's so much wiser to take this simple precaution *beforehand*, instead of waiting till damage is done!



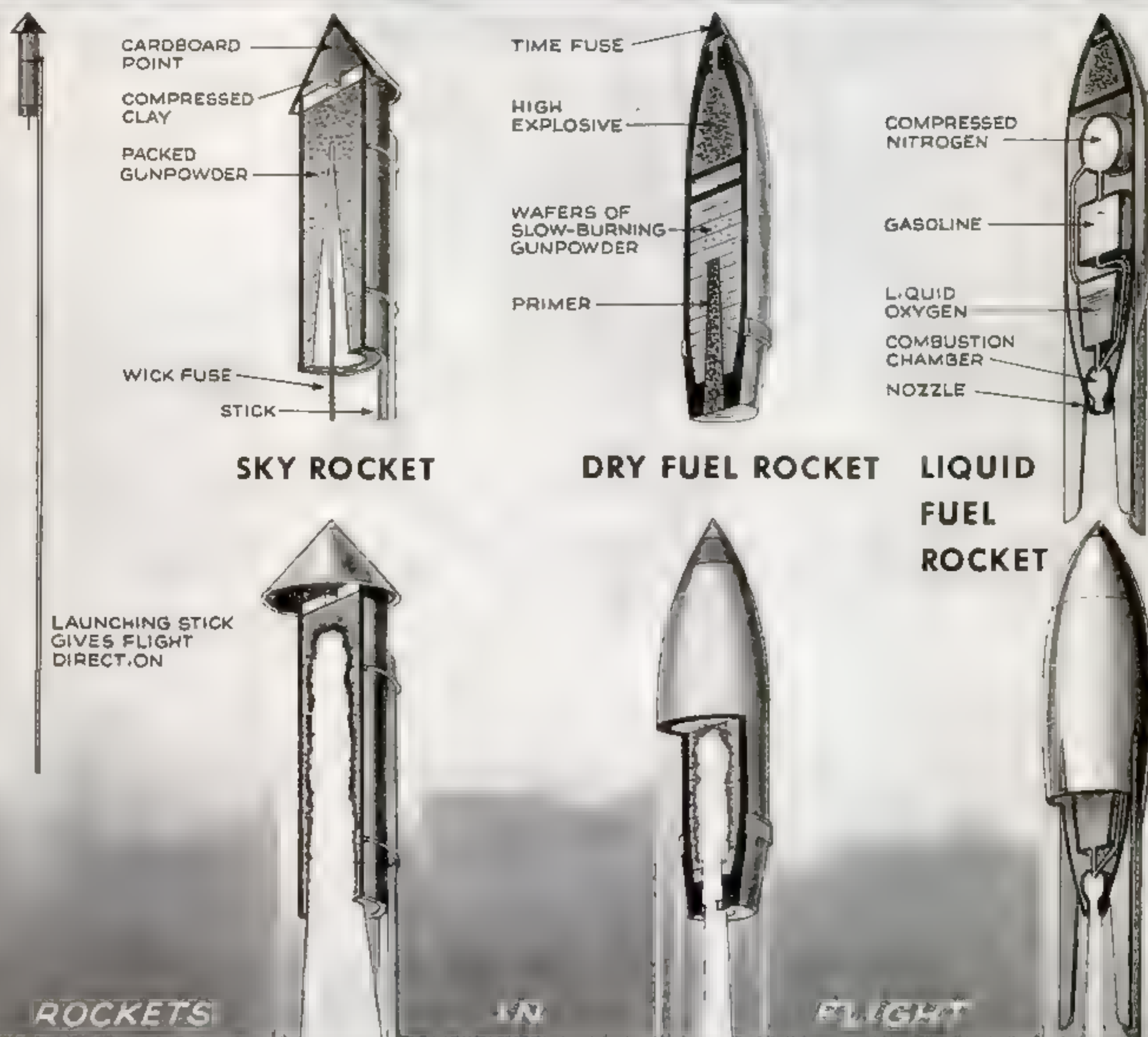
And for a quick change-over to glamour, Toushay's a magic help! Besides guarding the loveliness of your hands, this rich "beforehand" lotion's grand in lots of other ways. It's a softening influence for rough elbows and knees—a clinging, fragrant powder base—a heavenly wonder for all-over body rubs. Inexpensive, because a few creamy drops go a long way. Ask your druggist for Toushay!



**TOUSHAY**

**THE "BEFOREHAND" LOTION that guards hands even in hot, soapy water**





THREE PRINCIPAL TYPES OF ROCKETS. IN EACH CASE THE BURNING FUEL PRODUCES GASES WHICH ARE PERMITTED TO ESCAPE OUT BACK, DRIVING THE ROCKET FORWARD

# ROCKETS

## LIFE PRINTS DRAWINGS OF THEIR USES IN WAR AND PEACE TO SHOW WHAT THEY ARE AND HOW THEY WORK

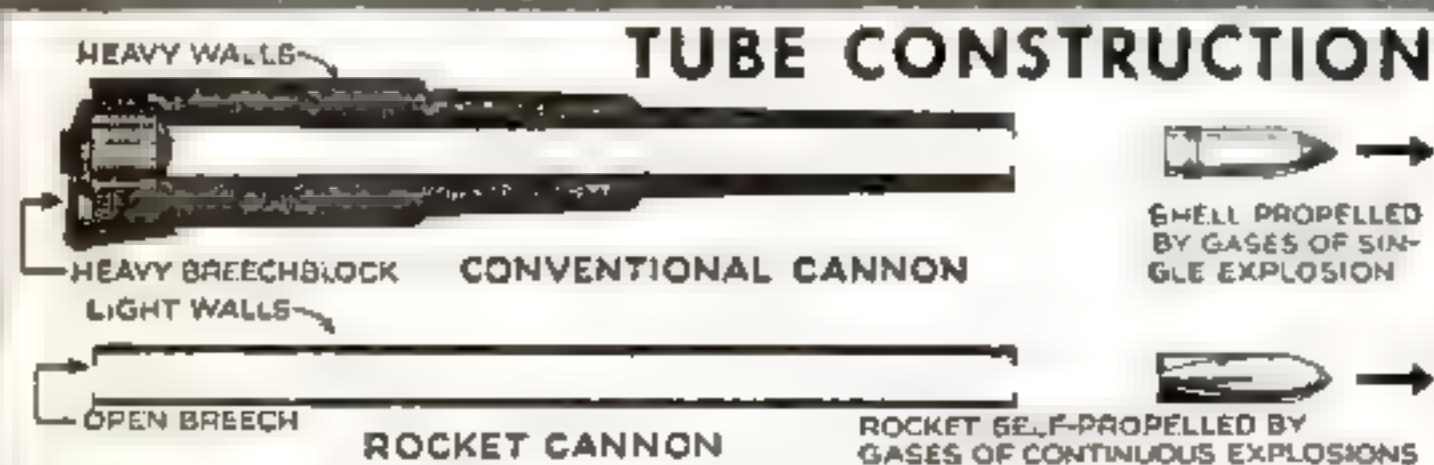
On Christmas Eve the newspapers reported that 3,000 Allied planes had bombed the "rocket coast" of France. There in the Pas de Calais area the Germans are said to have emplaced rocket guns capable of firing on London.

With this report the British and American concern about what destruction the Germans might

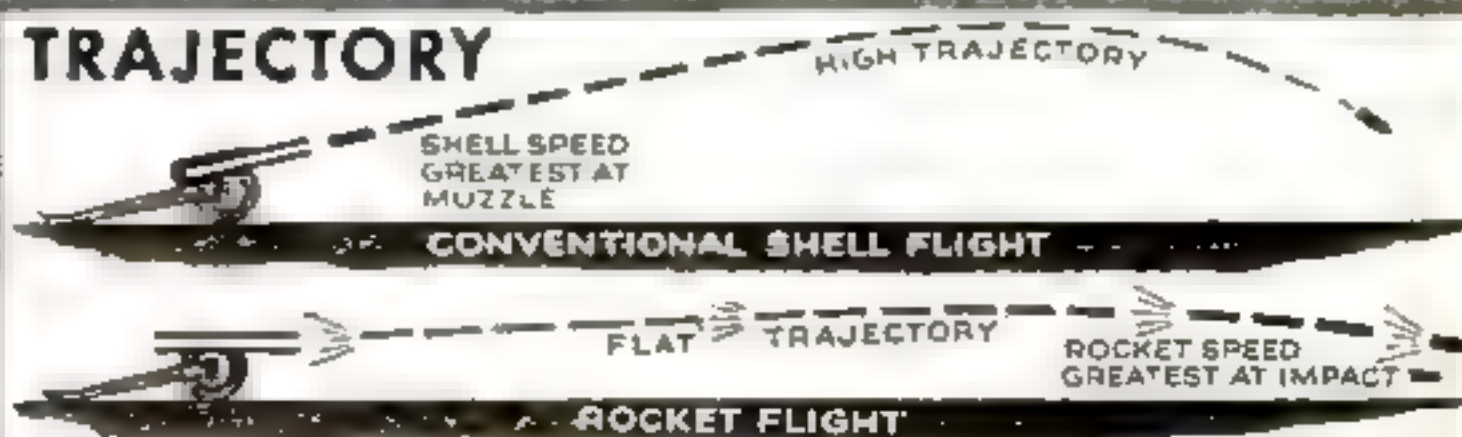
be able to accomplish with rockets reached a climax. For a year now stories have been widely circulated, mainly by Nazi propaganda, about secret and powerful German rocket weapons. To debunk a few of these stories, and to reveal the limitations as well as the possibilities of rockets in both war and peace, LIFE here prints drawings of rockets

showing what they really are and how they work.

The rocket itself is not a secret weapon. It was invented by the Chinese sometime before 1300. Unlike a rifle or an artillery shell, it is a self-propelled projectile. Its motive power is generated within itself by reaction of burning gases escaping backward. The three principal types are shown above.



Launching mechanism of the rocket (tube) is lighter than that of the shell (gun) because there is no violent recoil. Hence there is no need for a heavy breech and a stout barrel.



Rocket's trajectory is flatter than that of a shell. The acceleration of self propulsion gives rocket its greatest velocity at the point of impact, while the shell's is greatest at muzzle.

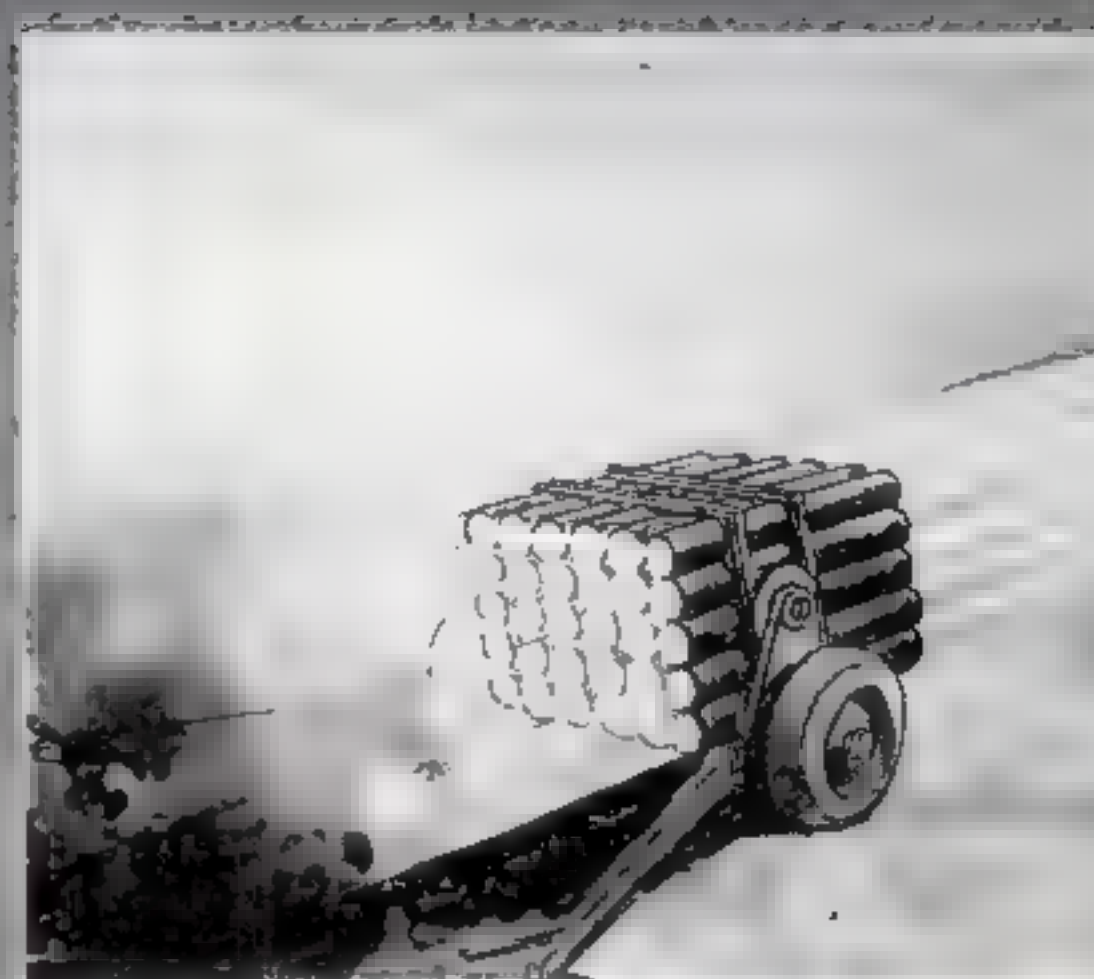




**NEBELWERFER:**  
GERMAN MULTIPLE-TUBE GUN THROWS SMOKE ROCKETS

This multiple rocket projector was developed by Germany primarily for laying of smoke screens, but at Stalingrad and

Velikiye Luki it launched high-explosive rockets. Inside each tube are three straight rods which guide the balls rockets.



Thirty rockets at same time are fired by this Russian anti-tank weapon. Built with armor-piercing heads, the rockets

## THESE DRAWINGS SHOW VARIOUS TYPES OF GERMAN AND ALLIED ROCKET PROJECTORS

The principle of the rocket is the same as that which makes a rowboat drift backward when you jump from it; the same as that which makes a shotgun kick back on your shoulder upon discharge. It is Newton's principle that every action must be accompanied by a reaction, equal in strength but opposite in direction.

When propellant charge is ignited within a rocket, it generates gases which exert equal pressure in all directions. Gases pressing sideways neutralize each other, and gases pressing backward are permitted to escape through a nozzle. Forward pressure however, has no means of escape, so it drives the rocket ahead.

But meanwhile the escaping gases are providing

a motive power too. When the rocket is ignited, it shoots a steady stream of combustion gases backward from its exhaust nozzle. Each little gas molecule in that stream "kicks back" like a tiny bullet and it is the sum of all these "kicks" that makes the rocket move.

Since its open breech relieves internal pressures within the rocket's tube, the tube becomes essentially nothing but an aiming device and can be of much lighter construction than a gun. But because it propels itself, a rocket is not nearly as accurate as a shell. A shell, which weighs 20 pounds when fired, will weigh 20 pounds on impact. Hence the funda-

mental laws of ballistics can be applied to its trajectory and course. On the other hand a rocket, when may weigh 55 pounds when it is fired, may weigh only 25 pounds when it hits. Because of the loss of its propelling-charge weight the center of gravity shifts in flight thus disturbing the ballistic laws and decreasing accuracy. As new ballistic laws for rockets are computed, their accuracy, of course, will be improved.

The drawings on these pages show types of German and Allied rocket projectors. They are used for anti-tank and antipersonnel uses, as well as for firepower on fighter planes, as smoke throwers and as take-off boosters for heavy aircraft, particularly bombers.



ROCKETS IN WING RACKS

FIGHTER PLANE LAUNCHING ROCKET

### FIGHTER ROCKETS

German fighter planes, such as Focke-Wulf 190, are sometimes equipped with rocket tubes under each wing. In this

way rockets are fired into Allied bomber formations. Fighters thus equipped have reduced speed and maneuverability.



### FIGHTER ROCKET TACTICS

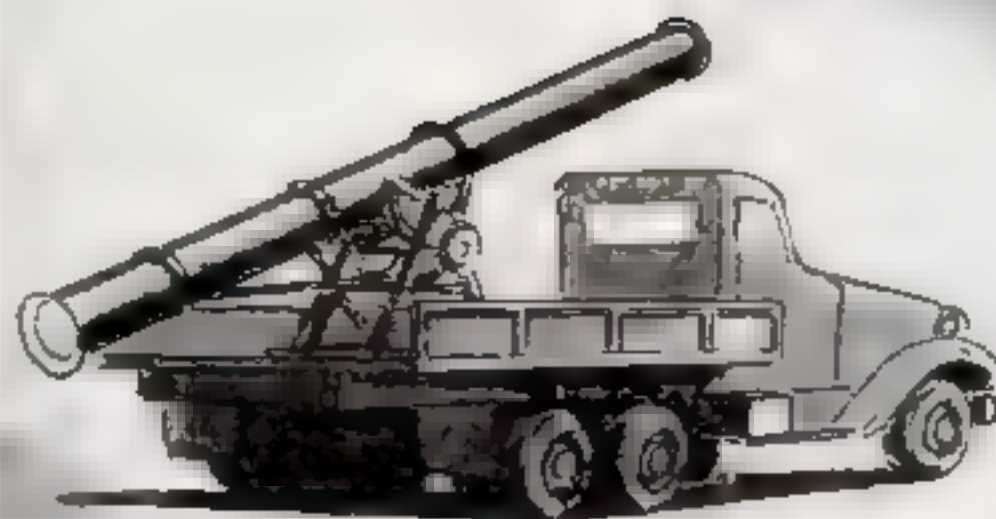
Flying out of range of the Allied bombers' .50-cal. guns, the German fighters launch time-fused rockets 1,000 yards away





## THIRTY-BARREL RUSSIAN ANTITANK ROCKET GUN

explode on contact. In their flight they scatter like shotgun pellets and make a pattern impossible for a tank to dodge.



## RUSSIAN KATIUSHA MOBILE ROCKET CANNON

This mobile rocket thrower helped to save Stalingrad. It is a big rocket projector with all the hitting power of heavy

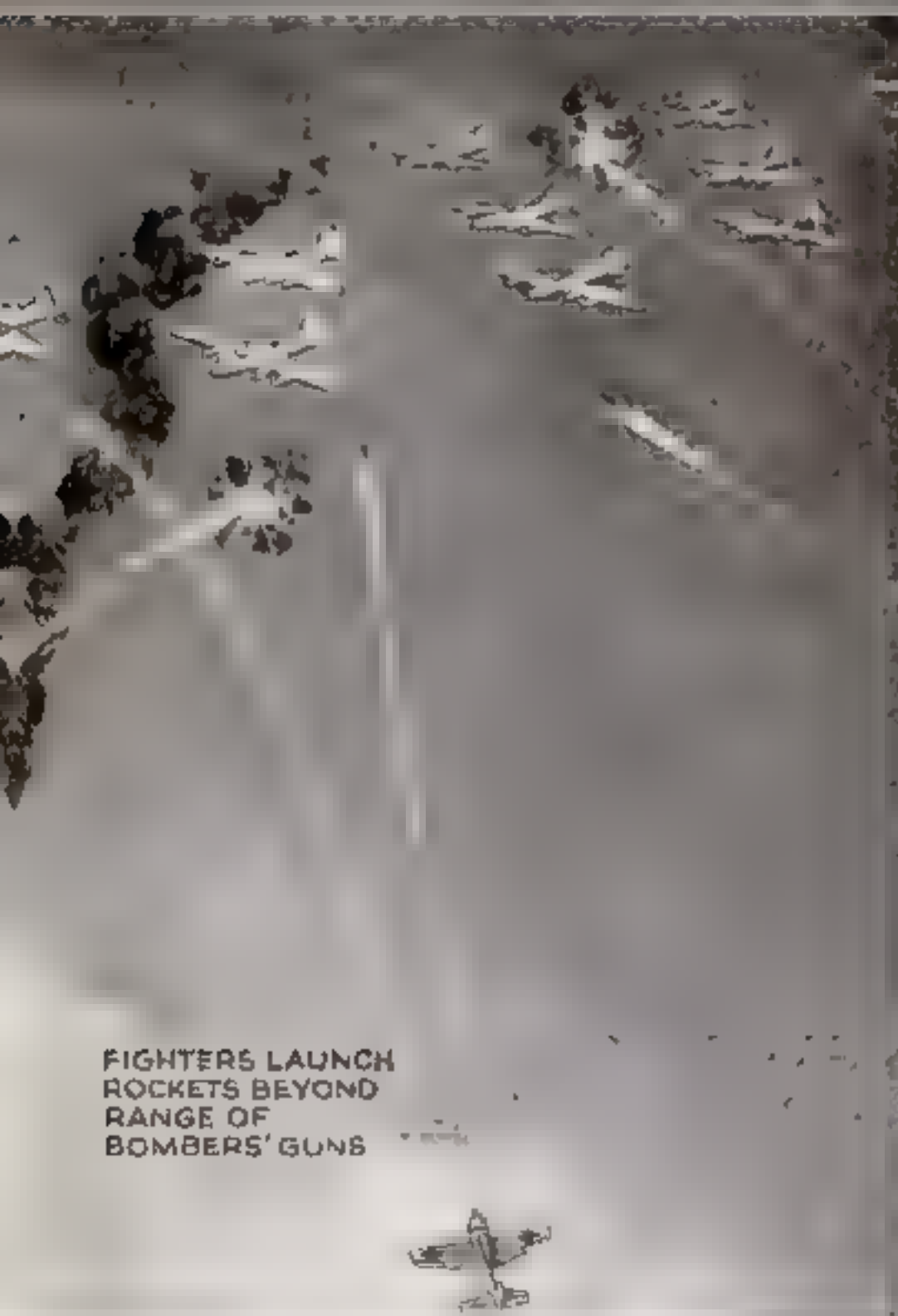
artillery, but light enough to be fired from an ordinary truck or from small wooden racks. It fires one 50-pound rocket.



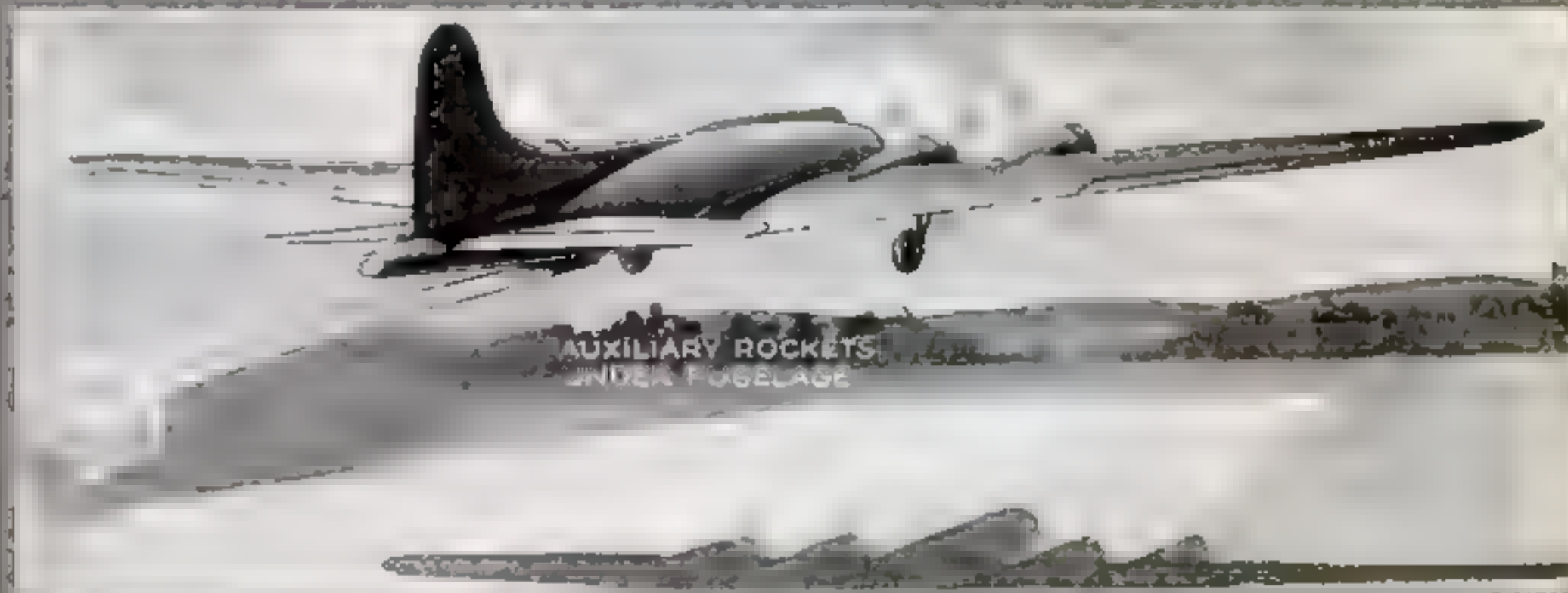
## BAZOOKA: ANTITANK ROCKET GUN

U. S. bazooka is nothing more than a thin-walled metal tube, 54 inches long and three inches in diameter, which merely aims and launches a rocket. One man feeds in rocket and another

fires it. Care must be used in handling bazooka because as in the case of all rockets the gases escaping out rear nozzle are dangerous. In this case they will badly burn a man 20 feet away.



FIGHTERS LAUNCH  
ROCKETS BEYOND  
RANGE OF  
BOMBERS' GUNS



AUXILIARY ROCKETS  
UNDER FUSELAGE



BOOSTER ROCKETS  
BUILT INTO TAIL

## ROCKET TAKE-OFF BOOSTER

into bomber formations. Purpose is to break up the formation so that enemy fighters can get at individual bombers.

Germans use rockets to help overloaded transport planes and heavy bombers get off the ground. Rows of large rocket

cartridges attached either under the plane or in the plane's tail are ignited at correct moment, pushing plane forward.



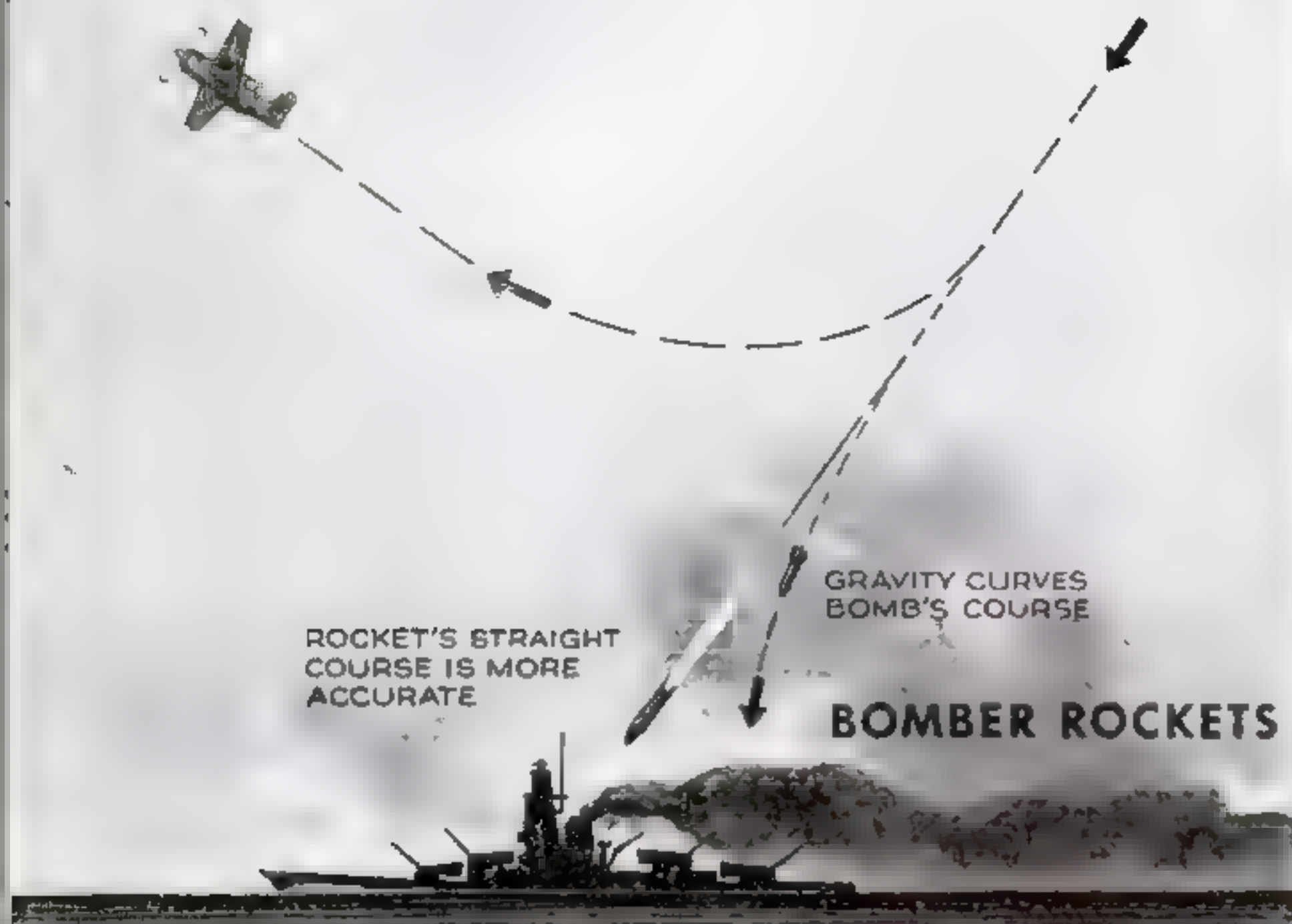
## THE ROCKET WEAPONS ARE INACCURATE, INEFFICIENT

Armies have long been making use of rockets. The British used them from a range of 3,000 yards to bombard Boulogne in 1806 and again in 1814 when Francis Scott Key watched "the rockets' red glare" in the attack on Fort McHenry. But in terms of this war they are new and revolutionary weapons.

On the preceding pages are rockets which have actually been in use. Here are rockets which are mostly imaginary, though it is known that the Russian Stormovik plane is equipped with rockets and that the Germans have used a radio-controlled rocket glider. The new jet-propulsion plane is not a rocket plane although its use of expanding gas is in principle the same as that used in rockets.

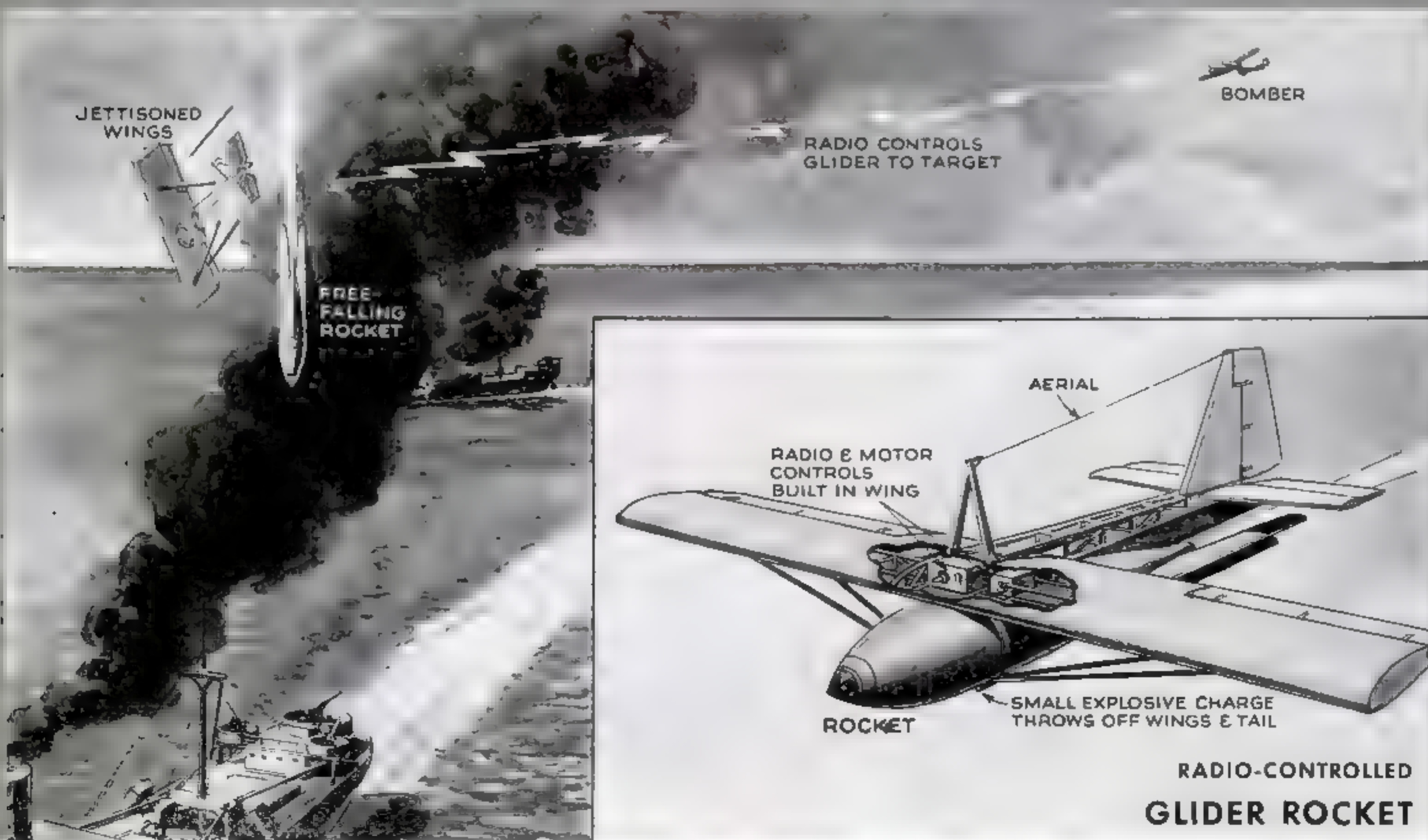
In general, rockets tend to be inaccurate and inefficient. This is particularly true of the huge rocket projector like the one at the right, which the Germans are supposed to have emplaced in France. For it to deliver a 2,000-pound charge (similar to an average-sized bomb) would probably require a rocket weighing 16,000 pounds.

This does not mean that rockets do not have military value. They do. They eliminate the need for heavy guns, with their attendant problem of recoil and overcast, and they provide weapons which reach the targets with much greater velocity and penetrating power than shells. But until their efficiency and accuracy are improved, the rockets will never become "super weapons" which some Nazi propaganda has tried to make of them.



Against ships and tanks in low-level attacks rockets might be more effective than bombs, because they have 1) higher velocity to penetrate armored decks or hulls of

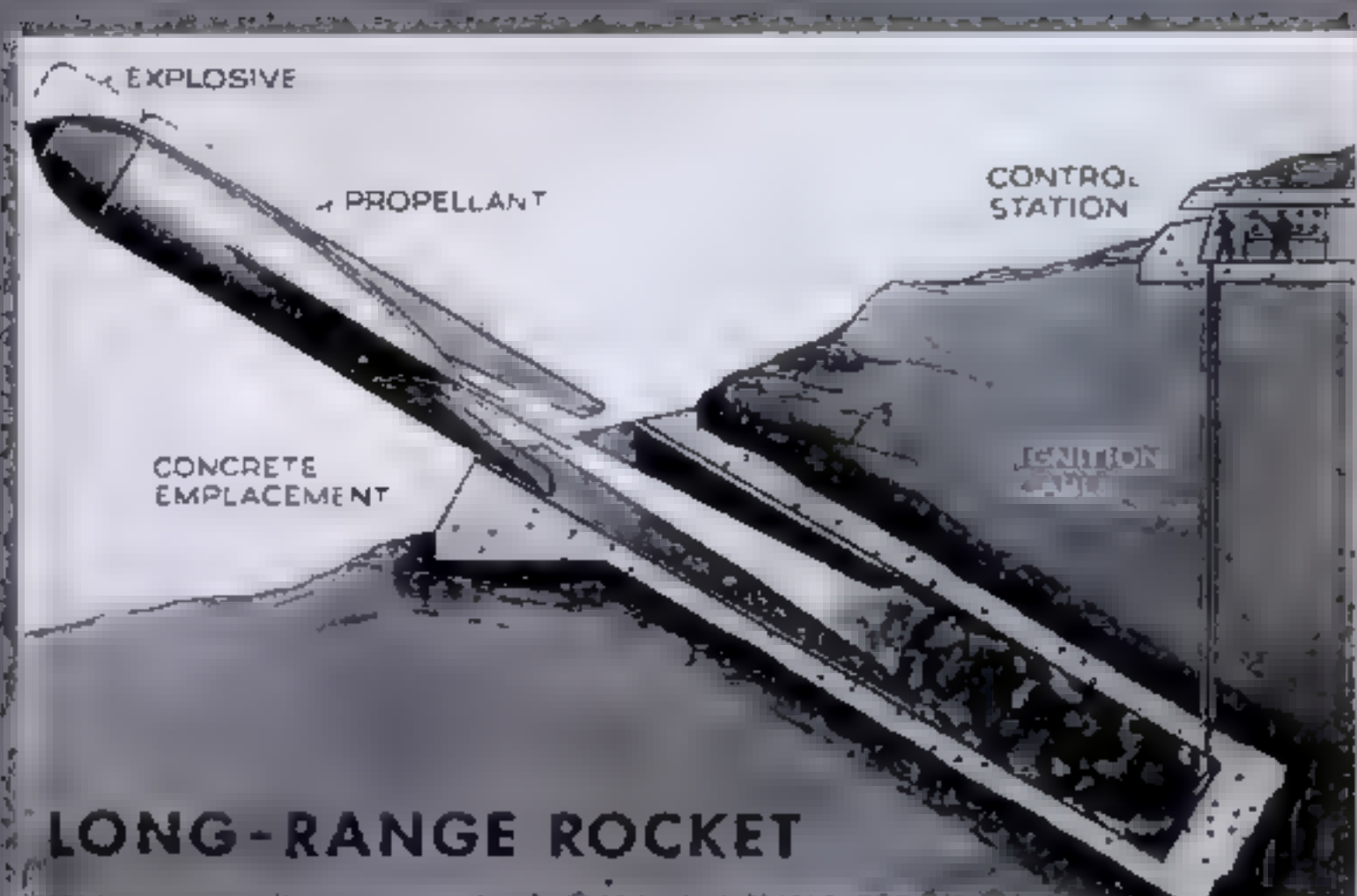
heavy ships and 2) flatter trajectory to simplify accuracy. Russians use antitank rockets on their Stormovik planes and reports say the Germans also are using them.



German glider rocket, mentioned by Winston Churchill in the House of Commons, was used against Allied shipping at Salerno. It is launched from a parent plane and controlled by radio. Fitted with wings, as shown in insert, it glides over target, where the radio mechanism and

wings probably drop off and rocket is ignited. It then plunges downward straight into target. Seamen who have seen the German rocket gliders, carried usually by twin-engine Heinkels, say that they are about 25 feet long with a 15-ft. wingspread. Each plane carries one glider





## LONG-RANGE ROCKET

The German "secret weapon" on the French coast is supposed to be a huge rocket projector which may look like this. Such a weapon is possible and may exist, but will probably prove to be inaccurate and inefficient. Swiss reports say that it is 45 feet long and weighs 12 tons.



## ROCKET FIRE PATTERN

Long-range rocket is so inaccurate that it may miss its target by 80° right or left. Even if delicate gyroscopic mechanisms are employed to control its accuracy, rapid acceleration will shake them to uselessness. To counteract this, the bigger rockets are timed to start slowly



## FUTURE PASSENGER TRANSPORT ROCKET

Rocket of future, about which all rocketeers dream, is not a present-day war weapon but a passenger rocket which might carry man to all corners of earth and even to parts outside the earth. Such a rocket as this would travel in the stratosphere. Future experiments may prove

that it will have to be equipped with wings to control its flight up and down. Rocket transportation of passengers and mail is among the things in which rocket experts like Dr. Robert Goddard, G. Edward Pendray, Willy Ley and the American Rocket Society are interested.



# TOSCANINI

AN ORCHESTRAL AUTOCRAT, HE USES KEEN KNOWLEDGE AND DEEP INTUITION TO CREATE GREAT MUSIC

by WINTHROP SARGEANT

Twenty-five years ago the name Toscanini referred to an able but relatively obscure and already middle-aged Italian opera conductor whose principal triumphs had been won in the orchestra pits at La Scala and the Metropolitan Opera House. Today Arturo Toscanini, who will be 77 years old in March, is the most celebrated musician in the world. He is, Mussolini and the Pope excepted, the most famous living Italian. He is the highest-paid symphony conductor in the history of music. The National Broadcasting Company's directors pay him \$4,000 per broadcast and consider it an honor to do so. The New York Philharmonic-Symphony Society, who lost him to NBC six years ago, paid him about \$80,000 a year for three months of conducting. And their orchestra has never sounded quite the same since he left it. Musicians have reverently collected the splintered batons that he breaks and throws away when he is angry. One New York woman treasures a piece of ruptured paneling that he once broke when, in a temper, he thrust his fist through a door in his Carnegie Hall dressing room. A reverent Italian court once acquitted him of responsibility for accidentally injuring a hapless fiddler whose bow he broke in a rage over an imperfect note. Legends about his amazingly accurate ear and his phenomenal memory have approached the incredible. Critics have been known to lose their analytical wits at his performances and come away mumbling (and writing) incoherent gibberish instead of criticism.

## A democratic symbol

The man thus prematurely immortalized is a sharp-eyed, white-haired, extremely wiry Italian whose bare 5 feet of height usually come as a surprise to those who meet him off the stage. He dresses with prim severity—nearly always in black. Socially he is surprisingly shy. He loves the company of pretty women, hugely enjoys the floor show of a Manhattan night club. But he always looks vaguely out of place in any gathering he cannot lead with a baton. He has a reputation for childish helplessness in practical affairs and is said to be incapable of finding his own collar buttons or getting his hair cut without the help of his sedate, capable-looking wife. But he is shrewd enough to bargain closely over his concert and broadcast fees. In private life he is alternately fussy and playful, headstrong in both his enthusiasms and his hatreds, intolerant of anything in the way of opposition. To many, his celebrated tiffs with Europe's Nazi and Fascist authorities have made him a symbol of democratic idealism. A fervent nationalist like most of his countrymen, he is politically an avowed and tested liberal. He has recently gone on record (*LIFE*, Sept. 13) favoring a democratic postwar Italy and opposing not only Fascism but the House of Savoy as well. But Toscanini is, both professionally and by temperament, an absolute dictator. He is also deeply and matter-of-factly convinced that he is the greatest conductor in the world.

Many people agree with him. In an age of virtuosos, Arturo Toscanini is, in fact, the biggest virtuoso of them all. His arrival at Rockefeller

Center in New York City for his weekly broadcasts is as carefully prepared for as an official reception. In his dressing room several dress suits, complete from tie to socks, are carefully laid out, awaiting his intermission rubdown and change of clothing. A bowl of watermelon balls, which he likes to eat following the concert, lies cooling for him in a refrigerator. Pictures of his wife and family and favorite composers, without which he will refuse to conduct, are tastefully arranged on his dressing table. A punctual half hour before broadcast time, Toscanini's chauffeur-driven Chevrolet arrives at the 49th Street entrance of the RCA Building from his rented home in Riverdale. Toscanini steps into an elevator and is carefully whisked to the eighth floor. The hundred men of the NBC Symphony, already seated and tuned up, are waiting in nervous silence.

The start of a Toscanini rehearsal invariably sets the stage with a mood of businesslike dedication to the task in hand. The Maestro's lean, mobile face already bears a look of intense concentration, and the general effect of austerity is heightened by the shiny, black, clerical-looking alpaca coat, severely buttoned to the neck, which is his invariable rehearsal uniform. Toscanini glances quickly over the assembled orchestra and, without further preamble, the baton descends like the knife of a guillotine. The musicians dig into their instruments as intently as if they were at a concert.

Toscanini is one of the most functional of all conductors. Everything he does, from the most towering tantrum to the merest flick of an eyebrow, has a definite musical purpose. During rehearsals he speaks little, and most of his verbal admonitions take the form of curses, prayers, or rapid, impatient descriptive adjectives. He deals with the music in musical terms, usually singing snatches of melody instead of explaining. And with the emotional substance of music he deals emotionally, playing directly upon the sensibilities of his men, angering, cajoling, pacifying them with a thousand subtle, mercurially changing moods, causing them to play exactly what he wants by controlling their emotions rather than their conscious minds. His contact with his musical material seems as immediate as the contact of a sculptor with a handful of soft clay.

Toscanini's uncanny control of the orchestral machine rests largely on the fact that he is acutely aware of the work of each individual instrumentalist. Musicians know that the average conductor is easily satisfied with a general impression of puffed cheeks and active bow strokes. With Toscanini it is different. When a musician makes an effort he can see it register immediately on his imperious face. When the effort is not made, that fact registers also. And such is the Maestro's keenness of ear that even the third double-bass player from the end feels like a goldfish in a bowl, his every groaning sixteenth-note under microscopic observation.

There are, however, compensations for the player who sweats under this omniscience. Toscanini has a way of intuitively sensing the potentialities, failings and even the momentary emotional states of the men who are playing under him. He seldom

tyrannizes over a nervous man, and he never picks a flaw or throws a tantrum arbitrarily. Nor does he seek, as lesser conductors sometimes do, to bamboozle experienced orchestra players with meaningless and transparent sleight of hand in order to impress them with his knowledge. The knowledge, fortified by the famous Toscanini memory, is there. It needs no herald trumpeting to get itself noticed. Any mistake, except one due to carelessness or downright stupidity, generally meets with encouragement and patient drilling. Though he is relentless in exposing any laxity, the Maestro's attitude toward the music and toward his men is one of open, almost childlike, sincerity. Moreover, orchestra players will tell you that it is actually more difficult to make a mistake under Toscanini than under any other conductor. His erratic, paddling beat is so enormously expressive that even an unimportant player who is temporarily at sea can tell, just by watching it, exactly where and how to make his entrances.

## His beat is erratic but lucid

This beat is a study in itself. Contrary to widely held belief among laymen, the choreographic beauty and finished poise of a conductor's beat, as seen from the audience, have little to do with its expressiveness. No amount of fist-shaking or sensuous flip-flopping or elegant wrist-twirling or imperious finger-pointing has ever yet conveyed anything to an orchestra. Nor is there any formulated code or secret signs by which a conductor makes his wishes understood by his men. The conventional technique of beating time—one, downward; two, to the left; three, to the right; four, upward, and so on—can be mastered in a few minutes by the averagely intelligent child of 8. The effectiveness of a conductor's beat depends on the variety of ideas he can put into this simple semaphoric movement and the directness with which he can make those ideas understood. The Toscanini beat is, as previously noted, erratic. Its peculiar characteristics—a circular paddling motion as if the Maestro were vigorously stirring a pudding, and the curious habit of extending the thumb perpendicularly from his flat left palm—have been imitated with simian accuracy by dozens of young conductors. These mannerisms are, of course, purely incidental to the beat's real function. Actually it is the most expressive, accurate and lucid vehicle for conveying musical thought that could be imagined. Free of all calisthenic formula, it stirs, smooths and models the air in front of the Maestro's stocky body into a visual equivalent of the music that is being played, anticipating details that otherwise would be unlikely to achieve proper emphasis, pulling and driving when tempos show danger of relaxing, holding back warningly when a crescendo threatens to get out of control, cutting like a knife to insure unanimity of attack. Almost never does it contain an ambiguous or superfluous movement. And never does it contain a deliberately studied one. Functional down to the last crook of the little finger, it deals with the momentary exigencies of split seconds, compressing not general ideas of loudness or softness, but an endless chain of subtle

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21





*Luigi P. T. Carini*



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Toscanini's conducting is a mirror of music he wants. Every gesture of his baton, hand or body has a mean-

ing for orchestra players. Musical terms on these pictures tell what his gestures mean. On last two photographs are fav-

orite Toscanini expressions: "Let's see" as he consults score and "For shame" as he scolds erring orchestra.

## TOSCANINI (continued)

warnings and encouragements concerning the immediate course of the musical flow. Occasionally Toscanini, desiring an emotional, luscious quality of tone, will place the middle finger of his left hand against his breast and vibrate it like a cellist vibrating on a string. An unconscious relic of the time when Toscanini was himself a cellist, it is his only standardized, predictable gesture.

Unlike many conductors, Toscanini never approaches his rehearsals in an experimental mood, hoping to arrive at a finished interpretation by getting ideas as he goes along. Toscanini knows what he wants, down to the intensity of the minutest triangle ping, before he even takes up the baton. What he wants, and has mapped out in his mind with the sharp lucidity of an architectural blueprint, is an ideal performance. He does not always get it—sometimes for the very good reason that his ideal is so inhumanly perfect that it simply can't be fulfilled. But Toscanini never stops trying. Little by little, he attempts to bring the orchestra's playing into conformity with this ideal. Goading and wheedling by turns, he drives and polishes the music closer and closer to specifications. When it obstinately refuses to fit, he will break into a towering fury, blaming everything and everybody within reach: the musicians (*Impiastri!* Oh! *Vergogna!* Shame! Be quick to understand!"), himself (*Io sono stupido!*), even his slender, white batons.

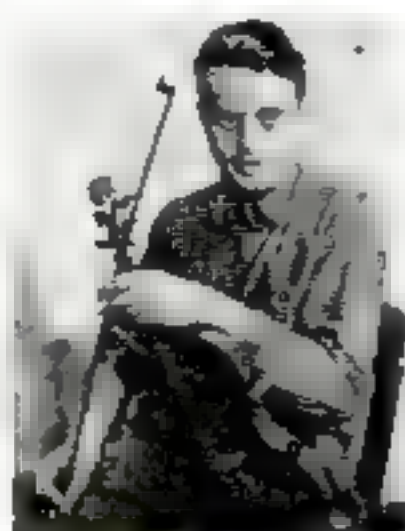
Every rehearsal sees a thousand moods rise and subside in the "old man," a thousand ways of getting what he wants out of the hundred-odd men under him. Completely absorbed in his complicated task, he seems as transparent and un-selfconscious as a 4-year-old child gravely making mud pies. While he is conducting he sings continuously—or rather, wails like a disembodied banshee—apparently quite oblivious to the fact that his piping, cracked-sounding voice can often be heard above the music by the first few rows of the audience. Sometimes, like a possessed dervish he will take to praying and swearing, trying to bring forth a performance by a species of incantation. An obstinately repeated error will suddenly rouse him to furious sarcasm: "*Io credo . . .*" he will begin with fiery deliberation, "I think, that there is an accent

over that F sharp. But," he will continue, biting off each word and glaring at the culprit, "I am only Toscanini, and I am probably wrong. *Vediamo!*" Calling for a copy of the score, he will rustle impatiently through the pages, holding them within three or four inches of his near-sighted eyes. Then, finding the passage in question, he will elaborately pretend to be thunderstruck. "Ah, no *Signori*. Imagine! I am right! Mozart has written an accent there." With an impatient whip stroke and a murderous-sounding grunt, the scene will be finished and the culprit, who has been staring guiltily at the accent all the time, will thank his stars that his temporary moment in the spotlight is over.

Catlike in his fastidiousness, Toscanini reacts physically to every sound, seeming almost to purr with responsiveness or to lay back his ears in apprehension over what is going on. He will close his eyes the better to apprehend some minute, distant, half-perceived flaw. Something is not satisfactory, but he doesn't know consciously what it is. He will ruffle slightly as if his fur has been stroked the wrong way. The closed eyes will pucker malignantly; the forehead will wrinkle. Then, all at once, every feature will contract acidly and a microscopic convulsion will quiver through his whole body.

The baton, whipping furiously, comes in contact with the music stand and is broken off short. He discards it and, trembling with rage, selects another from the supply he always keeps on hand. Still unappeased, he deliberately snaps the

### THE AUTHOR



Winthrop Sargeant knows subject of his article at firsthand, having played second violin under Toscanini in New York Philharmonic Symphony. Music editor of *Time*, Sargeant is expert on musicology of jazz-



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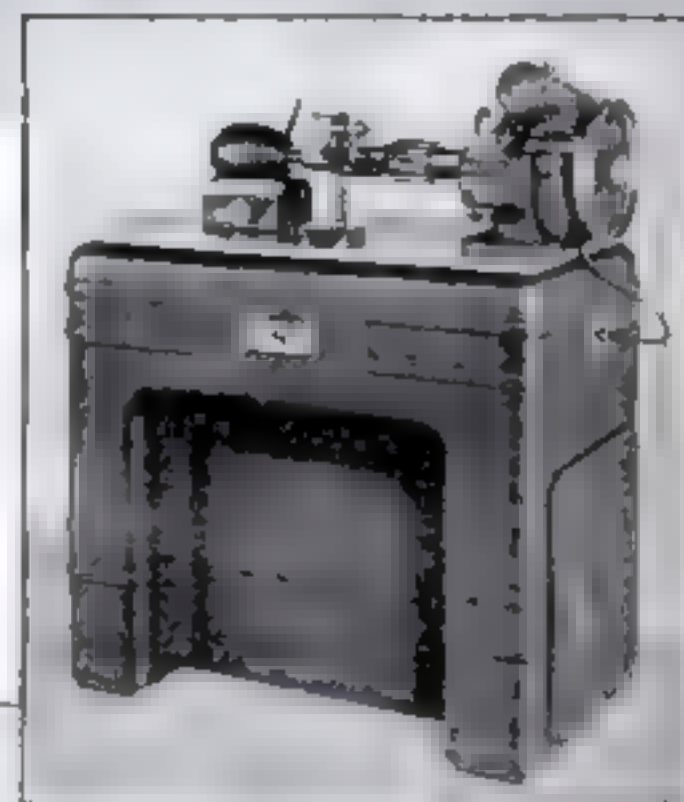
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## TOSCANINI (continued)

new baton in half between his fingers, throws the pieces over his shoulder, precipitates the score into the orchestra pit and kicks over the music stand. After that anything may happen. Perhaps the rehearsal is over. Perhaps, after much persuasion on the part of the players, a tremendous effort at self-control and a third brand-new baton, he will continue where he left off.

Not all of Toscanini's efforts are so purely emotional. It is true that he seldom bothers to explain anything logically. But he will sometimes illustrate things by quick, graphic, visual analogies.

Some time ago the Maestro was getting Debussy's *Iberia* ready for performance. A smoothly singing passage for three trombones struck him as being too coarse, though it was played in a manner that would have passed muster with nearly any other conductor. Swearing and praying were of no avail. The trombones sounded too much like trombones; not ethereal, not supple enough. Finally the "old man" stopped his exclamations and bowed his head for a moment in thought. Then he pulled a large silk handkerchief from his pocket and, holding it suspended for an instant, allowed it to float gently down through the air, catching it with his other hand. That was what he wanted. The trombones had to float through the passage like a bit of fine-spun silk in mid-air. The trombonists got the idea. Their tooting became as smooth and elastic as the cantilena of a master cellist.

Toscanini's two most fabled gifts are his remarkable accuracy of ear and his amazingly retentive memory. The "old man" can pick out

and correct an individual fiddler's intonation in the midst of a heavily orchestrated score, or detect instantly the absence of a minute shading in the third-clarinete part while the rest of the orchestra is playing full blast. The memory is not only a valued gift; it is an absolute necessity to him because of his defective eyesight. Though he can see objects at a distance as well as anybody and can detect the presence of a good-looking girl a block away, Toscanini cannot read a score on the music stand before him.

### His fabulous memory is really fabulous

Toscanini claims that he never has to make a deliberate effort to memorize anything. A few readings (with the score pressed within three inches of his little foxlike eyes) seem sufficient to fix the most complicated score indelibly in his mind. From that point on, Toscanini is not only prepared to conduct a performance from memory (a trick almost any conductor can do after a few hours of study), but to rehearse every detail of each player's individual part, correcting with photographic accuracy, minutiae that most conductors miss even with the scores in front of them. He needs no more than a weekend to commit the most elaborate scores (including those of whole operas) to memory. And once memorized, they evidently stick for years. In his head he is said to preserve, ready for immediate reference, the scores of about 100 operas and 100 symphonic compositions. A bassoon player once approached him in a state of hysteria before a concert, explaining that he couldn't go on. He

had broken the E-flat key on his instrument. Toscanini concentrated a minute and then reassured him: "Don't worry. The note E flat doesn't occur in the bassoon part of any of the scores we are playing this evening."

Though he is modest almost to the point of shyness in private life, Toscanini, as a public personality, is as fiercely independent as an emperor. His lordly refusal to knuckle down to the Fascists in Italy and the Nazi administrators of the Bayreuth and Salzburg Festivals are now a matter of history. They have, in fact, made the "old man" a political hero to millions who never would have paid him homage merely as a musician. Aside from a few painful incidents like the famous face-slapping scene in Bologna, the "old man" has enjoyed his fight, especially when he had a chance to make the enemy look ridiculous. When the Philharmonic played in Turin in the spring of 1930 before an audience including the Princess of Piedmont, Toscanini had one of these chances. A legal and temperamental *impasse* had been produced by three conflicting rules: the first was the traditional Italian rule that when royalty is present at a concert the Italian national anthem must be played. The second was Mussolini's rule that when the national anthem is played it must be immediately followed by the Fascist Party anthem *Giovinezza*. The third was Toscanini's own private rule that he never would under any circumstances conduct *Giovinezza*, which he had once described as musical trash unworthy of his baton. The authorities pleaded, but Toscanini was firm. The Princess could have her ceremonial national anthem; but

CONTINUED ON PAGE 31

## A PICTURE BIOGRAPHY OF ARTURO TOSCANINI



His father was a tailor in Parma, Italy, and a follower of the revolutionary leader Garibaldi.



His mother sent Arturo to conservatory when he was 9, a year after he posed with mother and sister (above).



"Il bambino Toscanini" was 1886 caricature of 19-year-old striping conductor. Debut had been made that year in Brazil where he took the baton in an emergency and gave sensational performance.



At 22, Toscanini, who started career as a cellist, was full-fledged conductor, wore a full mustache.



Gambolling with friends showed the lighter side of Toscanini (right). But he was serious, passionate conductor who angered many by his refusal to make musical compromises.



At Metropolitan Opera in 1908, he began six years of performances never equaled in the Met. Here he talks with Director Gatti-Casazza (name), Geraldine Farrar.



Colleagues in premiere of *Gil of the Golden West* were Gatti, David Belasco, Composer Giacomo Puccini (right). In 1915 Toscanini quarreled bitterly with Gatti, left the Met.





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## TOSCANINI (continued)

no *Giovinezza* for Mussolini. Finally, after much negotiation, a solution was found. While the Philharmonic waited on the stage, formal and stiff in evening dress, a ragged-looking local brass band, dressed in what looked like street cleaners' uniforms, filed out furtively in front of the footlights and gave both the Italian anthem and Mussolini's *Giovinezza* performances that sounded almost homicidal. During the whole proceeding Toscanini, with a perfectly straight face, stood with folded arms before the orchestra. When the anthems were over and the scared-looking band had filed out again, the concert began.

Yet there have been occasions when the Maestro has been perfectly willing to sacrifice his own reputation for the sake of a nervous or harassed player's comfort. The first concert of the New York Philharmonic's 1930 European tour was given at the Paris Opera House. The 10-day Atlantic crossing, without opportunity for adequate practice, had left many of the players soft from inactivity. This was particularly true of the brass section where lips quickly lose their strength when there is any lull from work. On the program there was one of the most exposed and difficult horn parts in the symphonic repertory—the solo part of the *Nocturne* from Mendelssohn's *Midsummer Night's Dream* music. The Philharmonic's first horn player, Bruno Jaenicke, was a man widely and justly regarded as one of the finest in the world, but even he suffered somewhat from the abnormal conditions preceding the performance. The solo of the *Nocturne* ends in a long, sustained note, and by the time the horn player reached it he was close to the limit of his endurance. Toscanini perceived immediately what the situation was and cut the note short considerably before its just point of expiration. The result was a glaring error of musical taste which must have irked the Maestro greatly. But the horn player was saved a nasty experience which might have ended in a humiliating breakdown.

Integrity in all his relations with his musicians has won the conductor the universal respect of orchestra players. Resting as it does on a complete understanding of musicians and their problems, it contributes much to that quality of personal leadership which, in the last analysis, constitutes the essence of Toscanini's genius as a conductor. Musicianship, taste, sense of style, sensitiveness of ear, photographic knowledge of the score, all contribute to the objective side of his interpretations. But there is another factor in Toscanini's conducting without which none of these qualities would achieve practical significance—his psychological grip on the men who play under him. The ability to control an orchestra is by no means unique with Toscanini. Most really good conductors possess the quality of leadership. But the depth to which this control penetrates in Toscanini's case, the amount of musical detail that it directly affects, is probably greater than with any conductor now before the public. And the uncanny faculty which permits this degree of control is primarily neither a matter of musicianship nor of personal prestige, but of intuitive sensibility in dealing with persons.

### He leads by intuition

Toscanini is not an intellectually complex man, and his way of dealing with musicians is far removed from the logical, explanatory, lecture-platform technique of the scholarly type of conductor. He gets his effect by setting up in the player's consciousness an emotional reaction which automatically produces it. Faced with a loud majestic entrance of the brass, Toscanini will have sized up intuitively the degree of loudness and majesty that his first trombonist is likely to produce on his own (judging by a myriad of small indications such as the man's musical habits, character, emotional peculiarities, the amount of breath he has inhaled and so on), and will then so adjust his gestures that, to a man of that particular make-up, inflated with that particular amount of air, they will convey, not the general idea of loudness, but a sort of advance criticism of what the man is about to do. It is as if the baton were to say, not "I wish you to play with force and determination," but "I do not like the way you are going to play this passage. Please make the following alterations in your plans." The process is, of course, not a rational one. It is far too complex and rapid for ordinary logical reasoning to have any part in it.

A few years ago Wagner's *Tannhäuser Bacchanale* was to be played in Carnegie Hall. Toward the end of this operatic excerpt, in its concert version, there is a passage where four solo violins delicately echo the music of the Venusberg maidens. The passage is an exposed and ticklish one, and is usually assigned to the concertmaster and his assistants of the first two desks of violins. Toscanini, with the idea of intensifying the off-stage effect of this passage (which in the opera is sung by a chorus in the wings), directed that it should be played by the *last* two desks of the first violins. Now, violinists in the rear ranks of a section, however competent they may be, are not used to playing solo passages, and are likely to shudder with apprehension at such a prospect. But Toscanini was determined to have it so, and so it was. Rehearsals turned out to be fairly satisfactory. At the performance, however, everyone was apprehensive. The chaotic, or-

## PICTURE BIOGRAPHY (continued)



Daughter Wanda is youngest of three children. She married Pianist Horowitz.



At Bayreuth he led Wagner festivals, posed with Wagner's wife's daughter.



At Salzburg he raised the famed Mozart festivals to their greatest heights. Here he coaches Soprano Lotte Lehmann. He shunned Bayreuth after the Nazis took over.



Anti-Nazi artists are among his special friends. Here are Conductor Bruno Walter and Thomas Mann. Hatred of Fascism finally drove Toscanini from Italy in 1938.



In Palestine, where he conducted in 1938, he chats on shores of Dead Sea.



Reconciliation with old colleague, Gatti-Casazza, was finally effected in 1932.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



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Famous conductor at famous canyon make publicity picture for both. He visited Grand Canyon in 1941. Though Italy is first love, Toscanini has deep affection for U.S.

### TOSCANINI (continued)

giastic surge of the music unwound itself in the usual manner and subsided at the end into its customary, and on this occasion somewhat frightening, calm. The place for the entrance of the four lone violinists finally arrived. The violinists, jittery with fright, launched into their solos like reluctant waders in an ice-cold brook. Their bows began to wobble and stagger down their strings. Before a note had passed it was obvious that the whole thing was likely to end in a catastrophe. At this point, Toscanini, stopped conducting altogether and, pulling out his handkerchief, started coughing violently into it. The effect was instantaneous. Seeing the "old man" himself in difficulties, the four violinists suddenly realized that it was up to them to save the show on their own heroic initiative. All trace of nervousness immediately disappeared in the face of the overwhelming emergency. Their performance was magnificent. Many of the men thought the coughing fit was genuine. But, by a strange coincidence, similar fits had a way of cropping up in similar emergencies. The foxy old Maestro had probably used the recipe on many a jittery soprano during his long years in the opera house. It was a very unorthodox piece of conducting. But it got results.

Through his innate musicality, his native feeling for the dramatic, his remarkable sense of musical proportion, Toscanini can build a symphony into a wonderfully logical edifice of perfect detail and telling dramatic emphasis, giving each phrase a quality of suspense that holds the most indifferent audience spellbound. In these qualities Toscanini is probably unequalled. And they are so impressive that people are apt, in their enthusiasm, to overlook certain of Toscanini's weaknesses and limitations. Most of the limitations are those of personal outlook, of temperament. They boil down, on analysis, to the quality of Toscanini's mind, to the type of man Toscanini is.

### He has a Mediterranean mind

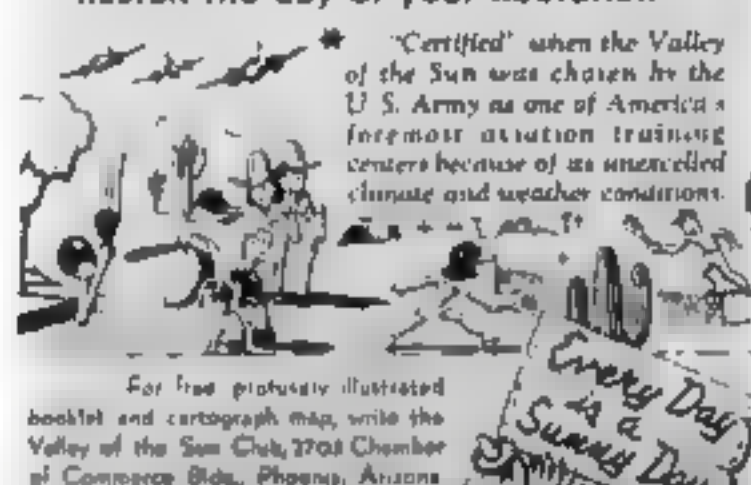
Arturo Toscanini has a classical, Mediterranean mind. His interpretations are as lucid, sharply defined and brightly lit as if the warm sun of his native Parma were seeking out and illuminating every musical nook and cranny. He worships logic, clarity and polish, abhors everything enigmatic, diffuse, rough-hewn or boisterous. This classical attitude of mind probably has something to do with the wonderful clarity and polish that he gets into his interpretations. But it also affects his taste in choosing programs and the quality of his conducting in certain types of music. His passion for clarity will lead him to prefer music that is clear, but intrinsically cheap, to music that is profound but awkward and lumbering. His fine Italian hand refines a great deal of the plain-spoken vigor out of symphonies like those of Bruckner, Brahms and Sibelius, though it must be admitted that he does a crystal-clear job with them. Tchaikovsky and the contemporary Russians he has only recently learned to like. A notorious hater of the more violent and cacophonous types of modern music, he has nevertheless recently taken a polite interest in modern American composers like Samuel Barber, Roy Harris and Gershwin (whose *Rhapsody in Blue* he conducts manfully but, by general consensus, badly).

Although he has been a symphony conductor for 20 years, Toscanini's conducting still occasionally betrays the habits of the opera house. His eye, or ear, is always on the main melody, the main climax, the main point of emphasis. He can chisel a lyric melody, or a driving rhythm, with a precision and clarity few contemporaries can equal. But he is not altogether at home in chiaroscuro or in the multicolored web of Romantic counterpoint. With Toscanini, what

CONTINUED ON PAGE 47



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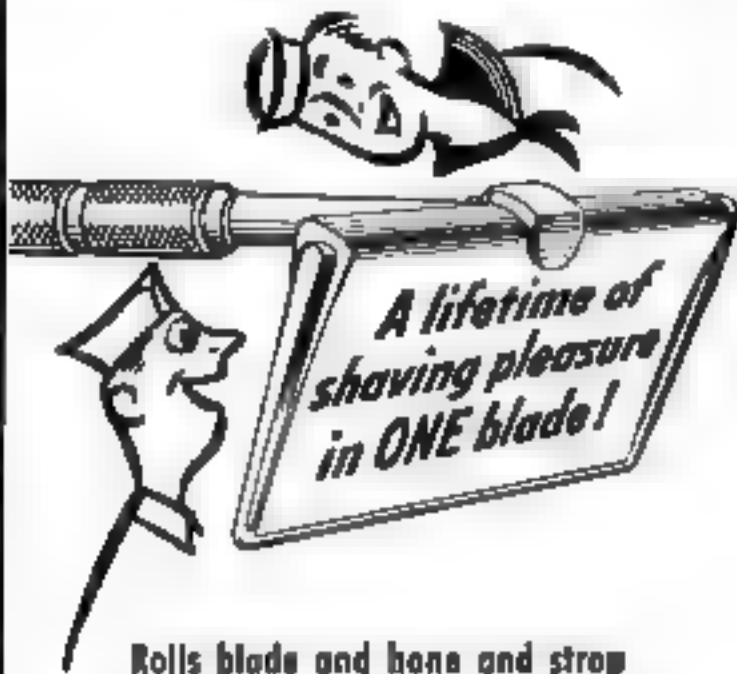
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## TOSCANINI (continued)

musicians call "inner voices" are apt to lack independence and variety of color. His orchestral passages are invariably clear and brilliant, but often as monochromatic as a steel engraving.

With all his mastery of the technique of symphonic performance, Toscanini has one technical weakness. This weakness is a curious tendency to get befuddled in eccentric rhythms. He has been known to get off balance while rehearsing the rhythmic complexities of Ravel's second suite from *Daphnis et Chloé* or syncopated passages in Strauss's *Till Eulenspiegel*. The passages are short, and Toscanini invariably recovers himself adroitly. In another conductor such a shortcoming would be one among many. In Toscanini's case it is all the more striking because he seems to have no other technical weakness whatever.

A curious phenomenon often noted in connection with Toscanini's conducting is his tendency to "wear out" an orchestra. After a few brilliant seasons under the "old man" the finest orchestras seem to go to pot. No other conductor can bring them back into first-class working order again. The most noted example of this was the slump that occurred in the performances of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony as soon as he left it in 1936. More than any conductor of his generation, Toscanini is an autocrat. He carries on his own shoulders the responsibility for every musical decision, every detail of phrasing, every breath drawn or movement made by the hundred-odd men under him. This works brilliantly as long as the hypnotic Toscanini is at the helm. But once the hypnotism is withdrawn and a less totalitarian maestro takes over, the machine loses its power of coordination. The Philharmonic, in 1936, lost not its physical or emotional vitality, but the will that had galvanized its smallest components into coordinated activity. The will had been Arturo Toscanini's.

But if Arturo Toscanini cannot be all things to all listeners, he can be more things to most of them than any other contemporary maestro. And if he occasionally leaves a symphony orchestra as limp as a discarded ventriloquist's dummy, most concertgoers agree that the show he has put on has been worth it. In the early Italianate Teutonic classics—Haydn and Mozart—he is the supreme master of brilliance, polish and aristocratic style. He is probably, all in all, the greatest living conductor of Beethoven. In works of the clearer, more lyric Romantic composers—Schubert, Weber, Schumann, Mendelssohn—he has few rivals. He is the greatest of all contemporary Wagner conductors. And he can play the works of the great French Impressionist Debussy with a sense of atmosphere equaled by few and a pliancy and dramatic intensity equaled by none.

Again and again Toscanini has been criticized for unearthing some tawdry little operatic overture or piece of ballet music and performing it on a serious symphonic program. But even his severest critics have had to admit that he always managed to make these trivial items seem like polished gems before he was through with them. There is perhaps a grain of truth in the popular anecdote that has Toscanini meeting the Italian composer, Respighi, on a street corner in Italy: "Have you heard me conduct your *Pines of Rome*?" inquires the Maestro. "No, I haven't," admits Respighi. "You really should," replies Toscanini drily. "It's wonderful. You wouldn't recognize it."



Mrs. Toscanini—"Carla"—sits patiently at her husband's rehearsal. She takes care of drudging details, packs husband's clothes, cuts his hair, calms his emotional tempests.

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## Life Goes to a Party



**Preliminary interview** with Arlene Francis makes the boys feel at ease in the new show. At right is Pfc. Murray Bernstein of the Special Services Division, who tried to date Karen Stevens with this telephone line. Karen: "Hello, Murray."

"Wait a minute—say that again!" Karen: "Hello, Murray." "Say, I like the way you say that—the warmth, the beautiful quality. If you're earning as much as I am, you'll say yes. Tell me, Karen, I understand the Stork Club is to

be our look for this evening. It is the best I can do on my salary, although I realize you are used to something better." Karen: "Before we go any further, tell me about yourself..." Bernstein lost Karen to Smith (see opposite page).

**Bob meets Karen** for the first time as he passes through partition door. Karen: "Ma'am!" he cried, grabbing both her hands. Miss Francis laughed him off and bid to give Karen and asked: "Have you ever given a girl so a read before?" "Nope,

I never had that much money at one time," replied Bob. Offered \$5 to tell his favorite pet name, he answered: "Sweetie pie." "Did you ever get \$5 or called a girl that?" queried Miss Francis. "No," grinned Bob. "I usually got shagged!"



## Life Goes on

### Servicemen toss their most

**A** favorite pastime of servicemen on leave is trying their luck on radio quiz programs. One which was devised especially for them is the Blue Network's *Blind Date*. Monday nights, a unique departure from the question-and-answer variety. Before the studio audience enlisted men vie with one another to see who can spot the best "lame" by telephone to date an unseen girl. Winners are treated to an evening with the girl at New York's Stork Club, with dinner, drinks and spending money provided by the program's sponsors. LIFE Photographer Gyon Mili recently attended a *Blind Date* broadcast and documented the fun from program's opening moments to party following. His pictures on these pages give a play-by-play account.

Contestants are six servicemen chosen from canteens around New York City. They are divided into three teams of two each—a pair of boys to each girl. They are seated on one side of a partition dividing the studio stage, the girls on the other. Each boy gets two minutes (a warning gong sounds 10 seconds before his time is up) to project his most persuasive arguments on the girl on the other side of the screen.

First two contestants were Murray Bernstein of the Army and Bob Smith of the Navy, competing for a date with dark-haired Karen Stevens. Next came Cpl. Jules Barnett (Army) and Cpl. Ed Chernin (Marines), both angling for Virginia Owens, a radio actress. In the finale were AMM 2c Kenneth Skinner and Cpl. Layne Britton, with Joanne Tree as the prize.

What constitutes a successful line is hard to define, but it apparently depends as much on how it is said as





Bob Smith's prize-winning line and Karen's replies ran as follows: Bob: "Hello, Karen, how's about our going to the Stork Club?" Karen: "We start as soon as I can make up my mind, Bob. Tell me something about yourself." Bob: "Oh, I'm

just a little squirt—five feet six." Karen: "Tell me, Bob—how does a sailor keep his hat on?" Bob: "It's a military secret; we tack them on." Karen: "Can you tell me why Navy men wear anchors?" Bob: "Just to hook the girls, Karen." Karen:

"Have you ever been on the radio before?" Bob: "This is the first time (gong). . . I'll see you at the Stork Club, Karen." Thereupon she chose Bob, 20-year-old seaman second class, former Indiana farm lad. He has been in the Navy 20 months.

## a Blind Date

### persuasive lines to get their girls

what is said. Cpl. ("Shotgun") Britton couldn't get into Hollywood because of his Texas accent, but Miss Tree chose him for her date after she had heard his voice in this dialogue:

Britton: "Hello, Joanne. This is Layne Britton—Shotgun Britton from deep in the heart of Texas."

Joanne: "Shotgun? Why do they call you Shotgun?"

Britton: "That's a military secret, but if you'll give me a couple of hours at the Stork Club I'll explain."

Joanne: "Tell me a little bit about Shotgun now."

Britton: "I'm six feet, weigh 182 pounds. We won't talk about that haircut I got with the hole in it."

Joanne: "Tell me, Shotgun, if you catch a girl under the mistletoe, do you kiss her?"

Britton: "If I catch her, I kiss her. And, Joanne—"

Joanne: "Yes?"

Britton: "This is another military secret—Santa Claus is my father!" (Gong)

Kenneth Skinner demonstrated the kind of line that does not work:

"This is Ken Skinner I just wanted to know if you'd like to take a handsome sailor out tonight."

Joanne: "Handsome? I wouldn't mind. Where can I find one?"

Skinner: "Now you've got me stumped."

Joanne: "Kenny, have you got a girl at home?"

Skinner: "Oh yes!"

Joanne: "Have you ever popped the question to your girl?"

Skinner: "No, but I've had her pop me a question. Say, Joanne, a Skinner should be a winner!"

Second winner was Cpl. Ed Chernin, USMC, shown as he claimed Virginia Owens (below). Earlier he had told her: "Hello, Virginia, I hear you're playing hostess. Would you play it with me?" Virginia: "Suppose you describe yourself

to me." Ed: "Well, Virginia, I'm 6 feet tall, weigh 185, have blue eyes and—here's the punch line—brown wavy hair that you want to run your fingers through. Look, Virginia, let your conscience be your guide, but let me be your escort."



CONTINUED ON  
NEXT PAGE



## From Chicago's Famous Pump Room

*roast turkey with oyster dressing*

### RECIPE

for roast turkey with oyster dressing  
as prepared by The Pump Room  
Hotel Ambassador East

Fill turkey loosely with oyster dressing  
prepared as follows:

Combine eight cups of bread crumbs, four  
eggs, one cup chopped celery, three-fourths  
teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon paprika,  
one eighth teaspoon nutmeg, one teaspoon  
lemon juice, one pint drained oysters chop-  
ped, four tablespoons chopped sauteed  
onions, moisten with milk.

Roast turkey while covered with cloth dip-  
ped in fat, or place thick fat on bird then  
cover with wax paper. Do not use roasting  
pan top. Remove cloth or paper for last  
half hour of roasting.



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*Life Goes on a Blind Date* (continued)



The three losers (Bernstein, Barnett and Skinner) were given theater tickets as consolation prizes, and competed to see who was the best orator in his own behalf as a catch for interested females. Audience applause won Murray Bernstein (right) \$15 for his stump speech (below). Some losers have to complete jingles or act out sketches.



Bernstein expounded his merits as follows: "My Friends: If I am elected to this high honor, I will embrace my duties with a real sense of responsibility. Remember—when you exercise your right of franchise—a vote for Murray Bernstein is a vote for better dating conditions! For a look at the winners at The Stork Club, turn the page.



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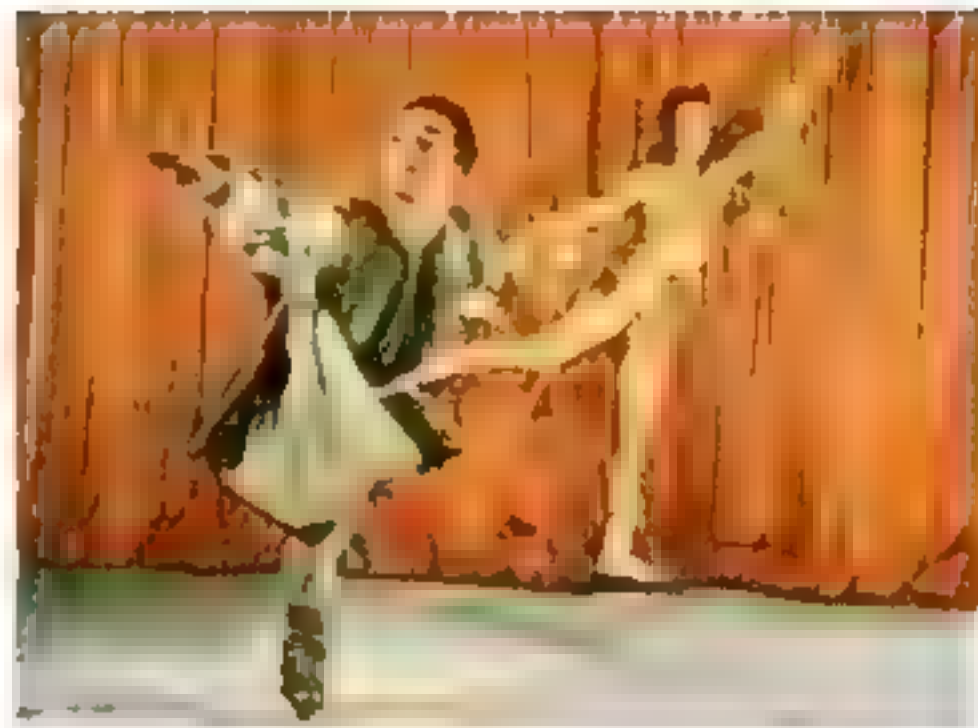




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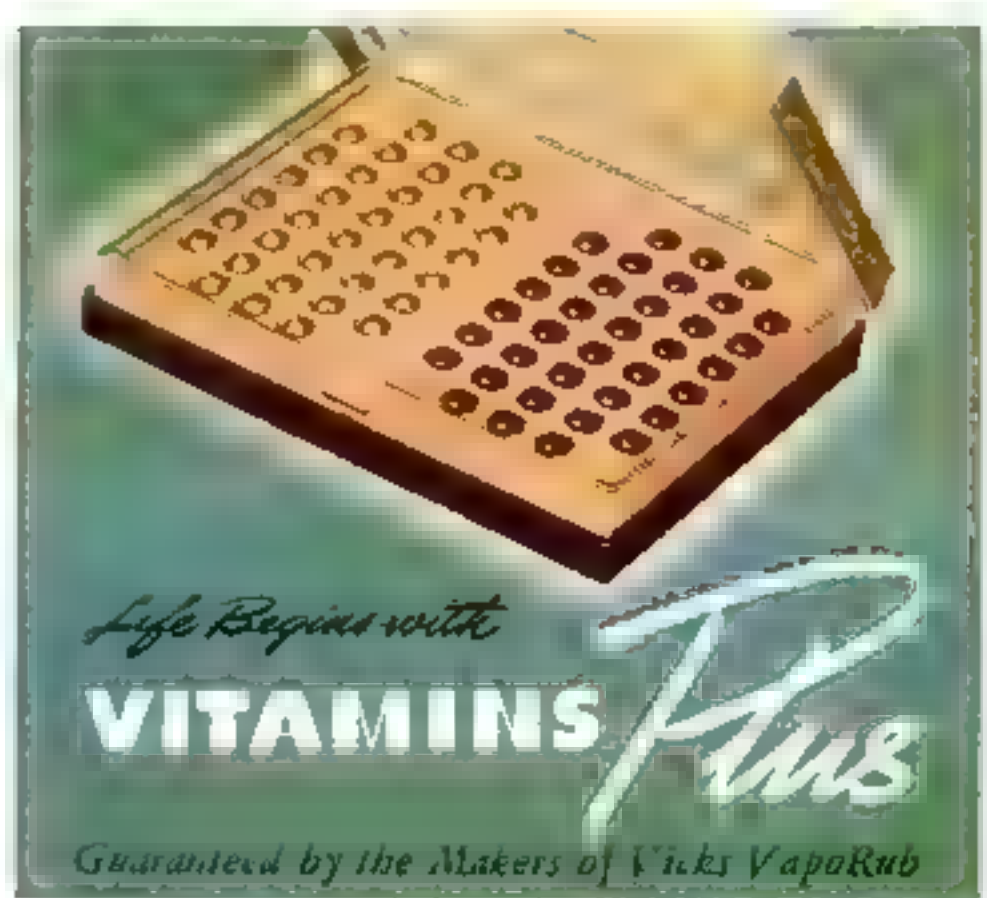
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Dinner and dancing at the Stork Club followed the broadcast. Marine Ed Chernin, shown above dancing with Karen, was a rumba expert. The girls refused to dance with officers staggling it at club that evening, said they preferred their blind dates. Bob Smith, who won Karen as date, also paid attention to blonde Virginia Owens.



The winning contestants are pictured with their girls at dinner: Joanne and Layne (left), Virginia and Ed, Karen and Bob (dancing). Boys refused champagne, attractive feature of *Blind Date* parties, ordered beer (Ed), *Cuba Libre* (Bob) and Scotch (Layne). At 3 a.m. program's producer saw boys and girls home separately by taxi.

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## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

### SHADOWS

Sirs:

At 2 p.m. on Tuesday, Dec. 21, which was the day before the shortest day of 1943, I leaned out of a sixth-floor window and took this picture of harried pre-Christmas shoppers crossing a street in downtown Portland. Because the sun was low in the south they threw the next-to-longest shadows of the year and looked to

me like a parade of walking totem poles. My paper, the *Portland Oregonian*, thought they looked like people in an amusement park's hall of crazy mirrors and printed the picture upside down to heighten the effect.

DEL BURKHART

Portland, Ore.

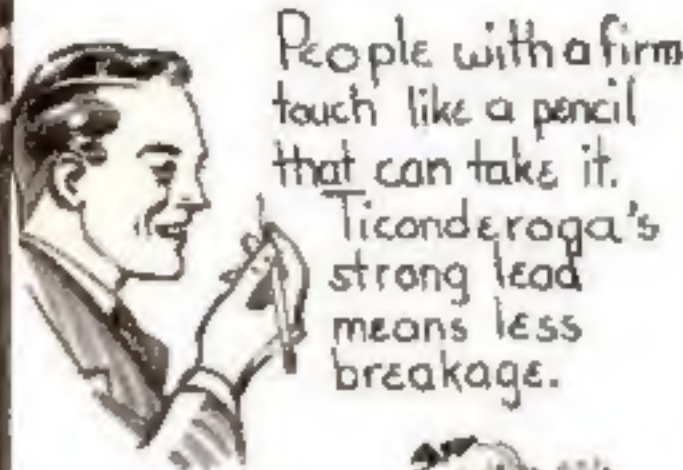


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Canadian Plant: Dixon Pencil Co., Ltd., Newmarket, Ont.

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For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, and other itching troubles, use world-famous, cooling, medicated, liquid **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes, comforts and checks intense itching speedily. 35c trial bottle proves it, or your money back. Ask your druggist today for **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**.

**Blessed Relief from TIRED EYES**  
MAKE THIS SIMPLE TEST TODAY



**EYES OVERWORKED?** Just put two drops of Murine in each eye. Right away you feel it start to cleanse and soothe your eyes. You get—



**QUICK RELIEF!** Murine's 7 scientifically blended ingredients quickly relieve the discomfort of tired, burning eyes. Safe, gentle Murine helps thousands—let it help you, too.

**MURINE**  
FOR YOUR EYES  
SOOTHES • REFRESHES



★ Invest in America—Buy War Bonds and Stamps ★

## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

### SOLDIER-DANCER

Sirs:

I was looking through some of my old pictures and came across these showing various movements of a Russian acrobatic dance. The dancer is a member of the Red Army Song and Dance Ensemble of the U. S. S. R. It occurred to me that this sort of thing must have been excellent training for the rigors of war in Russia. Maybe jitterbugging is doing the same for the U. S. Army.

CHARLES RIKON

New York, N. Y.



## MAD AS A BULL.

when they won't let you in with your pipe?



Try **BOND STREET**—the blend that meets the

## INDOOR TEST

**L**IGHT up a pipeful of **BOND STREET** and you're welcome wherever you go. That smooth, rich aroma speaks of custom blending...pleases everybody...leaves no stale tobacco odors in the room. **BOND STREET** contains a

rare aromatic tobacco never before used in any popular priced blend.

Every cooling puff of mellow **BOND STREET** is bite-free...and genuinely aromatic. Doesn't lose its flavor.

Buy a pack and try **BOND STREET**...today!

BUY BONDS...then **BOND STREET**

**15¢**

POCKET PACKAGE  
Convenient folding  
Pocket Pouch—10c

**BOND STREET**  
PIPE TOBACCO

A product of PHILIP MORRIS





# GREASE

**- HOW MEN HATE GREASE!**

The old-fashioned, greasy brushless shave is out! Men are switching by the thousands to the new, improved Mennen Brushless Shave because it has this big advantage — it's a cream, not a grease! Get it today at your druggist's in either jar or tube.

- wilts whiskers faster
- snowy white in color
- spreads easily, rapidly
- soothes dry, tender skin
- not messy, washes off easily
- goes farther, costs less per shave



**NEW!**  
**A CREAM,**  
**NOT GREASE**

"Ed Sullivan Entertains"  
CBS Monday nights  
7:15 pm EWT 9:15 pm MWT  
6:15 pm CWT 8:15 pm PWT,

## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

### RETIRED

Sirs:

This is a picture of honorable old age. It shows what remains of the famed *American Clipper*, first flying boat of the Pan American fleet. She was built in 1931 and recently retired because of obsolescence. She has given her wings and vital

parts to U. S. Navy to be used for other sky ships and now lies in a Miami junk yard waiting to be broken up for scrap.]

JACK SCHAEFFER

New York, N. Y.



### CHRISTMAS CHAOS

Sirs:

Early on Christmas morning, I stole a march on the rest of my family by going into the living room and taking a picture of our Christmas tree and presents as we had arranged them the night before. A few hours later, I took another picture. This time, a swarm of locusts seem to

have descended on the room, ravaged it and departed. Actually, the chaos was just the result of a happy American family enjoying a merry Christmas.

ALFRED HELD JR.

Woodmere, N. Y.





our distilleries are devoted to the production of alcohol for war use by the government



... may I suggest you buy  
more U. S. War Bonds today?

*J. S. Harper*



Distilled in peace time and Bottled in Bond  
under the supervision of the U. S. Government.

it's always a pleasure

**I.W. HARPER**

*since 1872*

the gold medal whiskey



Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, Bottled in Bond, 100 Proof, Bernheim Distilling Co., Inc., Louisville, Ky. | Tune in Schenley's Cresta Blanca Wine Carnival Every Wednesday Evening C. B. S.





EVERY BUMP is a spring-board when the "iron ponies" roar into action!

## Over the Jumps—on Uncle Sam's "Iron Ponies" They've Got What it Takes!

● They're the hard-riding, swift-striking scouts of the mechanized forces—the motorcycle troops who ride their "iron ponies" into action over the roughest terrain! They're specialists, every one. And like their brothers in the other services, they have some very special preferences about the cigarettes they smoke. Let the two motorcycle rough-riders below tell you why *their* cigarette is Camel.



"ACTION AHEAD!"... And in a twinkling, your motorcycle soldier is a fully equipped fighting man!

CAMELS  
SURE HAVE WHAT  
IT TAKES!  
PLENTY OF FLAVOR  
—EXTRA  
MILDNESS

YOU SAID IT,  
BOB—  
CAMELS SUIT  
ME TO A  
'T'

## First in the Service

With men in the Army,  
Navy, Marines, and the Coast Guard,  
the favorite cigarette is Camel.  
(Based on actual sales records.)



I FIND CAMELS  
SO MILD AND  
EASY ON MY  
THROAT. AND  
THEY'RE TOPS  
IN FLAVOR

DOROTHY CANAVOR, war plant worker—like the men in the service, her cigarette is Camel. "I like Camel's delightful mildness," she says, "and their rich flavor is always a fresh treat."



### Check Camels with your "T Zone"

If you haven't smoked a Camel recently, give them a try today. Compare them critically... for taste... for your throat... for your "T-ZONE." That's the real test of a cigarette... of any cigarette. On the basis of the experience of millions of steady Camel smokers, we believe you will like the extra flavor that only Camel's blend of costlier tobaccos can give. We believe your throat will confirm the findings of other Camel smokers. So try Camels today and see if they don't suit your "T-Zone" to a "T."



# Camels

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